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VOL. III.

DEKKER HIS DREAME.
THE BELMAN OF LONDON.
LANTHORNE AND CANDLE-LIGHT.
A STRANGE HORSE-RACE.

1608—1620.

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Night. Would he had another purse to cut, Zekiel.

Edg. Purse! a man might cut out his kidneys, I think, and he never feel 'em, he is so earnest at the sport.

Night. His soul is half-way out on's body at the game.

Edg. Away, Nightingale; that way.—*Bartholomew Fair*, iv. 1.

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THE NON-DRAMATIC WORKS

OF

THOMAS DEKKER.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

FOR THE FIRST TIME COLLECTED AND EDITED,
WITH MEMORIAL-INTRODUCTION, NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS, ETC.

BY THE REV.
ALEXANDER B. GROSART, D.D., LL.D. (EDIN.), F.S.A. (SCOT.),
St. George's, Blackburn, Lancashire.

VOL. III.

DEKKER HIS DREAME. 1620.
THE BELMAN OF LONDON. 1608.
LANTHORNE AND CANDLE-LIGHT. 1609.
A STRANGE HORSE-RACE. 1613.

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CONTENTS.

PAGE

DEKKER HIS DREAME 1

THE BELMAN OF LONDON 61

LANTHORNE AND CANDLE-LIGHT; OR, THE BEL-MAN'S SECOND NIGHTS-WALKE 171

A STRANGE HORSE-RACE 305

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Reader, here is ſuch a Book
Will make you leap before you look,
And ſhift, without being thought a Rook.

The Author's airy, light, and thin,
Whom no man ſaw e'r break a ſhin,
Or ever yet leap out of's ſkin.

When e'r he ſtrain'd at Horſe or Bell,
Tom Charles himſelf who came to ſmell
His faults, ſtill ſwore 'twas clean and well.

WILLIAM CARTWRIGHT.

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IX.

DEKKER HIS DREAME.

1620.

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NOTE.

For 'Dekker his Dreame' I am again indebted to the British Museum. The last page of this exemplar is executed in marvellous fac-simile by Harris. In 1860 Mr. James O. Halliwell (now Dr. Halliwell-Phillipps) reprinted this tractate in some 25 copies or thereby. His Copyist did his work most perfunctorily; his errors of omission and commission making the beautiful little book just so much waste-paper. The following are some of the more flagrant blunders—

Page 8, *line* 28, 'feelings' for 'feelings.'
„ 13, „ 15, onward — the whole of the margin-notes are omitted—without notice.
„ 18, „ 28, 'sphæte' for 'Sphære.'
„ 20, „ 10, 'greping' for 'griping.'
„ 21, „ 28, 'Trumph'd for 'Triumph'd.'
„ 22, „ 17, "Honor and Greatneſſe wore Immortall cloathing" —dropped out.
„ 23, „ 3, 'bufferings' for 'buffetings.'
„ 30, „ 7, 'broken starues' for 'broken statues.'
„ 33, „ 26, 'the' for 'he.'
„ 34, „ 26, 'thereby' dropped.
„ 35, „ 11, 'tembling' for 'trembling.'
„ 35, „ 18, 'daly' for 'dayly.'
„ 35, „ 19, 'nor' for 'or.'
„ 36, „ 21, 'were' for 'where.'
„ 38, „ 15, 'for' for 'ſet.'
„ 38, „ 19, 'hillish' for 'hellish.'
„ 42, „ 10, 'though' for 'through.'
„ 43, „ 19, 'ruffian' for 'Ruſſian.'
„ 43, „ 25, 'he' for 'be.'
„ 45, „ 9, 'At' for 'A.'
„ 45, „ 28, 'digestion' for 'disgestion.'
„ 50, „ 12, 'sale' for 'sayle.'
„ 51, „ 7, 'than' for 'then.'
„ 51, „ 24, 'tylts' for 'Iylts.'
„ 52, „ 4, 'perwid' for 'periurd.'
„ 52, „ 17, 'head' for 'bread.'
„ 52, „ 24, 'Tob' for 'Iob.'
„ 54, „ 3, 'nimicum' for 'nimium.'
„ 56, „ 8, "I neuer ſlept in a Rich lordly Roome"—dropped out.
„ 56, „ 9, 'I' before 'neuer' superfluously.
„ 57, „ 3, 'Like' for 'Little.'
„ 58, „ 12, 'a' before 'Methuslem's' superfluously.

All these in a slender pamphlet, and over-and-above scarcely numerable departures from orthography, capitals, italics, etc., etc.

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Title-page—The woodcut of 'Dekker' in bed asleep in no way is faithful to the original. The features especially are grotesquely false. The dreaming poet's nose is in the original narrow and sensitive, in Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps' thick and gross; the cheeks thin and worn, in the reproduction fat and bloated, and so throughout. Our admirable fac-simile (in 4°) will therefore be doubly acceptable. The late Rev. Thomas Corser, in his 'Collectanea Anglo-Poetica' (*s. n.*), has re-used Mr. Halliwell-Phillipps' wood-block, and by the kindness of the Chetham Society I am enabled to give an impression from this as used by both (page 5), to prove how utterly unfaithful it is to the original. See Memorial-Introduction on the probable likeness of the Author herein.

The original tractate consists of 22 leaves (B. Museum 39, c. 6).

A. B.G.

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Dekker his Dreame.

In which, beeing rapt with a Poeticall *Enthuſiaſme, thė great Volumes of Heauen* and Hell to Him were opened, in which he *read many Wonderfull Things.*

Eſt Deus in nobis, agitante calſcimus Illo.

LONDON
Printed by NICHOLAS OKES. 1620.

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To the trvely-accomplished Gentleman, and worthy Deſeruer of all Mens Loues, *Maſter* Endymion Porter.

Sir:

IF you aſke why, from the heapes of Men, I picke out you onely to bee that Murus ahæneus, *which muſt defend mee, let me tell you (what you know already) that Books are like the* Hungarians *in* Paules, *who haue a Priuiledge to holde out their* Turkiſh *Hiſtory for any one to reade. They beg nothing, the Texted Paſt-bord talkes all; and if nothing be giuen, nothing is ſpoken, but God knowes what they thinke. If you are angry, that I thruſt into your hands a Subiect of this Nature; O good Sir, take me thus far into your pardon; that it was impoſſible for me to beget a Better: For the Bed on which ſeuen years I lay Dreaming, was filled with thornes inſtead of fethers, my pillow a rugged flint, my Chamber-fellowes (ſorrowes that day and night kept me company) the very, or worſe than the very Infernall Furies. Beſides, I herein | imitate the moſt Courtly*

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Reuellings; for if Lords be in the Grand Masque, in the Antimasque are Players: So in these of mine, though the Diuell bee in the one, God is in the other; nay in Both. What I send you, may perhaps seeme bitter, yet it is wholesome; your best Physicke is not a Iulep; sweete sawces leaue rotten bodies. There is a Hell *named in our Creede, and a* Heauen, *and the* Hell *comes before: If we looke not into the first, we shall neuer liue in the last. Our tossing vp and down (here) is the Sea, but the land of Angels is our Shoare. Sayle so long as we can beare vp, through Honors, Riches, Pleasures, and all the sensuall Billowes of the World; yet there is one Harbour to put in at, and safely to arriue (There) is all the Hardnesse, all the Happinesse. Bookes are Pilots in such voyages: would mine were but one point of the Compasse, for any man to steere well by. I doe not thinke, but euen those Courtiers, who are most taken with the glittering of Pallaces, doe from those glorious Enter-viewes, masques, tilt-triumphs, & such like, (with which their eyes are so often banqueted), reade sometimes excellēt lectures to their soules, by a comparatiue laying those transitory Ones, and those immortall beauties of heauen together. The very Roofes of kings Courts, do almost draw vs vp to | such a contemplation: For when the Pauements of such Places are at the best but Marble, yet the vpper seelings are like Firmaments of Starres:*

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There you ſee the golden Emboſments and curious Enchaſings: The true brauery is aboue.

An excellent Dinner was that in France, *when the King and Queen ſate at Table, and with them,* Thomas Aquinas *and* Bonauentura *(the two great Schoolemen): whilſt the others were feeding, one of theſe caſt an earneſt and fixed eye vpon the beauty of the Queene: at which the King wondring, aſked, why hee did ſo? O (quoth he), if the great Worke-maiſter, out of a peece of clay, can mould and faſhion ſo admirable a creature as your Queen is; I am rapt into an aſtoniſhable amazemēt to thinke, how glorious thoſe Bodyes are, who are Courtiers attending vpon his Maieſticall Throne. If I hold the Pen longer in my hand, I ſhall fall aſleepe againe: But howſoeuer I wake, or haue mine eyes cloſed, ——I reſt,*

Euer ready to do you ſeruice,

Tho. Dekker.

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TO THE READER.

OVT of a long Sleepe, which for almoſt ſeuen yeares together, ſeized al my ſences, drowning them in a deepe Lethe of forgetfulneſſe, and burying mee to the World, in the loweſt graue of Obliuion / : Meeting in that drouzy voyage with nothing but frightfull Apparitions, by reaſon (as now I gueſſe) of the place in which I lay, being a Caue ſtrongly ſhut vp by moſt Diuelliſh and dreadfull Enchantments ; I did at laſt fall into a Dreame, which preſented to my waking Soule infinite Pleaſures, commix'd with In-vtterable Horrors. More did I behold thus Sleeping, then euer I could before, when my eies were wide open. I climbed to the tops of all the trees in Paradiſe, and eate ſweeter Apples then *Adam* euer taſted. I went into the Star-Chamber of Heauen, where Kings and Princes were ſet to the Barre, and when the Court aroſe, I fed vpon *manna*, at a table with Angels. *Ieruſalem* was the Pallace I liued in, and Mount *Sion* the hil, from whoſe top, I was dazled

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with glories brighter then / Sun-beames. This was my Banquet: The Courſe-meate was able to kill mee. For I was throwne (after all this Happineſſe) into a ſea Infernall, and forced to ſwim through Torrents of vnquenchable fire. All the Iayles of Hell were ſet open. And albeit the Arraignements were horrid, yet the Executions were ten-times more terrible. Ioyes tooke me by the hand in the firſt dance, but feares and ſorrowes whipt me forward in the ſecond. I muſt not now tell, what I ſaw, neither can I now ſee ſo much as I haue told. What Muſicke led both theſe meaſures, do but open my ſong-Booke, and the Leſſons are there ſet downe.

If the Notes pleaſe thee, my paines are well beſtowed. If to thine eare they ſound vntuneable, much are they not to be blamed, in regard they are the Aires of a Sleeping Man.

Farewell. /

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DEKKER HIS DREAME.

Which beeing truely Interpreted, is *able to comfort the good, and ter-* rifie the Bad.

WHEN downe, the Sun his golden Beames had layd,
And at his weſterne Inne his iourney ſtayd,
Thus Sleepe the eyes of man and beaſt did ſeize,
Whileſt Hee gaue light to the Antipodes:
I ſlep'd with others, but my Sences ſtream'd
In frightfull formes, for a Strange Dreame I Dream'd.

Signes before the laſt Day.

Peace fled to Heauen (me thought), Warre.
And as ſhe went,
Her Roabe fell from her, which Warre As before Christs coming first there was
finding Rent

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an Vniversall Peace; so before his last cōming, there shalbe (if not General wars) euery mans heart fighting one against another.

Into a thouſand Ragges, dying them in Gall,
Mix'd with Mans bloud, and charged the World to call
Thoſe / ſpoyles his Enſignes: then (all-Arm'd) beſtriding
A Canon, and with Thundring voyce diuiding
Nations Colleagu'd; down fell the Golden Chaine
Of Sweete Commerce, linck'd both by Loue & Gaine:
Order ran mad, Diſorder fild his Roome,
When beating at Hell gates the Fatall Dromme,
Out-yſſued Vengeance, Horror, Inceſt, Rape,

Famine. Famine and Death, in the moſt vgly ſhape
That Hell could ſend them out in. At theſe Sights,
Seas threatened Shores, The Earth (in ſtrange affrights)
Shooke at the Center: then (me thought) one drew
From his Full Quiuer, poyſned ſhafts, which flew

Pestilence. With burning feathers of Hot Peſtilence,
Filling the wide-worlds vaſt Circumference
With blaines, and bliſters, whileſt each Kingdome raues,
To ſee the whole Earth but one field of Graues.

Treason. Anon (me thought), Treaſon, and Murther cry'de
Kill, kill; wilde Vproares Gates flew open wide;

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The Father ſtabd the Sonne, the Sonne the Brother,
Man was not Man, till he deſtroyd Another ;
Each man was both the Lyon and the Prey,
And euery Corne-field an Aceldema :
A Citty on a Citties ruines ſtood,
And Townes (late peopled), now were Lakes of Bloud.
As boyſtrous billowes, boyſtrous waues confound,
So Nations, are in Nation's glories drownd.
The Turkiſh Halfe-moone on her ſiluer Hornes, Slauery.
Toſſes the Chriſtian Diadem, and adornes
The Sphaere of Ottoman with Starry light,
Stolne euen from Thoſe, vnder the Croſſe who fight : Ciuill vproares.
The / Sacred Empire did it Selfe o're whelme ;
State on ſtate trampled ; realm did beat down realme :
Religion (all this while) a Garment wore, Religion made a Strumpet.
Stayn'd like a Painters Apron, and turn'd Whore.
To ſeuerall Countries, till from deepe Abyſme
Vp her Two Baſtards came (Error and Schiſme),
She in That motley Cloake, with her Two Twinnes,
Trauell'd from land to land, ſowing Ranck Sinnes,

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Which choak'd the Good Corne, and from them
did rife
Opinions, factions, black leau'd Herefies;
Pride, Superftition, Rancor, Hate, Difdaine,
So that (me thought) on earth no good did Reigne.

All this afore named (and more terrible prædictions then the weake *Pen* of a filly man can fet down), are liuely written in God's Eternall Calendar: where his Prophet Ezechiel thus thundereth forth the Terrors foregoing the later Day [Ezech. 39].

The fifh of the Seas, Birds of the aire, Beafts of the field, and al that creepeth on the ground, together with all humane generations which liue vpon the face of the earth, fhall be in an vproare. Hils fhall bee ouerturned, Hedges broken downe, euery ftrong wall fall to the ground. I will call againft them the fword from the tops of all Mountaines, and euery man's fword fhall bee bent againft his owne brother; my Iudgement fhall bee in peftilence and bloud, &c. And I will raine fire and brimftone.

Marke, how an Euangelift feconds a Prophet, with this new battry vppon the world. When (faith
Luk. 21. hee), you fhall heare the fame or bruite of warres and vproares, be not afraid, for that thefe things muft bee. And yet prefently the end of

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the world ſhall not enſue. One Nation ſhall riſe againſt another, and one Kingdome ſhall inuade another; there ſhall be great earth-quakes, peſtilence, and famine, moſt terrible Signes and tokens from Heauen.

The latter day.

Theſe tranſitory, poore Terreſtriall terrors,
Seru'd but as Heralds to ſound forth the Horrors
Of woes Eternall; this, was but a Sceane
To the Great following Tragedy. So that then
(Me thought) one ſitting on a Raine-bow, ſounded
A trumpet, which in earth-quakes Earth confounded.
And then a voyce, ſhrill (but Angelicall),
Full of Command and Dreade, from heauen did call,
To Summon the whole world to ſtand to th' Barre.
Both All that euer haue beene, and now are,
To giue a ſtrict account how they had ſpent
That Tallent of their life, which was but lent.

We muſt All be Summoned before the Tribunall Seate of Chriſt, and euery man receiue either Good or Euill, according as he hath behaued himſelfe whilſt he liued vpon earth. Chriſt taketh Account of all his Tallents. Luke 12, 16, 19, 10. Matt. 26.

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Terrors / of the later day.

The Leaues of Heauen (me thought) thē rent in ſunder,

Clouds shrück vp like parchment.

Out of which, Lightning brake, and Horrid Thunder,

Which paſh'd (in peeces) Kingdomes: whizzing flakes

Of Brimſtone rain'd, that Seas ſeem'd Burning Lakes:

Rocks crumbled into powder; Scalded Mountaines

In their drie Iawes, dranck riuers vp and fountaines:

Fury, with Snaky locks and Smeared hands,

(Toſſing about her eares two firy brands)

Met Wrath, and Indignation, rauing-mad,

Tearing each others fleſh, and wildly clad

In Skins of ſpotted Tygers: vp and downe

They ran, and ſpied (at laſt) Confuſion:

With whom ſwearing a League, black ſtormes they Hurl'd,

With whirlewind violence to cruſh the world,

And bury her in 's quick Ruines; All the Floore

Celeſtiall, crack'd and fell downe in a ſhower

Of Bloud, whilſt the Terreſtiall Pauement burn'd,

Starres. In which the Starres to ſpent-out Snuffes were turnd;

Sunne. The Sun leap'd from his Chariot, and in feare

Moone. Of Firing, headlong ran to th' Moones cold Sphære,

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But ſhe (for all her Flouds, Ice, Froſts and Snow)
Did like a lumpe of ſteele i' th' Furnace glow.
The Sun and Moone were neither Sun nor Moone,
Their Shining could be cald, nor Night nor Noone:
This Maſſy, Vniuerſall, Earthly Ball, The world on fire.
Was All one Bonfire, and it burnt out All.
In an eies Twinkling, more by Fire was loſt
Than Twenty Earthes; and all their wealth e're coſt.

Chriſt / his coming in glory.

As in an Army Royall (led by a King), A simile.
After the Canons Sulphurous thundering,
Battring downe Bulwarkes, Rampires, Parapets,
Forts, Gabions, Palizadoes, Cazimates,
Horror on all ſides Roaring, Wings here flying
At Wings (like armed Eagles); here Troopes dying,
A butcherous Execution through the field,
Bellowing with Fiend-like threats, when yet none yeeld,
Though Death ſtalkes vp and downe, ghaſtly and pale,
The Victors Wreath lying in a doubtfull Scale;
The King himſelfe, ſafe guarded on a Hill,
Seeing this black day, yet ſtirring not vntill
He findes fit time to Strike: then downe, amayne,
Whorrying he comes; a glorious dreadfull Trayne

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Of High-Heroick Spirits, circling him round,
Who with ſwift Vengeance do their Foes confound,
And ſlaue-like drag them at prowd Chariot wheeles,
Whilſt miſeries (worſe then Death) tread on their heeles:
So (but with greater Terror, State, and Wonder)

The terrour of Christs comming.

Heauens Supreme Monarch (one hand griping thunder,
The other ſtormes of Haile, Whirle-winds and fire,

Veniet splendore Rutilans pulchritudine Admirandus, justis amabilis, Impijs horribilis.

(Enſigns of his hot-burning quenchleſſe ire);
When the Worlds buildings, ſmothered lay in ſmoake,
(With ſparkling eyes), Maieſtically broke

Esay 28.

Out of his Pallace, ne're ſet ope' before,
And ſtood like a Triumphant Conqueror,

O Death! where is thy sting? &c.

Trampling / on Death and Hell: About him, round
(Like petty Viz-royes), Spirits (me thought) all-Crownde,

How Christ comes guarded and attended.

Shewd, as if none but Kings, had bin his Guard;
Whole Hierarchies of Saints were then preferd,
With Principalities, Powers, and Dominations;
Thrones, Angels, and Archangels, (all att' once)

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Filling the Preſence : Then like heauen-borne Twinnes,
Flew fiery Cherubins, and Seraphins ;
Whilſt the old Patriarches, cloath'd all in white, Patriarches Mat. 13.
Were rap'd with Ioy, to ſee beames far more bright,
About the Prophets and th' Apoſtles runne Prophets.
Than thoſe whoſe Flames were kindled at the Sun.
Martyrs (me thought), with ſelfe-ſame luſtre ſhinde, Martyrs.
As Gold, which ſeuen times was by fire refinde:
Virgins, whoſe Soules in life from Luſt liu'd cleare, Virgins. Psal. 20.
Had Siluer robes, and on their heads did weare
Coronets of Diamonds. Were my Fingers flint,
My Pen of pointed Adamant, t' imprint
Characters in tough Iron, or hammered braſſe, In imitation of that in Virgill.
Mine inke, a depthleſſe Sea; All theſe (alas !)
Would be worne out, ere I one lyne ſhould draw,
Of thoſe Full Glories, which (I dreamd) I ſaw :
Nor could I write this (though it be but meane),
Did not ſome Angell guide my Fainting Pen.
Gods Heire Apparent (here once made away)
Triumph'd in this his Coronation day,

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In which Heauen was his Kingdome, Mercy his Throne,
Iuſtice his Scepter, a Communion
Of Sanctified ſoules, the Courtly peeres,
And his Star Chamber Lords; who now had yeeres
Which / neuer turn'd them Gray, by Times rough wether,
Greatneſſe was now, no more cald Fortunes fether,
The Saints in heauen inioy all perfection. Nor Honor held a fruitleſſe golden Dreame,
Nor Riches a bewitching ſwallowing ſtreame,
Nor Learning laugh'd at as the Beggars Dower,
Nor beauties painted cheeke a Summers Flower.
No, no, life endleſſe was, yet without loathing,
Honor and Greatneſſe wore Immortall cloathing;
Riches were Subiect to no baſe Conſuming,
Learning burnt bright, without Contentious fuming,
Beauty no painting bought, but ſtill renew'd,
Each one had (heere) his full Beatitude.
O my weake eyes! how did your Balls (me thought)
Burne out their Ielly, when they had but caught
One little-little glimpſe of thoſe Diuine
And in-acceſſible Beames, which did out-ſhine
Hot-glowing coales of Fire? no mortall Sight
Can ſtand a Maieſty ſo infinite.

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That Face whoſe Picture might haue ranſom'd Kings,
Yet put vp Spettings, Baffulings, Buffetings.
Eſa. 50. Ierem. 3. Math. 26. Marke 14 Luk. 22.

As Christ was in euery part of his body crucified by *Iewes*; so will He come glorified in al perfection, to the Terror both of *Iewe* and *Gentile*.

That Head, which could a Crowne of Starres haue worne,
Yet ſpightfully was wrench'd with wreathes of Thorne.
Math. 27. Mark 15. Iohn 19.

Thoſe Hands and Feete, where Pureſt ſtamps were ſet;
Yet Naild-vp like to Pieces Counterfet.
Psal. 77.

Thoſe / Lippes, which though they had Command o're All,
Being thirſty, Vinegar had to drinke, and Gall.
Luk. 23.

That Body, ſcourg'd and torne with many a wound,
That his deere Bloud (like Balme) might leaue vs Sound.
Luk. 23. Pſal. 129. Zach. 13.

The Well of Life, which with a Speare being tride,
Two Streames (Myſterious) guſh'd out from the Side. Iohn 19.

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Meſſias, great Iehouah, God on hie,
Yet Haild, King of the Iewes, in Mockery.
Math. 27. Mark 15. Luk. 23.
The Manger-Cradled Babe, the Begger borne,
The pooreſt Worme on earth, the Heighth of Scorne. Math. 2. Pſal. 22.
That Lord, by his Owne Subiects Crucified,
Lo, at this Grand Aſſize comes Glorified,
With troopes of Angels, who his Officers are,
To call by ſound of Trumpe his Foes to a Bar.
Thus ſtood he Arm'd; Iuſtice his Breaſt-plate was,
Iudgement his Helmet, ſtronger farre than Braſſe:
On his Right Arme, Truths Shield he did aduance,
Wisd. 5. And turnde his Sharpned Wrath into a Lance:
Out of his Mouth a Two-edg'd Sword did flie,
Apoc. 1. To Wound, Body and Soule, eternally;
Arm'd / (Cap-a-pe) thus, who 'gainſt him durſt fight?
There was no ground for Strength, nor yet for Flight.
At this (me thought) All Graues that euer held
Dead Coarſes, yawn'd wide-open, and compell'd
The bones of Dead-men vp with Fleſh to riſe;
Yea, thoſe on whom the Seas did tyrannize,
And droun'd in wrackes, and which were peece-meale eaten,
With liuely bodies to the ſhoares were beaten:

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Whom Sword, or Fire, Iibbets, or Wheeles had torne,
Had their own limbes againe, and new were borne ;
From the firſt Man God made, to th' laſt that died,
The Names of All, were here Exampli-fied ;

The Generall Sessions.

Emp'rours and Kings, Patriarches, and Tribes forgotten,
The Conquerors of the world (moldred and rotten) ;
Lords, beggers, Men and Women, young and old,
Vp (at a Bar ſet forth) their Hands did hold.
The Iudge being ſet, in open Court were layd
Huge Bookes: at ſight of which, All were diſmaid,

The bookes of Conscience opened.

Would faine haue ſhrunck back, and fell downe with feare :
In ſheetes of Braſſe, all Stories written were
(Which thoſe Great volumes held) Character'd deepe
With Pens of Steele, Eternal Files to keepe

Vnusquisque cernet ante faciem suam exposita opera sua, sine bona illa, sine mala, &c. Item Formidabiles libri aperientur, in quibus scripta sunt opera nostra, & Actus, et Verba ; et quæcunque egimus in hac Vita : illic non solum Actus, verum et cogitationes, et intentiones Cordis, scriptæ erunt. Ephra in lib.—De Vera Pœnitentiæ—Cap. 4. Quid nobis miseris fiet, cum omnia (orbi Vniuerso) palam facta, in tam aperto, tamque illustri theatro denudata. Hominum nobis partim cognitorum, partim incognitorum oculis subijcientur? &c. D. Chrysostom: Homil. 5. Ad Roman.

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Of euery Nation, ſince the Earth began,
And euery Deede, Word, thought of euery Man:
Sins hatch'd in Caues, or ſuch whoſe Bawd was Night,
The Minutes of the Act were here ſet right.
Great men, whoſe ſecret Damn'd ſins vizards wore
So cloſe, that none vpon their Browes could ſcore
The leaſt Black line (becauſe none durſt) had here
A Bill of Items in particular,
What / their Soules owed for Sin, to Death and Hell;
Or, if it happened that they er'e did well,
In theſe True Iournals, it as large was found,
And with rich promiſe of Reward was Crown'd.

The Bookes were opened, &c. Apoc. 20.

Which done (me thought), the Seſſions thus began,
Conſcience the Cryer, cald forth euery Man
To make appearance; and (though to my ſight
The Numbers that were there were infinite)
In an Eies-twinkling, yet they parted were,
The Good from Bad, the Spotted from the Cleare;
The Wolues and Goates to th' left Hand howling went,
The Lambs, and Harmeleſſe Sheep to th' Right were ſent:

Cõscience the Cryer of the Court.

Triticum a zizanijs, bono pisces a malis seperabit.

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After this Separation, vp did rife
Heauen's Lord Chiefe-Iuftice, and this Sentence flies
Out of his Dreadfull Breaft: O you (quoth he),
That haue my Lambs bin, and did follow me,
As your true Shepheard, and did know my Voyce,
As I in you, you fhall in Mee reioyce:
And now is come the day: this is the Houre
In which my Bleffings on your Heads I poure:
Beloued of my Father, Come and Take
A Kingdom layd vp onely for your fake;
For me you haue bin Mock'd, Reuil'd, and Beate,
Mount therefore now into a Glorious Seate:
O bleffed word! which none but he can fpeake,
O word of Loue Diuine! when (not with weake
But Armes Omnipotent-ftrong, fpread ope' wide)
He cries, Come, Come! How is Man dignifide
(Being / but a Vaffaile groueling on the ground),
Next to his Kings owne Throne thus to fit Crown'd?
Come and poffeffe: O what fhall you poffeffe?
A Kingdome, whofe vaft Boundes none can expreffe:

The Lord-Chiefe-Iustice his sentence on the prisoners.

Come ye Blessed, &c. Mat. 25. Mat. 5.

The excellence of that Inheritance laid vp in heauen for those that doe well.

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Had all the Peebles in the world bin cut
Into Rich Diamonds, and both Indies put
Into Two Hils of Siluer, and fine Gold,
Nor all Kings hoarded Treaſures downe being told,
Can this Inheritance buy, which for your Good
Is purchaſt at a High Rate (Chriſts deere blood).
  Come and Poſſeſſe, what Time can neuer Rot,
Theeues ſteale, Warres ſpoyle, or Cank'rous Enuy blot;
Come, and poſſeſſe, a State, whoſe Title, Law,
Attorneys Wiles, no, nor the Scarlet Awe
Of corrupt Iudges, euer can Intangle:
No Bawling Pleader at the Barre ſhall wrangle
To proue the Right of This, being Stronglier Grounded
Than Deſcents Lineall, by which Realmes are Bounded.
Set at his Table, which doth Euer lie
Couered with banquets of Eternitie:
Salutations Cup ſtands fill'd for you to th' Brim,
Come Drinke, where Immortality doth ſwim.
  Come and Poſſeſſe, you bleſſed, Bleſt in This,
The deere Sonne giues you a Cœleſtiall Kiſſe
For welcome: Come you bleſſed, and poſſeſſe
Wealth, Honor, Glories, Pleaſures numberleſſe.

The not-guilty how rewarded.

Forth-with (me thought) they All were Crown'd with gold,
Set thick with Starres, and in their hands did hold

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Scepters of ſparkling Diamonds, which out ſhinde
Sun-beames, or Siluer, ſeuen times being Re-finde.
The / Ioy at this, was wondrous: All the Skies
Danc'd to the ſoundes of ſeuerall Harmonies;
Both Angels and Arch-angels loudly ſung,
All Heauen was but One Inſtrument well ſtrung.
But They, who on the Left-hand were ſet by,
(As Out-caſts) ſhooke and trembled fearefully,
Like falling Towers: their Sinnes and Soules were black, — The guilty how perplexed.
And troopes of Hel-hounds waited at their Back:
They beat their breaſts, they tore their fleſh and haire,
And curſ'd that houre in which they firſt drew aire.
And then with Grones (able to ſplit in ſunder
Their very Soules, like trees riuen through with Thunder), — If the contemnation bee so grieuous, what wil the execution bee? Osee 10.
They wrung their hands, ſobd, ſhrik'd, & howl'd, & praid
That Rocks and Hils might on their backs be layd
And they to duſt be grinded, ſo that they
Might from the Iudges face but turne away:
And ſeeing themſelues inforc'd to ſtand the Doome,
They gnaſh'd their teeth, and curſ'd their mothers wombe;

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Ierem. 25. Psal. 149. They who on earth were reard (Coloſſus-high)
Spurn'd Kingdomes, trod on Thrones, and did defie
Omnipotence it ſelfe, into baſe graues
Tombling: prow'd Monarches here tooke place with Slaues,
And like to broken ſtatues down were throwne,
Trampled, and (but in ſcorne) not look'd vpon.

The Iudge implacable. Their cries, nor yellings did the Iudge regard,
For all the doores of Mercy vp were bard;
Juſtice and Wrath in wrinkles knit his forhead,
And thus he ſpake: You curſed and abhorred,
You brood of Sathan, ſonnes of death and hell,

The Maledicti. In fires that ſtill ſhall burne, you ſtill ſhall dwell;
In / hoopes of Iron then were they bound vp ſtrong,
(Shrikes being the Burden of their dolefull Song.)
Scarce was the Sentence breath'd-out, but mine eies
Euen ſaw (me thought) a Caldron, whence did riſe

Soules tormented. A pitchy Steeme of Sulphure and thick Smoake,
Able whole coapes of Firmament to choake:
About This, Diuels ſtood round, ſtill blowing the fire,
Some, toſſing Soules, ſome whipping them with [wire
A-croſſe the face, as vp to th' chins they ſtood
In boyling brimſtone, lead, and oyle, and bloud.

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Millions were here tormented, and together
(All at this Seſſions doomd) were condemnd hither.
My frighted Soule (me thought), with terrors ſhooke
To ſee ſuch Horrid obiects: bloud forſooke
The conduite-pipes of each Exterior part,
And ran to comfort and defend the Heart;
But the worlds Glorious Frame being rac'd in fire
And none aliue left, I had then deſire
(Me thought) to ſee That black Infernall Court,
Whither (in thouſands) Soules did ſo reſort.
The way was quickly found; paths numberleſſe — Facilis descensus Auerni.
(Beaten with feete which thither faſt did preſſe)
Lay trodden bare; but not One Path returning, — Vestigia nulla retrorsum.
Was euer ſeene from this dark houſe of Mourning.
This Flaming Kingdome hath One Ferriman,
And he One Boate: he rowes through Acheron,
Styx, and Cocytus, Riuers that in Hell
Spread all the Countrey ouer: Fogges ſtill dwell
Stinking and thick, vpon them, and there growes
Vpon their bankes (in wild diſordered rowes)
The / Poplar (white and black), with blaſted Ewgh;
The deadly Poppy, Cypreſſe, Gall, and Rew,
(Emblems of Graues, Tombes, Funerals, and Beeres);
And on the boughes no other Bird appeares,

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But Schriches, Owles, and Rauens, and the ſhrill throates
Of Whiſtlers; death ſtill liſtning to their Notes.

A pardon for these Poeticall Fictions, may (without much begging) bee giuen, if the Curious Censor makes but true vse of the Inclusiue moral, no way derogatory from Diuinity.

Theſe Riuers of Hell, Poetically inuented, cary a Morall and Myſticall Interpretation: for Acheron (the firſt water) ſignifies Bitterneſſe: Styx, a deteſtation; and Cocytus, a Sorrow or Repentance; and are thus applyed. When ſoules, by reaſon of their Sinnes, are to paſſe ouer the troubleſome Riuers of Death, being tormented with remembrance of the loſſe of worldly Honors, Riches, &c., then they paſſe Acheron, it is a bitter draught: Styx is the next, for when they ſee no remedy, but they muſt paſſe ouer to their laſt ſhore, they begin to haue a loathing of their anteacted life: and then comming to ferry ouer Cocytus, they mourne and howle: ſo that all the conflicts, combats, and earthly wraſtlings about the time of a Mans departure, are figured vnder thoſe Three Riuers.

I hollowed to the Ferriman (me thought),
And with a ſtrech'd voyce, cry'd a Boate, a boate:
Hee came at firſt call, and when neere he drew,
That of his Face and Forme, I had full view,

Death terrible in countenance.

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My bloud congeal'd to ice with a colde feare,
To ſee a Shape ſo horribly appeare:
His eyes flaſh'd fire, grizled and ſhagg'd his Haire,
(Snarl'd all in felt-lockes): Terror and Deſpaire
Lay / in his wrinckled cheekes, his voyce was hoarſe,
And grumbling, he look'd ghaſtlier than a Coarſe.

This deſcription of the Vgly Ferriman is but an Argument how terrible the apparence of death is vnto vs, at our laſt voyage, which we take in departing from the world.

By thoſe who there ſtood thronging on the ſhoare,
I heard his name was Charon: a blacke Oare
And dirty, held he in his brawny hand,
And though 'mongſt thoſe who ſtood vpon the Strond
He ſaw ſome Kings, ſome Beggers, None had roome — Mors sceptra ligonibus æquat.
For Birth, or Bloud, but ſate as they did come:
None gaue the Cuſhions here, for there was none,
But in heaps tumbling in, All were as One:
Some thither came laden with bags of gold,
Some with braue cloath's; then did he barke, and ſcold,
And ſnatch'd all from them, with looke ſharpe and grim:
All Fares (he ſayd) muſt Naked goe with him. — Iob 4.

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As Death hath no reſpect of perſons, for the beggers diſh & the kings ſtanding cup of gold, are to him of one weight: ſo he ſpoyleth all men of all that they poſſeſſe; Princes of their Crownes, Lords of their Mannors, Iudges of their Scarlet, Gentlemen of their Reuenues, Citizens of Riches, Souldiers of Strength, Scholers of Learning, Women of Beauty, Age of Experience, Youth of Comelineſſe. And as they enter into the Liſts of the world, weake and vnfurniſhed; So muſt they go forth, Beaten, Vanquiſhed, and Diſarmed.

At / laſt (me thought) I leap'd into the boate;
Which ſeene, the Sculler pluck'd me by the throate
To haue his Fare firſt: aſking what it was,
He cry'd a Penny. I for That did paſſe:
Being glad for bought experience: I could tell,
That Auarice houſe ſtood the next doore to hell.

Couetousnesse a hag infernal.

Charon by interpretation is Ioy; for after we haue ferried ouer the troubleſome paſſage of death, and landed on the ſhoares of Bleſſedneſſe, then the Ferriman (how churliſh and terrible ſoeuer hee ſeemed at firſt), hath a countenance merry and comfortable. Charon alſo, is pictured Old, thereby ſignifying Good Councell, & Sweete perſwaſion to prepare for death, and that brings Ioy: For what Ioy can bee greater, than

What Charon is.

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that which ariſeth out of an aſſured knowledge of a ſpotleſſe Innocence, or of an hope that ſins committed are repented and pardoned?

Anon (to ſee with what a Reſtleſſe Gyre
The Soule entranc'd is whirld, ſome times through fire,
Then waues, then Racking Clowdes; earth, heau'n and hell
Lying (then) all open, free and paſſible)
Me thought, being in a Twinkling ferried o're,
And trembling on the horrid Stygian ſhore,
I ſaw the Brazen gates of deepe Abyſſe
In a vaſt bottome ſtanding; none can miſſe
The way, it is ſo beaten, and ſo wide
That ten Caroches (breaſt-wiſe) in may ride.
To it there is a Headlong baſe Deſcent,
Slippery in whorrying downe, yet turbulent
Through / throngs of people dayly poaſting thither,
For Day nor night are the Gates cloſde together. Noctes atq: Dies patet atri Ianua Ditis.
As at ſome direfull Tragœdy (before
Not Acted), men preaſe round about the dore
Crowding for Entrance, yet non entrance haue,
But (like toſſ'd billowes) this and that way Waue:
So Here; I aſk'd the cauſe, and thouſands cry'd
Hell is ſo Full, there's roome for Few beſide. Hell extreame full.

In thruſt I 'mongſt the thick'ſt, and ſweating got :
(For all the Aire mee thought was ſulphry hot).
With much a-doe to th' Gate, where ſtood a grim
And churliſh Porter, being in voyce and limbe
A Dog ; yet like the Porter of a Iayle ;
On new-come gueſts he Fawn'd and wagg'd his taile,
But bawl'd aloud for Fees, ready to teare [ther :
Their throats, who without bribes begg'd Entrance
I choak'd the Curre with what he crau'd, and went
On with bold ſteps to the Black Regiment.

Cerberus porter to Hell.

The Feeding and Feeing of Cerberus, taxeth thoſe in office, who wey the gift, not the cauſe ; and haue no other language in their mouthes, but *Quid dabis ?* yet S. Paul willeth him that hath an office, to looke to his office : And as for taking of Bribes, there is a direct Statute againſt it, ſet downe by the Vpper houſe of Heauen in theſe expreſſe words, *Thou ſhalt take no bribe.* Exod. 23.

Noyſe was my Guide (mee thought) by which being [led,
I got to th' Court where Soules were Sentenced :
Full was it of braue Fellowes and fine Dames,
Their Haire (once ſo perfum'd) all turnd to Flames.
The / Prince of darkeneſſe, ſate vpon a Throne
Of red-hot Steele, and on his head a Crowne

Lucifer in his state.

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Of Glowing Adamant: as in he drew
The noyſome Ayre, flames from his noſtrils flew,
His Eyes daſh'd fire, and when with dreadfull ſound
He Roar'd (for that's his Voyce), he ſhooke the grownd
Of his Tartarean pallace: maſſy Keyes
(The Enſignes of his Empire) held (as Stayes):
A Canopy of Braſſe aboue his head,
Which hard (to laſt) in Hell was Hammered.
Thoſe Keyes being Emblems of Eternall paine,
For who there enter ne're come forth againe,
Being lock'd-vp Euer: At his clouen feete
Three Iudges ſate, whom I did lowly greete.

Thoſe Iudges names are Minos, Rhadamanth, and Æacus: the Infernall King is called Pluto. Now, albeit by the lawes of God we both beleeue, and are bound to acknowledge Him onely to bee ſupreme Lord and Iudge both of Heauen, Earth, and Hell, yet ſithence thoſe former figured Names (drawne from Poeticall Inuention) carry in them a Morall and Inſtructiue Meaning, they are not altogether to be reiected; and the rather becauſe in Picturing forth ſo Terrible an Obiect as the Kingdome of hell, and Tortures of the Damned, I ſtriue to ſhaddow the Horrors of them, and to ſet them off with heightning both of Profit and Delectation.

The infernal Iudges.

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The Iudges in their hands held Whips of Wire,
Hee will bruse them with a rod of iron, &c. Psalme 2. Dipp'd in boyld brimſtone, to pay Soules their hire
According to their Facts: The King of Fiends
Spying me there i' th' throng, roares out and ſends
Two / of his Furies (Beadles of the Court)
To drag me to him, who in curriſh ſort
(Like fleſh-hooke-fingred Sergeants) hal'd me on:
Being there, the Iawes of Black Damnation
Thus yawnd, and bellowed: Wherefore art thou come
Hither (thou Slaue) ere Death ſets downe thy Doome?
Thou art aliue, and not a ſoule that drawes
Breath Vitall, by our dread infernall Lawes
Muſt heere ſet footing. Humbly then (mee thought)
With pale and frightfull lookes I Him beſought,
That ſince I was a Stranger, and aliue,
Hee by his helliſh large Prærogatiue
Would ſigne my Paſſe, but to walke all the Rounds
Of his vaſt Countries and to view their Bownds:
A yelling Out-cry all-about was hurld,
That 'twas not fit one of the Vpper World
Should be a cloſe intelligencing Spy,
Of their ſcorch'd ſhores to make diſcouery.

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But the Crim Tartar, with diſtorted brow
Thwarting their grumbling, held it ſcorne to bow
To any wiſh of theirs, and Vnder-writ
The Paſſe, with toades bloud from the Witches pit,
Charging me as my ſoule (if ere it fell
Into his Pawes) ſhould anſwere it in hell,
Not to a next World that my Pen betrayd
What there I ſaw. His threatning being obay'd,
From him I tooke my way, nor did I feare
To loſe my path, Hels path was euery where.

Heere / begin the Deſcriptions both of the Darkeneſſe and fires of Hell, &c., as alſo of the particular Torments aſſigned to euery Man, according to his particular ſinnes.

On wings of hot deſire I flew from thence
With whirle-wind ſwiftneſſe, noyſe, and violence,
Being mounted on a Spirits back, which ran
With Mandrake-ſhrikes, and like a Lubrican:
Whilſt round (me thought) about me there did roare
Ten thouſand Torrents, beating on a ſhoare
Made all of Rocks, where huge Leuiathans lay — Iob 27. Esay 57.
Gaping to ſwallow Soules new caſt away.

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The Darkneſſe of hell.

Were all the Rowndure betwixt Hell and Heauen
One Clowd condenſ'd, & into blackneſs driuen,
Not That; no, nor the Chaos vn-refinde,
(When in one Bundle Darkeneſſe vp did binde
That confuſ'd Lumpe of Mixtures) being put too,
Not That; no, nor if ſince the world was [new,
All Nights (that euer were) might grow in One,
Neither could That: Nor the Ægyptian
Caliginous, Black vapor, which did riſe
From Caues infernall to blind Pharaohs eyes,
Clammy as if that pitch from Heauen did melt,
And glutinouſly-thick it might be felt:
Adde / to all theſe, that hideous direfull houre
When all the lamps Cæleſtiall out did poure
Their lights like ſpent oyle, dropping from their Sphære
(As in my dreame at firſt it did appeare):
Not all theſe Darkneſſes together glowd,
And ten-times-ten Redoubled and Renewde,
Are half ſo diſmall as the Night infernall.
Black, Stinking, Stiffling, Poyſning, and Eternall.

The darkenesse of Hell (no way to bee described) is heere notwithstanding by comparison of others made fearefull vnto Humane vnderstanding by such things as we know.

See for this Darkeneſſe Math. 22, 13. Iud. 13. Iob. 10. Prou. 4, 14. Psal. 107, 10.

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Horror of Hell Fire.

How then (it may be aſked) did my weake Sight
Pierce theſe thick walles of Horror, where no light
Euer ſhed Beame? why, on that Sorcerous Coaſt
Where Hagges and Witches dwelt was not I loſt?
My Spirit had balls of Wild-fire in his head
For Eyes (me thought), and I by them was led:
For All theſe coale-pits (faddom'd deepe as hell)
Still burne, yet are the Flames Inuiſible.
This fire is none of that which God lent Man,
When (driuen by ſinne out) he from Paradiſe ran,
Bitten with cold, beaten with froſts and Snow:
And in meere pity did that Warmth beſtow,
Teaching him how to kindle it at firſt,
And then with food combuſtible haue it nurſt:
No; / this Red Gloomy Fornace is a Firing,
Deuouring, yet not waſting, nor ſelfe-tiring.
Arithmetick cannot in Figures ſet
An Age of Numbred yeares to ſwell ſo Great,
As to fill vp that time when theſe ſhall dye,
Being NEVER, for it burnes Eternally,
From the Worlds firſt Foundation, to th' Confounding:
Were Deluges on Deluges abounding,

Tartarei Ignis ardor, sic nostrũ materialem Ignem vincit, vt noster pictum, &c. Anselm.

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Not All that Raine (able to drowne the World)
Reach'd it to heauen, nor thouſand Oceans hurld
On top of all thoſe Waters, can euer ſlake
Or quench the leaſt drop of this brimſtone Lake.

Fire without light.

For (which moſt dreadfull is) the Flames ceaſe Neuer
To torture Soules, and yet no light ſeene Euer:
It is a Burning which doth Brightneſſe lack,
The Coales being infinite-hot, and infinite black.
Yet through my horſe of Hell gallopp'd amaine,
Now plung'd in Boyling lakes, then vp-againe;
Leaping into vaſt Caues, where heate neuer comes:
For ſharper cold then Winters breath, benummes
The Aire ſo ſtiffe, it freezeth All to ice,
And Clowdes of Snow: whoſe Flakes are harder thrice
Than thoſe Quadrangled Haile-ſtones, which in thunder
Kill Teemes, and Plough-men, and riue Oakes in ſunder.

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The / Extremities of Cold in Hell.

The Hyperborean wind, whoſe Rough hand flings Simile.
Mountaines for Snow-balls, and on 's Marble wings
Beares rocks of ice fetch'd from the Frigid zone,
Which ſtuck i' th' North ſeas, Seas and ſhoares were One ;
Ten thouſand wild Waues hardned in the Aire
Rattling like Iſicles on his grizly Haire,
And in his driueling Beard Snow ten times more
Than e're the bald-pate Alpes in Periwigs wore,
When from his Caues of braſſe (bound there in Giues
Of Adamant), out he whorries, and fore him driues
(In whirlewindes), Haile, Froſts, Sleete, and Stormes ; and meetes
With rugged Winter, whom he Roaring greetes,
Then clapping their obſtreperous Squallid Wings,
Each of them on the frozen Ruſſian dings
Such bitter blaſts downe, that they flye in Droues
(Though ſwadled all in furres) to Sweltring Stoues:
The Muſſe, the Scythian, nor the Freeze-land-boore,
Nor the Laplandian Witch once peeping o're
A threſhold, leſt their Noſes, Cheekes, and Eyes
(Pinch'd off by his Clumzy Nailes) be made a prize
To ſnarling Boreas. O yet, all this cold
(Were it pil'd vp in heapes a hundred fold,

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In ſtifned Clowdes to freeze ten thouſand yeere)
Is a Warme Thaw, to th' piercing Horrors heere.

The effectes of the cold in hel.

Hells cold ſo biting, ſo Inuincible,
Inſufferable, inexpreſſible,
That / from all cold elſe the ſharpe nips doth ſteale;
Should fire come neare it, it would fire congeale,
Till Flames turne icy Flakes, and force fire leeſe
His Vertue ſo, that coales Red-hot will freeze.
Here I beheld (mee thought) Soules ſcar-crow-like,
Some bound, ſome hang bi' th' heeles, whoſe heads did ſtrike
The Icy-knobbed-roofe, toſſ'd too and fro
By Guſts implacable, able downe to throw
Rampires of Braſſe; which ſtill beate out the Braines,
And ſtill Renewde them with Plangiferous Paines.
Here I beheld Kennels of fat-paunch'd Dogges,

Hard hearted-nes punished.

From one to one howling in Dialogues
Of Helliſh Language, curſing that they ſat
At prowd Voluptuous Tables, yet forgat
Numm'd Charity, when at their gawdy gates
She begg'd but Scraps of their worſt Delicates,
Yet ſtaru'd for want; whilſt they at Toaſting fires
Bath'd their Ranke Guts; and with ſharpe whips of Wires

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(But nothing elſe) heated her Shiuering limbes:
They quaffing Bowles (i' th' mean time) crown'd to th' Brims.
And when ragg'd Souldiers, of their Bodies making — Souldiers vnpittied.
Anatomies in Wounds, with chill blaſts quaking
And ſhrunke-vp mawes, did to their Worſhips come,
A Whipping-Poaſt, and Halter was their Doome.
Or when Thin-pale-cheek'd Schollers held but forth
Their Thread-bare armes, and did beſeech their Worth — Schollers vnrewarded.
To pittie hapleſſe Learning once ſo much,
As not to ſee her beg: No, they'd not Touch
A Poore bookes couer, though within it lay
Their Soules wealth, but (in ſcorne) Shuffled away.
O / Diuine Vengeance! how moſt Iuſt thou art!
What they Stung others with, is Now their ſmart.
Bleake Agues, Apoplexies, Murres, Catarrhes,
Coughes, Dropſies, Rhewmes, diſeaſes that make wars
And in cold bloud kill Health, did here reigne rife,
And though they could not Waſt, yet Worried life.
Death from his earthy hands flung here and there
Cold Snakes, and Scorpions, which did piece-maleteare
Froſt-bitten Soules, and ſpewd them vp againe
Wanting Diſgeſtion: And to whip Paine with Paine,

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Ten thouſand Salamanders (whoſe chill thawing
Puts Bonfires out), their ſtarke-ſtiffe lunges it were gnawing:
Harſh was their Muſicke therefore, on no ſtring
But Yels; Teeth-gnaſhing, Chattring, Shiuering.

When thus farre I was tranſported by my *Dreame*, I called to minde (me thought) that vpon earth I had heard many great Schollers defend, that there was no Cold in hell. But then (turning ouer the leaues of my memory) I found written there, that Iob once ſpake thus:—

They ſhal paſſe from the waters of Snow, to too much Heate; and that vpon thoſe wordes Reuerend *Bede* did inferre, that Iob ſeemed to point (with his finger as it were) at Two Hels, the one of fire, the other of Cold. And that *S. Hierome* vpon the tenth of *Mathew*, did auouch the ſame thing: And againe, that *Hugo Victorinus*, in his booke *De Anima*, had ſet downe, that in Hell there was a Paſſage from the waters of Snow, to the heate of Fire, and both of theſe were Inſufferable, &c. Iob. 24.

Sebastian Baradas in 4 Euangel. lib. 10. cap. 5.

Hugo Victorinus, lib. 4. cap. 13.

I likewiſe / (me thought) remembred, that the Author of the Booke intituled *De Triplici Habitaculo*, (that is to ſay, Of Heauen, Earth, and Hell) being thought to be the worke

Tom. 9, cap. 2.

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of Saint *Auguſtine*, had theſe wordes, There are two principall Torments in Hell; viz., Intollerable Colde, and Intollerable Heate. Whereupon the Euangeliſts wrote, there ſhall bee in Hell Weeping and Gnaſhing of teeth; Teares, melting from the eyes through the Extremity of Fire, and that of the Teeth, proceeding from the Sharpneſſe of Colde. (Math. 13; Luke 13).

Then called I to minde, that *Iuſtinianus*, in his booke *De caſto Connubio Animæ*, ſayd thus: There is in Hell a Fire Corporeall, Inextinguible, wanting Combuſtible matter to nouriſh it: It ſhines to Puniſhment, not to Conſolation. In that place there is Colde Incomparable, Gnaſhing of teeth, and Smoake moſt Horrible-Stinking, &c. And that *Haymo* commenting vpon *Mathew*, ſung the ſame Tune, thus: That among all the Tortures in Hell, the greateſt were Heate and Cold.

Haymo on Math. 8 cap.

My memory (me thought) amongſt theſe muſtred, *Anſelmus* in his *Elucidary*; *Innocentius* with his booke *De Contemptu Mundi*, with many others, all fighting vnder the ſame Opinion. (Innocent. lib. 6, cap. 4).

Againe, I tooke hold vpon the 39. Chapter of *Eccleſiaſticus*, ſpeaking thus: They are Spirits created for Reuenge, and in their fury they haue fortified their Torments; when the finall Day ſhall come,

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they ſhall powre forth the force and rage of him that created them, Fire, hayle, famine, &c.

Theſe / & other Fortifications of Reading defending me, were Armors ſufficient & of proofe, that there was Cold in Hell: And that haply the Infernall torments did ſo change, that ſome times the Soules of men were ſcorched in fires, and anon as grieuouſly plagu'd with inexpreſſible anguiſh of cold: yet conſidering with my ſelfe that it was no Pillar for Saluation to leane vpon, to beleeue that there was or was not any ſuch thing, it could (mee thought) be no offence to Perſwade it was ſo, or not ſo: and the rather, becauſe it was but a Dreame.

Bede on Iob 24.

My Mephoſtophilan nag (which foam'd before
With a white frothy Sweate, by ſcudding o're
The Fields of Flames), had now the Glanders got
Through ſudden Cold, when he was Extreame hot:
Foundred he was beſides (halting downe right),
So that I durſt nor on, nor yet Allight;
Myſelfe (mee thought) being almoſt frozen dead.
Back therefore did I reyne his ſtubborne Head;
When quick as Thought, he gallopp'd thence away,
And came againe where Soules all broyling lay:
Vpon them fell downe ſtormes of burning Speares,
Trumpets red-hot, blowing Flames into their Eares,

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Each Sence, and Member, that on earth had bin
An Armour in the quarrell of Damn'd Sin
To fight 'gainſt Heauen, were (here) in pieces rent, Esa. 27.
And Faults weigh'd out with equall puniſhment;
The Glutton roar'd for Cookes to giue him meate;
Drunkards for Wine, to quench their ſcalding Heate;
Adulterers for their Whoores, to coole thoſe Fires
Which now burnt hotter then their old Deſires.
Some / for Caroches cry'd, ſome for their Trayne
Of Vaſſailes to attend, but cry'd in vaine.

I will exercise Iudgment in weight & Iustice in measure. Ierem. 25. Esay 27.

They ſhall cry to the gods whom they ſerued in this life, and they ſhall not ſaue them in this time of affliction. Ier. 2.

Gay gawdy women, who ſpent yeares of Noones
In tricking vp their Fronts with Chaperoones,
And powdred Haire: whoſe Taylors ſheares did quarrell
With pride, how to cut onely their apparrell;

Pride of womē (and in that the effeminacy of men in this age) is heere limde, and rewarded.

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Whoſe Backs wore out more Faſhions then their Wit,
Phantaſticknesse being ſhort to alter it
Into ſo many ſhapes, as they did vary:
The loades being more then thoſe when fed Mules carry
(In Sumpters) Great Lords things; whoſe heads were reard
I' th' Aire high as a Stag's, 'boue all the Heard;
And when they rode (their Foote-men running by)
They ſeem'd prowd Ships in all their Gallantry,
Newly-arriu'd, full-fraighted, vnder ſayle,
Slight empty cock-boates dancing at their Tayle;
Theſe Dames, who each day in French Chariots ſat
Gliſtring like Angels, a prowd-bounding Trot
From foure faire Steedes drawing all on them to wonder,
That the Clowdes eccho'd and the Earth ſhook vnder:
But when their Courſers tooke their full Cariere
It look'd like that Day, when the Thunderer
Struck with his Triple-fire Heauens Rider downe;
For (from their horſes noſtrils) Breath was throwne,
Phætont. Fab., Ouid. Metam. lib. 2.
Hot-quick as lightning, and their Hoofs vp-hurld
Such Clowdes of Smoake, as when he fir'd the world.

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O / horrid fight! Theſe (once ſo much Ador'd)
In hell were drudges, ſpurn'd at, and abhorr'd;
Their Painted cheekes, turn'd into Witches looks,
Bright Haire to Snakes, long Fingers into hooks,
Pearle-Chaines to roapes, their gawdy Robes to Ragges,
And delicate bodies, vglier farre then Hagges:
They that for Table-crums refuſ'd to buy
And (for their ſoules) hoord vp Eternity,
Here offred worlds of Treaſure, but to get
One drop of Water: (O hels infinite Heate!)
Yet not a drop was ſufferd once to fall:
To quench their thirſt, Diuels held out cups of Gall.

Diues the patterne of ſuch vncharitable wretches, cries out in that language: O Father *Abraham*, haue compaſſion vpon me, and ſend down *Lazarus* vnto me, that he may dippe the toppe of his finger in water and coole my tongue, &c. Luke 16.

What rable are in Hell.

Cram'd-vp in ſtinking corners I beheld
Baſe Heapes tumbled together, who all yell'd
Like bandogs tyed in kennels: High-way-ſtanders,
Foiſts, Nips, and Iylts, Prinadoes, Bawdes, Pimpes, Panders,
Old ſunck-eyde Beldames hir'd to keepe the doors,
Till their owne Daughters were by ſlaues made whoores:

Theeues
Panders
Bawdes.

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Catchpolles, and Varlets, who did poore men fleece
(To their vndoing) for a Twelue-peny peece.

Catchpolles.

Mongſt theſe were mingled Periur'd common-Baile,
With petti-foggers, that ſet Law to ſale
With Cauterized Conſciences; Theeues, Cheates,
Tradeſmen that fed vpon the Broken Meates
Of / Oathes and Rotten-wares; and thoſe to ſell
Car'd not for ſingle money to buy Hell.
Ten thouſand Packs (like theſe) were baſely throwne
Into a Ware-houſe of Damnation,
Where Fire their foode was, Adders galls their Drinke,
And their Tobacco a ſtrong Brimſtone ſtinke.

Common-bail. Petti-foggers. Light weights breede heauinesse.

Good cheere in hell for sinners.

His bread (ſpeaking of the wicked Worldling) in his belly ſhall be turned into the gall of Serpents; hee ſhall be conſtrained to vomit out againe the riches which he hath deuoured; God ſhall pull them forth of his belly; he ſhall be conſtrained to ſuck the gals of Cockatrices, and the tongues of Adders ſhall ſlay him, &c. Iob 10.

Iob 20.

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The Worme of Conſcience.

The whips that laſh'd the Damn'd were ſome of wire,
And ſome of Iron; others were roapes of Fire
Knotted with ragged ſtones of glowing Flint,
Which though in thouſand formes they did imprint
Tortures vpon their Soules, yet there was One,
To which all Torments elſe compar'd were None.
A kinde of Worme there was, all ſpeckled black, The worme of conscience.
That ſhot ten thouſand Prickles from his back,
Sharper then quils of Porcupines, and longer,
And further flying, and more ſwift and ſtronger;
It bare a Tearing forked ſting behinde,
Which in the Striking did ſo ſtrangely winde,
It / wounded euery way where it did Hit,
Nor could it be put by, by force or Wit:
This Worme had Teeth of needles, and lay gnawing
Both night and day, Black Soules in peeces drawing;
The more 'tis rack'd, it liues, the more it fries
In Flames, the leſſe it Burns, and Neuer dies.

Our *Sauiour* ſpeaking of the paines of the Damned, ſaith that their Worme dieth not. *Mar.* 9. 44.

To call but this Worme to minde (amongſt the other Torments of that Infernall Lake), marke in

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what paſſions one powreth his feares: Gehennam timeo, quippe interminatam, exhorreo Tartarum vt cui nimium inſit Caloris, paueo Tenebras quoniam nihil admittunt Lucis, Formido peſtiferum VERMEM quoniam eſt perennis, &c.

Cyrillus Alexandrinus in Oratione de Exita Animæ.

I feare Gehenna, becauſe it hath no end; Hell to me is horrible becauſe it hath too much Fire; the Darkneſſe I tremble at, becauſe it hath no Light, the Deadly WORME affrights me, becauſe it is Euer-laſting.

Gehenna one of the Names of Hell, taken from Hinnom Valley, &c.

Holy *Bernard* being pierced to the Soule with the ſame Agony of Feare, thus confeſſeth it: Paueo Gehennam, Contremiſco a Dentibus Beſtiæ infernalis, Horreo VERMEM rodentem, et ignem torrentem Fumum, et Vaporem, et Sulphur, et Spiritum Procellarum, &c.

Bernard Serm. in 16 Centurie.

I am (ſaies hee) afraid of Hell, I tremble at the teeth of the Infernall Dragon, the Gnawing WORME is a Horror to me, and the roaſting Fire, and the Smoake, and the Brimſtone, and the Spirit of Stormes, &c.

One Soule, (me thought), boyling in ſulphurous flame
Curſ'd God, and on his Rigor did exclame;
Rail'd at him for Iniuſtice, and thus Cri'd,
If for my Sin thy Son was Crucified,

A soule bitterly accusing God of Iniustice.

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Why am I hell'd in Execution
In this Damnd Iayle, euer to be Vndone?
If Hee layd downe his life to ſet me Cleere
From all my Debts, why am I Dungeon'd Here?
Why for a life no longer then a Span,
Am I Euerlaſting damned Man?
He whom the Firſt bad woman did intice,
Was but once driuen out of Paradice,
Yet hee (euen then) was Sole Monarchall Lord
O're the whole Globe: Seas did to him Accord — Adam a Monarch after his deposing.
In ſweete Obedience: all the Beaſts on Earth
As vnder his Dominion they tooke birth;
So from him had they Names, they all did Bow
Their knees to him, and did obſerue his Brow.
He loſt a Garden, but an Orchard found
Wall'd in with Seas, with Sun-beames compaſt round:
Where Birds (whoſe Notes were neuer ſince ſo cleare)
Seru'd as Muſitians All, to tune his Eare:
A Serpent cozened Him by ſorcerous Charmes,
But (in his ſtead) a woman fild his Armes:
A woman! in whoſe Face more Beauties ſhone
Then all the Beauties after made in One:
He was Man's Maiſter-thiefe, Robd him of All,
Droue him from Eden, and (ſo) forc'd him Fall
Out of the Sphære of Innocence; and yet
Thoſe Crownes of Bleſſings God on him did ſet;

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Why / then for Sin but of a minutes date
Muſt I for Euer be a Reprobate?
Auri sacra fames. Gods holy hunger though it oft did kill me,
Gods holy Banquet yet did neuer fill me;
The Silke worme ne're for me wrought in her Loome;
I neuer ſlept in a Rich lordly Roome,
Neuer eate Pies of nightingales Tongues, or ſate
Like Diues at my table ſeru'd in Plate.
My Beldame Nurſe (the Earth) when ſhe gaue Suck
To me, her left Breaſt ſtill ſhe forth did pluck,
Being Iuice-leſſe; or from thence if Drops did fall,
How could I quench my thirſty Iawes with Gall?
I neuer lackeyed by prowd Fortunes wheele;—
For all the taſte of Pleaſures I did feele,
Was in the warme Embracements of my Whore:
If that were Sin, why then did Nature ſtore
My Veines with hot bloud, blowing luſtfull fire?
'Twas her Corruption, and not my Deſire.
I likewiſe (now and then) was waſh'd within
All o're with Wines; but why ſhould that be Sin,
When God the Vineyard planted, and in 's word
Bid Man drinke wine? Thou art a rigorous Lord,
(Mee thought the Hell-hound howl'd) for trifling Crimes
To Damne me in a World out-lengthning Times.

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Say, that full ſixty yeares my Glaſſe did run,
More then that halfe I ſlept, there was won
Little to Hell in ſleepe: but my lifes thread
Reach'd but to thirty, ſo that I lay dead
Fifteene of thoſe, and of thoſe fifteene fiue
(At leaſt) were childiſh: O muſt I aliue
Be / held for Euer in damnation Iayle
For poore ten yeares! when I perhaps did ſaile
Some part of them towards Heauen? What curſed waue
Threw'ſt Thou to drowne me in th' Infernall graue?
My Parents bleſt me Mornings, Noones and Nights;
Were all thoſe ſpent in Vayne? I tooke delights
In plucking apples from t' Heſperian Trees,
Which Eating, I grew Learn'd: adde to All theſe
My Priuate Readings, which more School'd my Soule
Then Tutors, when they ſternlieſt did Controll
With Frownes or Rods: ſome Dayes in This were Spent,
So that if All my Faire-writ leaues were Rent
Out of Gods Memory, alack! it were
A Thin Booke of the Foule: yet muſt I (here)
For ſowing ſome Few Acres vn-awares
Of Bad Corne, reape an Endleſſe Field of Tares?

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At this, ten thouſand Soules (rauing-mad) Roard
That on their Heads the ſelfe-ſame ſhot was ſcoard:
But then a Voice (tun'd to an Angels Sound)
With repercuſſiue Ecchoes did rebound
Through all the Court of Barathrum, thus Thundering
Terrors that ſhooke Hells Center: Ceaſſe thy wondring
(Thou Bawling Reprobate), a recompence
Is giuen thee to the Weight of thine Offence.
For had thy yeares out-reach'd Methuſlem's Age,
Thy Black lifes orrent (with impetuous rage)
Had Boundleſſe, Bottomleſſe, Reſtleſſe bin;
So that as Thy Eternity did Sin;
Tortured thou art in God's eternity:
Peccas Homo in Aeterno tuo: Punit Deus in Aeterno suo. Thy faults to him, his rods for thee doe buy:
Nor / can he in his Iuſtice pittie thoſe
Who pitty not themſelues, but do expoſe
Their Soules to Foule Acts, ſcorning threatned Paine,
Like Whoores, who buy Damnation for ſmall Gaine.
Thou on the bread thy Sins did earne doeſt feede,
Not paying by the Day, but by the Deede.
What was thy whole life but a Mutinous Warre
'Gainſt thy Creator? Euery Senſe did Iarre

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From his Obedience : like to Mad-mens ſwords
Thy works were wounds, and blowes flew from thy words.
Thy Lips, Eares, Eyes, haue ſtill him Gates ſet wide
To let in Blaſphemy, Luſt, Auarice, Pride,
And Legions of ſuch Diuels. Thou didſt Dwell
Firſt in a Houſe of Fleſh, but now in Hell:
That was thy Partner and (as Partners doe)

The soule and body beeing Partners, vndo one another.

Hath thee Vndone for Euer : Thou ſhalt Rue
His Ryots, Whorings, Swearings: his Diſorders
Are thy damnations : euery Senſe now furders
Thy Torments, the looſe Glances of the Eyes,
The Liquoriſhneſſe of Taſte, the Melodies
To the Laſciuious Eare ; All, all theſe turne
To thy Perdition, thou for theſe ſhalt burne
To no hand holden-vp can helpe be giuen,
The Left is Hels, the Right beat back from Heauen ;
In flames go it Wher, and grow Green againe ;
Paine kill thee, yet thou ſtill ſhalt liue in paine.
On was he going, but to drowne this Voice
All Hell broke looſe, and then were heard no Noyſe
But Vlulations, Shrikings, Horred Soundings
Of Ratling-Chaynes, and thouſand ſtrange confoundings

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Of / indiſtinguiſhable dire-mix'd Terrors :
At which (I trembling) WAKDE ; and though the
Errors
Of my Sleepe-wandring-Soule were now left cleare,
And that my cold-hands had taine leaue of feare,
Yet my Heart panted, and my Haire turn'd white
More through the Ghaſtly Obiects of this Night,
Then with the Snow of age : And yet euen then,
Collecting vp myſelfe, I read of Men
The Volumes ouer, and the World, ſo well
That I found Here worſe Diuels then are in Hell.

FINIS.

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X.

THE BELMAN OF LONDON.

1608.

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NOTE.

For my exemplar of the two 'Belman' tractates, I am again indebted to the Huth Library. By the liberality of the Chetham Society, I give in the title-page their admirable facsimile of the woodcut in the 'Belman' title-page of 1608. There is a smaller and poorer one in the other. See Memorial-Introduction on the two tractates.—G.

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The Belman of London:

BRINGING TO LIGHT

THE MOST NOTORIOVS

VILLANIES THAT ARE NOW

Practiſed in the Kingdome.

Profitable for Gentlemen, Lawyers, Merchants, Citizens, Farmers, Maſters of houſholds, and all ſorts of ſeruants, to marke, and delightfull for all men to reade.

Lege, Perlege, Relege.

Printed at London for Nathaniel Butter. 1608.

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The poore BELMAN of London.

To all those that either by office are sworne to punish, or in their owne loue to vertue, wish to haue the disorders of a State amended, humbly *dedicateth these his Discoueries.*

T your Gates *the* Belman *of London beateth, to awaken your eies, to looke back after certaine* Grand *and* common Abuses, *that daily walke by you, keeping aloofe (in corners) out of the reach of Law. It must bee the hand of your authoritie that must fetch in these* Rebels *to the Weale-publick, and your arme that must strike them. I chuse you as* Patrons, *(not to my booke) but to defend me from those Monsters, whose dennes I breake open in this my discouery. More dangerous they are to a State, than a* Ciuill Warre, *because their villanies are more subtile and more enduring. The* Belman *notwithstanding hath plaid the* Owle *(who is the*

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Embleme *of wiſedome) for ſleeping in the day, as abhorring to behold the impieties of this laſt and worſt age of the worlde. In the night therefore hath hee ſtolne forth, and with the helpe of his lanthorne and candle, (by which is figured* Circumſpection*) hath he brought to light, that broode of miſchiefe / which is ingendred in the wombe of darkeneſſe. A monſtrous birth is it, and therefore worthy to be looked at: from monſtrous parents doth it proceede, and therefore the ſight of it to be fearefull. But of ſuch rare temper are your eies, that (as if they had ſunne-beames in them) they are able to exhale vp all theſe contagious breathes which poiſon a kingdome, and ſo to ſperſe them into thin aire, that they ſhall vtterly vaniſh, & be no more offenſiue. In this black ſhore of miſchiefe haue I ſailed along, and beene a faithfull diſcouerer of all the creekes, rocks, gulfes, and quick-ſands in and about it: Bee you therefore as ſecond aduenturers, and furniſh men armed with iuſtice, and well furniſhed in all points with a deſire to conquer theſe Sauages, and ſend them to ſet ſtrong and fearefull footing amongſt them. It ſhall be honour to yourſelues, and them, and a rich benefite to the* Republick *wherein you liue. For my owne parte I vowe, that as I* dedicate *theſe my labours to your hands, ſo will I* deuote *my life to the ſafetie of my country in defending her from theſe Serpents: I will waſte out mine eies with my candles, and watch from*

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midnight till the rising vp of the morning, my Bell *shall euer be ringing, and that faithfull seruant of mine (the Dog that followes me) be euer biting of these wilde beastes, till they be all driuen into one heard, and so hunted into the toyles of the* Lawe. *Accept therefore of this* Night-prize *(my* Graue *and worthy* Patrons*) drawne rudely, and presented boldly, because I know the colours laide vpon it, are not counterfeit, as those of borrowed beauties: but this is a picture of* Villany, *drawne to the life, of purpose that life might be drawne from it. None can be offeded with it, but such as are guilty to themselues, that they are such as are enrold in this Muster booke, for whose anger, or whose stab, I care not. At no mans bosome doe I particularly strike, but onely at the bodie of* Vice *in* Generall*: if my manner of* Fight *(with these dangerous Maisters of the* Ignobleſt Science *that euer was in any kingdome) doe get but applause; the* Belman *shall shortly bid you to another* Prize, *where you shall see him play at other kind of weapons.*

Deuoted night and day yours,
The Belman of London.

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A Table of the principall matters contained in this Booke.

A Diſcouerie of all the idle Vagabonds in England: their conditions: their lawes amongſt themſelues: their degrees and orders: their meetings, and their maners of liuing, (both men and women.)

A diſcouerie of certaine ſecret Villanies, which borrow to themſelues the names of Lawes.

AS

Cheating Law.	Barnards Law.
Vincents Law.	The Black Art.
Courbing Law.	Prigging Law.
Lifting Law.	High Law.
Sacking Law.	Figging Law.

Fiue Iumpes at Leap-frog. /

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THE BEL-MAN OF LONDON.

Diſcouering the moſt notable villanies now in *the Kingdome.*

ENTRING into a contemplation of the *Changes* of *Time*; how all things that are vnder the Moone are as variable as her lookes are: how *Goodnes* growes crooked, & hath almoſt loſt her ſhape: how *Vertue* goes poorely, and is not regarded: how *Villany* iets in ſilkes, and (like a God) adored: And when I conſider, how all the pleaſures of this life are but as childrens dreames, how all the glories of the world are but artificiall fire workes that keepe a blazing for a time, and yet die in ſtinking ſmoakes: and how al the labours of man are like the toiling of the winds, which ſtriue to caſt vp heapes of duſt, that in the ende are not worth

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the gathering: Then, euen then, doe I grow wearie of my ſelfe: then am I neither in loue with ỳ beautie of ỳ Sunne, neither ſtand I gazing at the dancing of the ſtarres: I neither wonder at the ſtately meaſures of the cloudes, the nimble galliards of the water, nor the wanton trippings of the wind, nor am I delighted when the Earth dreſſes vp her head with flowers; I wiſh my ſelfe a *Beaſt*, becauſe men are ſo bad that *Beaſts* excell them in goodnes, and abhorre all company, becauſe the beſt is but tedious, the worſer loathſome, both are the deſtroyers of *Time*, and both muſt be maintained with coſt.

Since then that in the *Nobleſt Streames* there are ſuch *Whirlepooles* to ſwallow vs vp, ſuch *Rocks* that threaten danger, (if not ſhipwracke,) and ſuch *Quick-ſands* to make vs ſinke, who would not willingly take downe all the ſayles of his ambition, and caſt anchore on a ſafe and retired ſhore, which is to be found in no place, if not in the Countrie. O bleſſed life! patterne/ of that which our firſt Parents lead, the ſtate of Kinges (now) being but a ſlauery to that of theirs. O ſchoole of contẽplation! O thou picture of the whole world drawne in a little compaſſe! O thou *Perſpectiue* glaſſe, in whome wee may behold vpon earth, all the *Frame* and *Wonders* of

The praise of the Coũtry life.

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heauen. How happy, (how thrice happy) is hee that not playing with his winges in the golden flames of the Court, nor ſetting his foot into the buſie throngs of the Cittie, nor running vp, & downe, in the intricate mazes of the law, can bee content in the winter to ſit by a country fire, and in the ſummer to lay his head on the greene pillowes of the earth? where his ſleepe ſhall be ſoft ſlumbers and his wakings pleaſant as golden dreames. Haſt thou a deſire to rule? get vp to the mountaines, and thou ſhalt ſee the greateſt trees ſtand trembling before thee, to do thee *Reuerence*; thoſe mayeſt thou call thy Nobles: thou ſhalt haue rankes of *Oakes* on each ſide of thee, which thou mayeſt call thy *Guard*: thou ſhalt ſee willowes bending at euery blaſt, whome thou mayeſt call thy flatterers: thou ſhalt ſee vallies humbled at thy feete, whome thou mayeſt tearme thy ſlaues. Wouldeſt thou behold battailes? ſtep into the fields, there ſhalt thou ſee excellent combats betweene the ſtanding Corne and the Windes. Art thou a tyrant & delighteſt in the fall of *Great-ones*? muſter then thy haruesters togeather, & downe with thoſe proud ſummer lordes, when they are at the higheſt. Wouldeſt thou haue *Subſidies* paid thee? the *Plough* ſends thee in corne, the *Medow* giues thee her paſture, the *Trees* pay cuſtome with

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their fruite, the *Oxe* beſtowes vpon thee his labour, the ſheepe his wooll. Doſt thou call for *Muſicke*? No Prince in the worlde keepes more ſkilfull muſitions: the birds are thy conſort, & the winde inſtruments they play vpon, yeeld ten thouſand tunes. Art thou addicted to ſtudie; *Heauen* is thy Library; the *Sunne*, *Moone*, and ſtarres are thy bookes and teach thee *Aſtronomie*: By obſeruing them, thou makeſt Almanacks to thy ſelfe, that ſerue for all ſeaſons. That great *Volume* is thine *Ephemerides*, out of which thou maiſt calculate the predictions of times to follow; yea in the very cloudes are written leſſons of *Diuinity* for thee, to inſtruct thee in wiſedome: the turning ouer their leaues, teach thee the variations of ſeaſons, and how to diſpoſe thy buſineſſe for all weathers. If the practiſe of *Phiſicke* delight thee, what *Aphoriſmes* / can all the Doctours in the world ſet downe more certaine? what rules for good diet can they draw out more ſinguler? what medicines for health can they compound more reſtoratiue? what vertues can al their *Extracted Quinteſſenſes* inſtill into our bodies more ſoueraine, than thoſe which the earth of her owne bountie beſtowes for our preſeruation, and whoſe working powers are daily experimented in beaſtes for our example? O you *Plants* of the field, and you *Flowers* of the

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Garden! (Natures Apothecaries, & Earths Chirurgions!) your ſtalkes are ſlender, yet you your ſelues are the cheefeſt pillars that vphold mans life: what clearneſſe doth the ſight receiue onely in beholding you? what comfort does the *Sence* of *Smelling* finde onely in your *Sauors?* and how many that haue had halfe their bodies in their graues, haue beene brought backe againe onely by your ſacred Juices? Who therefore would not conſume his youth in company of theſe creatures, that haue power in them to keepe off old age longer than it would; or when old age doth come, are able to giue it the liuelihood and vigour of youth? Who would not rather ſit at the foote of a hill tending a flocke of ſheepe then at the healme of Authority, controuling the ſtubborne and vnruly multitude? Better it is in the ſolitarie woods, and in the wilde fields to be a man amongſt *Beaſtes* than in the mideſt of a peopled Citie, to bee a *Beaſt* among men. In the homely village art thou more ſafe, than in a fortefied caſtle: the ſtinges of *Enuy*, nor the bullets of *Treaſon*, are neuer ſhot through thoſe thin walles: Sound healthes are drunke out of the wholeſome wodden diſh, when the cup of gold boyles ouer with poyſon. The Countrie cottage is neither battred downe by the cannon in time of warre, nor peſtred with clamorous ſuites in time of peace. The *Fall*

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of *Cedars* that tumble from the tops of kingdomes, the *Ruine* of *Great Howſes*, that bury *Familyes* in their ouerthrowe, & the noyſe of *Shipwracks*, that beget euen ſhrikes in the heart of Citties, neuer ſend their terrors thither: that place ſtands as ſafe from the ſhock of ſuch violent ſtormes, as the *Bay tree* does from lightning.

The admiration of theſe *Bewties* made mee ſo enamoured, and ſo really in loue with the inheritor of them that the flames of my affection (were in their burning) onely carried thither. So that in ſtead of paued ſtreetes, I trod the vnbeaten pathes of the / fieldes, the rankes of trées, were to mee as great buildings, Lambs & ſkipping Kiddes were as my mery companions, the cleare fountaine, as my cups of wine, rootes and hearbes as the table of an *Ordinary*, the dialogues of birdes as the Sceanes of a play, and the open emptie medowes, as the proud and populous Cittie. Thus did I wiſh to liue, thus to die. And hauing wandred long (like a *Timoniſt*) hating Men becauſe they diſhonoured their *Creation*, at length *Fortune* lead mee by the hand into a place, ſo curiouſly built by Nature, as if it had bin the pallace where ſhee purpoſed none ſhould lie but her ſelfe: It was a *Groue* ſet thicke with trées, which grewe in ſuch order, that they made a perfect circle; inſomuch that I ſtood in feare, it

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was kept by *Fayries*, and that I was brought into it by enchantment. The branches of the *Trees* (like ſo many handes) reached ouer one to another and in their embracements held ſo faſt together, ỳ their boughes made a goodly gréene roofe, which being touched by the wind, it was a pleaſure to behold ſo large a Seeling to moue; vpon euery branch ſate a conſort of fingers, ſo that euery trée ſhewed like a *Muſicke* roome. The Floore of this ſummer-houſe was paued all ouer with yellow field-flowers, and with white, & red dazies, vpon which the Sun caſting but a wanton eye, you would haue ſworne the one had beene nayles of gold, and the other ſtuddes of enamelled Siluer. Amazed I was when I did but looke into this little paradice, and afraid to enter, doubting whether it were ſome hallowed ground or no, for I could find no path that directed me to it; neither the foote of any man nor the hoofe of any beaſt had beaten downe the graſſe; for the blades of it ſtood ſo hie and ſo euen, as if their lengthes had been giuen them by one meaſure. The melodie which the birdes made, and the varietie of all ſorts of fruits which ỳ trees promiſed, with ỳ prettie & harmeles murmuring of a ſhallow ſtreame running in windings through ỳ middeſt of it (whoſe noyſe went like a chime of bels, charming the eyes to ſléepe) put me in

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mind of that *Gardē* wherof our *Great Grādſyre* was the *Keeper*. I euen wept for ſorrow to thinke he ſhould be ſo fooliſh, as to bee driuen from a place of ſuch happineſſe: and blamed him in my mind for leauing ſuch a preſident behind him, becauſe by his fall, wee loſt his felicitie, and by his frailtie all men are now apt to vndoe themſelues, and their poſterity, through / the inticements of women.

Into this *Groue* therefore at laſt I did venture, reſoluing to make it the Temple where my thoughts ſhould ſpend themſelues in fruitfull contemplation; I purpoſed to diuide the day into Actes, as if the *Ground* had beene a ſtage and that the life which there I meant to leade, ſhould haue beene but as a Play. Some of my houres ſhould haue run out in Speculation of the admirable workmanſhip of heauen and of the orders which the Celeſtiall bodies are gouerned by: Some of my howers ſhould haue carried me vp and downe the earth and haue ſhewen vnto me the qualities and proportions of the *Creatures* that breed vpon it: at another time would I haue written *Satyres* againſt the impietie of the world; At another, I would haue chaunted *Roundelayes*, in honour of the Countrie life. The reſt of my time ſhould haue fetched in prouiſion for my body. Theſe were appointed to be my Actes,

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in this goodly *Theater*, the *Muſicke* betweene, were the *Singers* of the *Wood*, the audience ſuch as *Orpheus* plaid vnto, and thoſe were, mountaines and trees, who (vnles the whiſpering windes troubled them with their noyſe) would haue beene very attentiue. But whilſt I was ſetting forth to runne this *Goale*; behold, caſting vp mine eye, I eſpied a farre off certaine cloudes of ſmoake, whoſe vapours aſcended vp ſo blacke and thicke into the element, as if the *Sighes* of *Hell* had burſt the bowels of the earth, and were flying vp toward heauen, to pul downe more vengeance. Before I ſaw this, I beleeued that this place had beene frée from all reſort: deſirous therefore to learne who they were that neighboured ſo nie, and in a ſolitarie wood, (that ſtood ſo farre from inhabited buildings,) I ſtept forward and came to the place, which (what by Nature and what by Art) was ſo fenced about with trees, quickſet-hedges, & buſhes, which were growne ſo high, (that but for the ſmoake) it was not poſſible to imagine how a houſe could there be builded. There was but one path leading to it, which (after much ſearching and many turnings) being found, boldly went I on, and arriued at a homely cottage: the very doore of it put me in mind of that poore Inne of good *Baucis* and *Philæmon*, where a God was a gueſt: for it was

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ſo low, that euen a dwarfe might haue ſeemed a tall man, entring into it, ſo much would it haue made him ſtoope. This houſe ſtood not like *Great mens places*, / alwaies ſhut, but wide open, as if *Bountie* had been the porter, and being within, it ſeemd *Hoſpitalitie* dwelt there, and had giuen you welcome. For there was a table readie couered, with faire linnen, nut-browne round trenchers lay in good order, with bread, & ſalt, keeping their ſtate in the middle of the board. The *Roome* it ſelfe was not ſumptuous but hanſome; of indifferent bignes, but not very large: the windowes were ſpread with hearbes, the chimney dreſt vp with greene boughes, & the floore ſtrewed with bulruſhes, as if ſome laſſe were there that morne to be married: but neither ſaw I any bride or bride-groome, nor heard I any muſicke: onely in the next roome (which was the kitchen, and into which I went) was there as much ſtirring, as cõmonly is to be ſeene in a Booth, vpon the firſt day of the opening of a *Fayre*. Some ſate turning of ſpits, and the place being al ſmoaky, made mee thinke on hell, for the ioynts of meate lay as if they had beene broyling in the infernall fire; the turne-ſpits (who were poore tattered greaſie fellowes) looking like ſo many hee diuels. Some were baſting and ſeemed like feindes powring ſcalding oyle vpon the damned: others were

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myncing of pye-meate, and ſhewed like hangmen cutting vp of quarters, whilſt another whoſe eies glowed with the heate of the fire, ſtood poaking in at the mouth of an *Ouen*, torturing ſoules as it were in the furnace of *Lucifer*. There was ſuch chopping of hearbes, ſuch toſſing of ladels, ſuch plucking of géeſe, ſuch ſcalding of pigges, ſuch ſinging, ſuch ſcolding, ſuch laughing, ſuch ſwearing, ſuch running too and fro, as if *Pluto* had that day bidden all his friendes to a feaſt, and that theſe had beene the Cookes that dreſt the dinner.

At the laſt eſpying an old nymble-tongd beldam, who ſeemed to haue the command of the place, to her I ſtepped, and in faire tearmes requeſted to know the name of the *Dwelling*, why this great cheere was prouided, and who were the *Gueſts*, for as yet I ſaw no bodie, but this *Band* of the *Blacke Guard*. In ſtead of her tonge her eyes (that had ſtarted backe a good way into her head, as if they durſt not looke out) made me an anſwere. I perceiued by her very countenance, that I was not welcome, which afterwards ſhe confirmed in wordes, telling mée, the place was not for mée, the feaſt was for others, and that I muſt inſtantly bee gon, for that a ſtrange kind of people were that day to bee merry / there. No Rhetoricke that I could vſe had power to win her to diſcouer who theſe *Gueſts* ſhould bee, till at the length, a

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Bribe preuailing more then a *Parlee*, ſhee told mee I ſhould be a *Spectator* of the comedy in hand, and in a priuate gallery behold all the Actors, vpon condition I would ſit quietly and ſay nothing; And for that purpoſe was I conuaied into an vpper loft where (vnſeene) I might (through a wodden lattice that had the proſpect of the dyning roome) both ſee and heare all that was to be done or ſpoken.

There lay I like a Scoute to diſcouer the comming of the expected enemy, who was to ſet vpon this good cheere, and to batter downe the walls of hot pyes and paſties. Mine eyes euen aked with ſtaring towards the doore, to ſpie when theſe ſtates ſhould enter, ducking downe with their heads like ſo many geeſe going into a barne. At length (with bagge and baggage) they came droping in one after another, ſometimes three in a cõpany, ſometimes fiue, now more, now leſſe, till in the ende, the great *Hall*, was ſo full that it ſwarmd with them. I know you wonder, and haue longing thoughts to know what *Generation* this is, that liued in this hoſpitable familiarity; but let me tell you, they are a people for whome the world cares not, neither care they for the world; they are all freemen, yet ſcorne to liue in Citties: great trauellers they are, and yet neuer from home; poore they are, and yet haue their

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dyet from the beſt mens tables. They are neither old *Seruingmen* (for all I ſay they are poore) that haue béene courtiers, and are now paſt carrying of cloake-bags: nor young gallants that haue ſerued in the low *Coũtries*, (albeit many of them goe vpon wodden legges) nor hungry ſchollers, ꝑ all their life time haue kept a wrãgling in ꝑ ſchooles and in the ende are glad to teach children their horne bookes: neither are they decayed Poets, whoſe wits like a fooles land, hold out but a tweluemonth and then they liue vpon the ſcraps of other mens inuention: no nor Players they bée, who out of an ambition to weare the *Beſt Ierkin* (in a *Strowling Company*) or to Act *Great Parts*, forſake the ſtately and our more than *Romaine* Cittie Stages, to trauel vpon ꝑ hard hooſe frõ village to village for chées & butter-milke: neither are they any of thoſe terrible Noyſes, (with thredbare cloakes) that liue by red lattiſes and Iuybuſhes, hauing authority to thruſt into any mans roome, / onely ſpeaking but this, *Will you haue any muſicke?* Neither are they Cittizens that haue beene blowne vp (without gunpowder) and by that meanes haue beene frée of the *Grate* at *Ludgate*, ſome fiue times: no; no, this is a *Ging* of good fellowes in whome there is more brotherhood: this is a *Crew* that is not the *Damned Crew*, (for they walke in Sattin) but this is the

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Ragged Regiment: Villaines they are by birth, *Varlets* by educatiõ, *Knaues* by profeſſion, *Beggers* by the Statute, & *Rogues* by Act of Parliament. They are the idle *Drones* of a Countrie, the *Caterpillers* of a Common wealth, and the *Ægyptian* lice of a *Kingdome.* And albeit that at other times their attire was fitting to their trade of liuing, yet now were they all in hanſome cleane linnen, becauſe this was one of their *Quarter-dinners*, for you muſt vnderſtand that (as afterward I learnt by intelligẽce) they hold theſe ſollemne méetings in foure ſeueral ſeaſons of the yeare at leaſt, and in ſeuerall places to auoid diſcouery.

The whole aſſembly being thus gathered together, *One* amongſt the reſt, who tooke vpon him a *Seniority* ouer the reſt, chargd euery man to anſwere to his name, to ſée if the Iury were full: the *Bill*, by which he meant to call them being a double Iug of Ale, (that had the ſpirit of *Aqua vitæ* in it, it ſmelt ſo ſtrong) and that hee held in his hand: Another ſtanding by with a toaſt, Nut-meg, and ginger, readie to crie *Vous auez* as they were cald, and all that were in the *roome* hauing ſingle pots by the eares, which like piſtols were charged to go off ſo ſoone as euer they heard their names. This *Ceremony* being ſet abroach, an *O-yes* was made: But he that was *Rector Chori* (the Captaine of the *Tatterdemaliõs*)

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ſpying *One* to march vnder his cullors, that had neuer before ſerued in theſe Lowſie warres, pawſed awhile, (after he had taken his firſt draught, to taſt the dexterity of the liquor) & then began (Iuſtice-like) to examine this *Yonger Brother* vpon Interrogatories.

The firſt queſtion hee demanded, was, if hee were ſtalled to the *Rogue* or no? the poore *Hungarian* anſwered, yes, *He was*: then was he aſked by *Whom* he was *Stalled*, and *Where*, and in *What manner* of *Complement* it was done: to which queſtion the *Nouice* hauing not ſo much beggerly knowledge as might make a learned reply, forthwith did the *Wicked Elder*, cõmand the yong *Slauonians* that ſtood about him to diſſurniſh him that was / ſo vnſkilfull in the *Rudiments* of *Roagarie*, of his beſt *Garment* and to carry it preſently to the *Bowſin Ken*, (that was to ſay to the taphouſe) & there to pawne it for ſo much ſtrong Ale, as could be ventured vpon it: Thus the chiefe *Rag-a-muffen* gaue in charge, the reſt obeyed and did ſo, whilſt the other Suffered himſelfe to bee ſtript, and durſt not reſiſt their baſe authoritie.

This done, the *Grand Signior* called for a *Gage* of *Bowſe*, which belike ſignified a quart of drinke, for preſently a pot of Ale being put into his hand, hee made the *yong Squire* kneele downe,

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and powring the full pot on his pate, vttered theſe wordes, I—doe ſtall thée—to the *Rogue*, by vertue of this ſoueraigne Engliſh liquor, ſo that henceforth it ſhall bee lawfull for thée to *Cant*, (that is to ſay) to be a *Vagabond* and *Beg*, and to ſpeake that pedlers french, or that *Canting language*, which is to be found among none but *Beggers*: with that, the *Stalled Gentleman* roſe, all the reſt in the roome hanging vpon him for ioy, like ſo many dogges about a beare, and leaping about him with ſhowtes like ſo many mad-men.

But a *Scilence* being proclaimed, all were huſhed; whilſt *Hee* that played the maiſter-diuels part amongſt theſe *Hell-hounds*, after a ſhrug or two giuen, thus began to ſpeake to him that was new-entered into the damned *Fraternitie*. Brother *Begger* (quoth he) becauſe thou art yet but a méere freſh-man in our Colledge, I charge thee to hang thine eares to my lippes, and to learne the *Orders* of our houſe which thou muſt obſerue, vpon paine either to be beaten with our cudgels the next time thou art met, or elſe to bee ſtript out of any garments that are worth the taking from thee. Firſt therefore, (being no better than a *Plaine* ordinarie *Roague*, mary in time thou maiſt riſe to more preferment amongſt vs,) thou art not to wander vp and downe all Countries, but to walke only (like an *Vnder-Keeper* of a forreſt) in

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that quarter which is allotted vnto thee. Thou art likewiſe to *Giue* way to any of vs that haue borne all the *Offices* of the *Wallet* before thee, and vpon holding vp a finger, to auoyd any towne, or country village, where thou ſeeſt we are forraging to victuall our Army that march along with vs. For (my poore *Villiaco*) thou muſt know, that there are degrées of *Superiority* and *Inferiority* in our Societie, as there are in / the prowdeſt *Company*. We haue amongſt vs ſome eighteen or nineteene ſeuerall offices for men, and about ſeuen or eight for women: The *Chiefeſt* of vs are called *Vpright men*, (I my deere *Sun-burnt-brother*, if all thoſe that are the *Chiefeſt men* in other companies were *Vpright-men* too, what good dealing would there be in all occupations?) the next are *Ruffiers*: then haue we *Anglers*, but they ſeldome cat[c]h fiſh, till they go vp *Weſtward* for *Floũders*: then are there *Roagues*, (w̃ liuery thou thy ſelfe now weareſt:) Next are *Wilde Rogues*, then *Priggers*: then *Palliardes*: then *Fraters*: then *Tom* of *Bedlams* band of madcaps, otherwiſe called *Poore Toms Flocke of Wilde-geeſe* (whome here thou ſeeſt by his blacke and blew naked armes to be a man beaten to the world,) and thoſe *Wild-geeſe*, or *Hayre-braynes* are called *Abraham-men*: in the next Squadron march our braue *Whip-iacks*, at the taile of them come crawling

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our *Counterfeit Crankes* : in another troope are *Gabling Domerers* : then *Curtals* follow at their heeles, and they bring along with them, ſtrange *Enginers*, called *Iriſh-Toyles* : After whom follow the *Swigmen*, the *Iarkemen*, the *Patricoes*, and laſt the *Kinchin-Coes*. Theſe are the tottred *Regiments*, that make vp our maine armie. The Victualers to the campe are women, and of thoſe ſome are *Glymerers*, ſome *Bawdy-Baſkets*, ſome *Autem-Morts* : others *Walking-Morts* : ſome *Dopers*, others are *Dols*, the laſt and leaſt are called *Kinchyn-Morts*, With all which *Comrades*, thou ſhalt in thy *Beggarly Perigrination*, meete, conuerſe, and be drunke, and in a ſhort time know their natures and *Roaguiſh* conditions without the helpe of a *Tutor*. At theſe wordes the victuals came ſmoaking into the hall to bee ſet vpon the board, wherevpon the whole ſwarme ſquatted downe, being as vnciuell in manners, as vnhanſome in apparell, onely the *Vpright-men* and *Rufflers* had the *Graine* of the board giuen them & ſate at vpper end of the table, the reſt tooke their trenchers as they happed into their handes, yet ſo, that euery knaue had his *Queane* cloſe by his ſide.

The table being thus furniſhed both with *Gueſts* and Meate, in ſtead of *Grace*, euery one drew out a knife, rapt out a round oath and cryed *Proface* you mad *Rogues*, and ſo fell to. They fed more

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hungerly, than if they had come from the ſeege of *Ieruſalem*: not a word was heard amongſt them for a long time, onely / their téeth made a noyſe, as if ſo many Mils had béene grinding. *Rats* going to the aſſault of a *Holland* cheeſe could not more valliantly lay about them, nay my Lord Maiors *Hounds* at the dog-houſe being bidden to the funerall banquet of a dead horſe, could not picke the bones cleaner: At length when the platters began to looke leane, and their bellies grew plumpe, then went their *Tongues*: But ſuch a noiſe made they, ſuch a confuſion was there of beggerly tayles, ſome gabling in their *Canting* language, others in their owne, that the ſcolding at ten conduits, and the goſſipings of fiftéene bake-houſes was delicate muſicke of it. At the length, drunken healths reeled vp and downe the table, and then it would haue made a Phiſition himſelfe ſicke, but to haue looked vpon the waters that came from them. The whole *Roome* ſhewed a farre off (but that there was heard ſuch a noyſe) like a dutch peece of *Drollery*: for they ſate at table as if they had béene ſo many Anticks: A Painters prentice could not draw worſe faces than they themſelues made, beſides thoſe which God gaue them; no, nor a painter himſelfe vary a picture into more ſtrange and more ill-fauord geſtures, than were to be ſéene in the Action of their bodies: for

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ſome did nothing but wéepe and proteſt loue to their *Morts*, another ſwore daggers & kniues to cut the throate of his *Dopye*, if hee found her tripping: Some ſlept, being drowned ſo deepe in Ale-dregs, that they ſlauered againe; others ſung bawdie ſongs; another crew, deuiſed curſes vpon Iuſtices of Peace, Headboroughes and Conſtables, grinding their teeth ſo hard together for anger, that the grating of a ſaw in a ſtone-cutters yard, whē it fyles in ſunder ẏ ribs of Marble makes not a more horrible noyſe. In ẏ end *One* who tooke vpon him to be *Speaker* to the whole houſe, (bidding the French & Engliſh pox on their yelping throates,) cryed out for ſilence, telling them it was his turne (according to the cuſtomes of their Méeting) to make an Oration in praiſe of *Beggerie*, & of thoſe that profeſſe the *Trade*. Hereupon (as if an *Owle* had happened amōgſt ſo many birds) all their eyes did preſently ſtare vpon him: who thus began.

My noble hearts, my old weather-beaten fellowes, and braue Engliſh Spirits, I am to giue you that which all the land knowes you iuſtly deſerue (a *Roaguiſh* commendation,) and you ſhall haue it. I am to giue *Beggers* their due praiſe, yet / what néede I doe that, ſcithence no man, I thinke, will take any thing from them that is their due. To be a *Begger* is to be a *Braueman*, becauſe tis now

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in faſhion for very braue men to *Beg*. No but what a *Rogue* am I to build vp your honours vpon examples? doe we not all come into the world like arrant *Beggers*, without a rag vpon vs? doe we not all goe out of the world like *Beggers*, ſauing onely an old ſheete to couer vs? and ſhall we not walke vp & downe in the world like *Beggers*, with old blankets pind about vs? yes, yes, wee will, roard all the *Kēnell*, as though it had bin the dogs of Pariſh garden: Peace cries the *Penileſſe Orator*, and with a *Hem* proceedes.

What though there be Statutes to *Burne* vs i'th eares for *Rogues*? to Syndge vs i'th hand for pilferers? to whippe vs at poſts for being *Beggers*; and to ſhackle our heeles i'th ſtockes for being idle vagabondes? what of this? Are there not other Statutes more ſharpe then theſe to puniſh the reſt of the Subiects, that ſcorne to be our companions? What though a prating Cōſtable, or a red noſd beadle ſay to one of vs, Sirra *Goodmā Rogue*, if I ſerued you well, I ſhould ſee you whipped through the towne? Alas! Alas! Silly Animals! if all men ſhould haue that which they deſerue, we ſhould doe nothing but play the *Executioners* and tormenters one of another.

A number of taylors would be dambd for kéeping a *Hell* vnder their ſhop bord: all the brokers would make their *Wils* at *Tiborne*, if the ſearching

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for ſtolne goods which they haue *Receiued*, ſhould like a *Plague* but once come amongſt them, yea if all were ſerued in their right kinde, *Two parts* of the land ſhould be whipped at *Bridewell* for lechery, and *Three parts* (at leaſt) be ſet i'th ſtocks for *Drunkennes*. The life of a *Begger* is the life of a ſouldier: he ſuffers hunger, & cold in winter, and heate and thirſt in Sommer: he goes lowſie, hee goes lame, hees not regarded, hees not rewarded: here onely ſhines his glorie; The whole *Kingdome* is but his *Walke*, a whole Cittie is but his pariſh, In euery mans kitchin is his meate dreſt, in euery mans ſeller lyes his beare, and the beſt mens purſſes keepe a penny for him to ſpend.

Since then the profeſſion is ancient (as hauing beene from the beginning) and ſo generall, that all ſorts of people make it their laſt Refuge: Since a number of Artificers maintaine their houſes / by it. Since we and many a thouſand more liue merrily with it; let vs my braue *Tawny-faces*, not giue vp our patched cloakes, nor change our coppies, but as we came beggers out of our mothers bellies, ſo reſolue and ſet vp your ſtaues vpon this, to returne like beggers into the bowels of the earth. *Dixi*.

Scarce was the word *Dixi* belch'd out of his rotten Aly lunges, but all the Bench-whiſtlers from one end to the other, gaue a ringing *Plaudite* to

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the *Epilogue* of his ſpeech, in ſigne of approbation: whereupon they roſe vp as confuſedly as they ſate downe, and hauing payd ſo farre as their purſes would ſtretch for what they had deuoured, making *Oes* in chalke for the reſt when they met there next, And euery man with his *Mort* beeing aſſigned to their quarter, which order giuen, at what following *Fayres* to ſhake hands, and what Alebuſh to tipple, with *Items* likewiſe giuen where to ſtrike downe *Geeſe*, where to ſteale hennes, and from what hedges to fetch ſheetes, that may ſerue as pawnes, away they departed,

Turba Grauis Paci, plaudæq, inimica Quieti.

No ſooner were their backes turned, but I that all this while had ſtood in a corner (like a watching candle) to ſee all their villanies, appeared in my likenes; and finding the *Coaſt* to be perfectly cléere; none remayning in the houſe but the *Hoſteſſe* to theſe *Gueſts*, her did I ſommon to a ſecond parlee. The ſpirit of her owne malt walkt in her brayne-pan, ſo that what with the ſwéetneſſe of gaynes which ſhe had gotten by her merchant ventures, and what with the fumes of drinke, which (like a luſty gale to a wind mill,) ſet her tongue in going, I found her apt for talke, and taking holde of this opportunitie, after ſome intreaty to diſcouer to me what theſe *Vpright-men*,

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Ruſlers and the reſt were, with their ſeuerall *qualities, and manners of life*, Thus ſhe began.

An Vpright-man.

YOu ſhall vnderſtand then (quoth ſhe) that the chiefeſt of thoſe that were my *Tablemen* to day, are called *Vpright-men*, whoſe picture I will draw to the life before you. An *Vpright-man* is a ſturdy *big bonde knaue*, that neuer / walkes but (like a *Commander*) with a ſhort troncheon in his hand, which hee cals his *Filchman*. At Markets, *Fayres* & other meetings his voice amõgſt *Beggers* is of the ſame ſound that a Conſtables is of, it is not to be controld. He is frée of all the ſhiers in England, but neuer ſtayes in any place long; the reaſon is, his profeſſion is to be idle, which being looked into, he knowes is puniſhable, and therfore to auoid the whip, he wanders. If hee come to a *Farmers* doore, the almes hee begs is neither meate nor drinke, but onely money: if any thing elſe be offered to him, he takes it with diſdaine & laies it vnder a hedge for any that come next, but in reuenge of this, if hee ſpy any geeſe, hennes, ducks, or ſuch like walking ſpirits haunting the houſe; with them he coniures about midnight; vſing them the next morning like traytors, either behedding them or quartering them in pieces: for which purpoſe, this band of *Vpright-men* ſeldome

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march without ſiue or ſix in a company, ſo that country people rather giue them mony for feare then out of any deuotion. After this bloudy masſacre of the poore innocent pullen, the Actors in their bloudy tragedy repaire to their *Stalling kennes*, and thoſe are tipling houſes, which will lend money vpon any ſtolne goods, and vnto which none but ſuch gueſts as theſe reſort: there the ſpits go round, and the cannes walke vp and downe, there haue they their *Morts* and their *Dopyes*, with whome (after they haue *Bowſed* profoundly) they lye (in ſtead of fetherbeds) vppon litters of cleane ſtrawe, to increaſe the *Generation* of *Rogues* and *Beggers*: For theſe *Vpright-men* ſtand ſo much vppon their reputation, that they ſcorne any *Mort* or *Dopye* ſhould be ſéene to walke with them; and indeede what néede they care for them, when he may commaund any *Dopye* to leaue another man and to lye with him; the other not daring to murmure againſt it. An *Vpright-man* will ſeldome complaine of want, for whatſoeuer any one of his profeſſion doth ſteale, he may challenge a ſhare of it, yea and may command any inferiour *Roague* to fetch in booty to ſerue his tourne. Theſe cary the ſhapes of ſoldiers, and can talke of the *Low countries*, though they neuer were beyond *Douer*.

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A Ruffler.

THe next in degrée to him is cald a *Ruffler*: the *Ruffler* and ỳ *Vpright man* are ſo like in conditions, that you would ſweare thē brothers: they walke with cudgels alike; they profeſſe Armes alike, though they be both out at elbows, and will ſweare they loſt their limmes in their Countries quarell, when either they are lame by diſeaſes, or haue bin mangled in ſome drunken quarrell: Theſe commonly are fellowes that haue ſtood aloofe in the warres and whilſt others fought, they tooke their héeles & ran away from their Captaine, or elſe they haue bin *Seruingmen*, whome for their behauiour, no man would truſt with a liuery; if they cannot ſpend their daies to their mindes by their owne begging or robbing of country people that come late from *Markets* (for vpon thoſe they moſt vſually exerciſe their trade) then doe they compell the inferiour ſubiects of their *Cōmon wealth*, (as *Rogues*, *Palliards*, *Morts*, *Dopies* &c.) to pay tribute vnto them. A *Ruffler* after a yeere or two, takes ſtate vppon, and becomes an *Vpright-man*, (but not an *honeſt man*.)

An Angler.

AN Angler is a lymb of an *Vpright-man*, as béeing deriued from him: their apparell in which they walke is cōmonly frieze Ierkins and

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gaily ſlops: in the day time, they *Beg* from houſe to houſe, not ſo much for reliefe, as to ſpy what lyes fit for their nets, which in the night following they fiſh for. The *Rod* they angle with is a ſtaffe of fiue or ſix foote in length, in which within one inch of the top is a little hole boared quite thorough, into which hole they put an yron hooke, and with the ſame doe they angle at windowes about midnight; the draught they pluck vp béeing apparell, ſhéetes, couerlets, or whatſoeuer their yron hookes can lay hold of: which prize when they haue gotten, they do not preſently make ſale of it, but after foure or fiue daies, or according as they ſuſpect inquirie will be made after it, doe they bring ſuch goodes to a Broker, (traded vp for the purpoſe) who lends vpon them halfe / ſo much money as they be worth, which notwithſtanding ſerues the *Angler* a while for ſpending money, & enriches him that buyes it for a long time after.

A Roague.

A *Rogue* is knowne to all men by his name, but not to all men by his conditions; no puritane can diſcemble more than he, for he will ſpeake in a lamentable tune & crawle along the ſtréetes, (ſupporting his body by a ſtaffe) as if there were not life enough in him to put ſtrength into his legs: his head ſhall be bound about with

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lynnen, loathſome to behold; and as filthy in colour, as the complexion of his face; his apparell is all tattered, his boſome naked, and moſt commonly no ſhirt on: not that they are driuen to this miſery by méere want, but that if they had better clothes giuen them, they would rather ſell them to ſome of their owne fraternity then weare them, and wander vp and downe in that piteous manner, onely to moue people to compaſſion, and to be relieued with money, which being gotten, at night is ſpent as merrily and as lewdly, as in the day it was won by counterfeit villany. Another ſect there be of theſe, & they are called *Sturdy Rogues*: theſe walke from country to country vnder cullor of trauelling to their friends or to finde out ſome kinſeman, or elſe to deliuer a letter to one gentleman or other, whoſe name he will haue fairely endorſed on paper folded vp for that purpoſe, and hanſomely ſeald: others vſe this ſhift to carry a Certificate or paſport about them, with the hand and ſeale of ſome Iuſtice to it, giuing notice how he hath béene whipped for a vacabond, according to the lawes of the *Realme*, & that he is now to returne to ſuch a place where he was borne, or dwelt laſt, by a certaine day limitted, which is ſure to be ſet downe long enough; for all theſe writings are but counterfet, they hauing amongſt them (of their owne *Ranck*,) that can write and

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read, who are their ſecretaries in this buſineſſe. Theſe fellowes haue fingers as nymble as the *Vpright-man*, and haue their wenches, and meeting places; where whatſoeuer they get, they ſpend, and whatſoeuer they ſpend is to ſatisfie their luſt; ſome of this broode are called *Curtals*, becauſe they / weare ſhort cloakes: their company is dangerous, their liues deteſtable, and their ends miſerable.

A wilde Rogue.

THe *Tame Rogue* begets a *Wilde-Rogue*; and this is a ſpirit that cares not in what circle he riſes, nor into the company of what Diuels hee falles: In his ſwadling clouts is he marked to be a villaine, and in his breeding is inſtructed to be ſo: the mother of him (who was deliuered of her burden vnder a hedge) either trauelling with him at her back, or elſe leading him in her hand, and will rather endure to ſée his braynes beaten out, than to haue him taken frõ her, to be put to an honeſt courſe of life. So enuious they are & ſo much doe they ſcorne any profeſſion but their owne: they haue bin *Rogues* themſelues, and disdaine that their children ſhold be otherwiſe. Theſe *Wilde Rogues* (like wilde géeſe) kéepe in flocks, and all the day loyter in the fields, if the weather bee warme, and at *Brick-kils*, or elſe diſperſe them-

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ſelues in cold weather, to rich mens doores, & at night haue their meetings in Barnes or other out places, where (twenty or more in a cõpany) they ingender male and female, euery one catching her whom he doth beſt fancy: the ſtronger and more ſturdy, kéeping the weaker in ſubiection: their language is bawdy talke, damned oathes, and plots where to filch the next morning, which they performe betimes: riſing as earely as the Sun, & inioyning their punckes to looke out for cheates, to make their méeting at night the merrier.

A Prigger of Prancers.

A *Prigger* of *Prancers* is a horſe-ſtealer, for to *Prig*, ſignifies in the *Canting language* to ſteale, and *Prancer* ſignifies a horſe. Theſe walke (in frieze or lether Ierkins) with a wand in their hands, watching in what paſture any horſes fit for their turne, and thoſe within thrée or foure nights after are cõueyd away at the leaſt 60 miles from the place: if they méete the *Owners* in their ground, they haue ſhifts to auoide his ſuſpition by feigning they haue loſt their way to ſuch a towne. Theſe / Hackney men that let out horſes will requeſt ſeruice at gentlemens houſes, their ſkill being to kéepe a Gelding well, and if they get entertainment, they ſtand to their word, for they kéepe the Gelding ſo well, that his Maiſter ſhall neuer finde

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fault with any diſeaſe he hath, vnleſſe it be that he had the dizzynes in his head, which made him réele out of his ſtable to bée ſold forty miles off at a fayre. Theſe haue their female ſpyes that Suruey medowes and Cloſes, and long onely for horſe-fleſh.

A Palliard.

A *Palliard* comes next into my minde, & he likewiſe is cal'd a *Clapperdugeon* : his vpper garmẽt is an olde cloake made of as many pieces patch'd together, as there be villanies in him : this *Palliard* neuer goes without a Mort at his heeles whom he calles his wife : Being either in the ſtréete of a citty or in a country village, they diuide themſelues, and beg almes at ſeuerall doores, but whatſoeuer is gotten (be it bread, chéeſe, malt, or wooll) they ſell it to ſome *Rogue* or other, and with ỳ money are merry at a *Bowſing Ken.* A *Palliard* carryes about him (for feare of the worſt) a *Certificate* (vnder a miniſters hand with the pariſhes name, which ſhall be ſure to ſtand farre enough) where this Mort and he were marryed, when all is but forged : many Iriſhmen are of this lowſie *Regiment*, and ſome *Welchmen* : And the better either to draw pitty from men, as alſo to giue cullor to their lame wandring ; with *Sperewort* or *Arſenick* will they in one night poyſon

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their leg be it neuer ſo ſound, and raiſe a bliſter, which at their pleaſure they can take off againe.

A Frater.

A *Frater* is a brother of as damnd a broode as the reſt: his office is to trauell with a long wallet at his backe, and a blacke box at his girdle, wherein is a pattent to beg for ſome Hospitall or Spittle houſe; Many of which pattẽts (eſpecially if they be in paper or parchment without the *Great Seale*) are counterfeit. And thoſe that are not ſo, ſerue the *Bearers* of them but / as inſtruments to play the *Knaues* by: for though they get neuer ſo much, the poore creatures for whome they beg receiue little of it: they lye ſoaking with a *Dopye* in a typling houſe, whilſt the ſpittle wretches are ready to ſtarue for ſuſtenance at home: let country women returning from Markets if they be alone, & in a dãgerous place, take héede of theſe *Proctors*, for they haue the Art to vnhorſe them, and a conſcience to ſend them packing without any peny in their purſes.

A Quire-Byrd.

YOur *Quire-Birdes* are ſuch as haue ſung in ſuch cages as *Newgate* or a country *Gaole*, and hauing their bells giuen them to fly, they ſẽeke preſently to build their neſts vnder ſome honeſt mans roofe, not with intent to bring him

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in any profit, but onely to put themſelues into money or apparell (though it be by filching) and then they take their flight.

An Abraham-man.

OF all the mad raſcalls (that are of this wing) the *Abraham-man* is the moſt phantaſtick: The fellow (quoth this old lady of the *Lake* vnto me) that ſat halfe naked (at table to day) from the girdle vpward, is the beſt *Abraham-man* that euer came to my houſe & the notableſt villaine: he ſweares he hath bin in bedlam, and will talke frantickly of purpoſe; you ſee pinnes ſtuck in ſundry places of his naked fleſh, eſpecially in his armes, which paine hee gladly puts himſelfe to (beeing indeede no torment at all, his ſkin is either ſo dead, with ſome fowle diſeaſe, or ſo hardned with weather,) onely to make you beleeue he is out of his wits: he calls himſelfe by the name of *Poore Tom*, and comming neere any body, *cryes* out, *Poore Tom* is a cold. Of theſe *Abraham-men*, ſome be exceeding mery, and doe nothing but ſing *ſongs*, faſhioned out of their owne braines, ſome will dance, others will doe nothing but either laugh or wéepe, others are dogged and ſo ſullen both in looke and ſpéech, that ſpying but ſmall company in a houſe, they boldly and bluntly enter, compelling the ſeruants through feare to giue them what they

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demaund, which is / commonly bacon, or ſome thing that will yéelde ready mony. The *Vpright-man*, and the *Rogue* are not terribler enemies to poultry ware, than *Poore Tom* is; neither does any man ſhift cleane lynnen oftener than he does his wenches.

A Whipiacke.

THen is there another ſort of nymble-fingred knaues, and they are called *Whipiacks*: who talke of nothing but fights at Sea, piracies, drownings and ſhipwracks, trauelling both in the ſhape and names of Mariners, with a counterfeit *Licence* to beg from towne to towne, which licence they call a *Gybe*, and the Seales to it, *Iarkes*. Their cullor of wandring from Shire to ſhire, (eſpecially along the Sea-coaſts) is to harken after their ſhip that was ouerthrowne, or for the merchandize ſtolne out of her, but the end of their land-voiages is to rob Boothes at fayres, which they call *Heauing of the Booth*. Theſe *Whip iacks* will talke of the *Indies*, and of all countries that lye vnder heauen, but are indeede no more than freſh water Soldiers.

A counterfet Cranke.

BAſer in habit, and more vile in condition than the *Whipiack*, is the *Counterfet cranke*: who in all kind of weather, going halfe naked, ſtaring wildly with his eyes, and appearing diſtracted by

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his lookes, complayning onely that he is troubled with the falling ficknes: Albeit you giue them cloathes they wil weare none, but rather with thoſe rags which they haue hanging about them ſhould bee made lothſome by myre, or their naked boſome and Armes to appeare full of bruſes, and to be bloudy with falling, therby to kyndle in men the greater compaſſion: to cauſe that foaming in their mouthes, which is fearefull to behold by the ſtanders by, they haue this trick, priuily to conuey a peece of white ſoape into one corner of their Iawes, which cauſeth that froth to come boyling forth. Theſe *Crankes* haue likewiſe there meetings, and there wenches at command.

A Dummerar.

EQuall to the *Cranck* in diſſembling is the *Dummerar*, for as the other takes vpon him to haue the falling ſickneſſe, ſo this counterfets *Dumbnes*; but let him be whipped well and his tongue (which he doubles in his mouth, and ſo makes a horrid and ſtrange noiſe in ſtead of ſpéech) will walke as faſt, as his handes doe when hee comes where any booty is.

A Iack-man and a Patrico.

ANd becauſe no common wealth can ſtand without ſome *Learning* in it, Therefore are there ſome in this *Schoole* of *Beggers*, that

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practiſe writing and *Reading*, and thoſe are called *Iackmen* : yea the *Iackman* is ſo cunning ſometimes that he can ſpeake Latine : which learning of his, lifts him vp to aduancement, for by that means he becomes *Clarke* of their *Hall*, and his office is to make counterfet licences, which are called *Gybes*, to which hee puts ſeales, and thoſe are termed *Iarkes*. This *Iackman* (for his knowledge) is hayle fellow well met w a *Patrico*, who amongſt *Beggers* is their prieſt ; euery hedge beeing his pariſh, euery wandring harlot and *Rogue* his pariſhioners, the ſeruice he ſayes, is onely the marrying of couples, which he does in a wood vnder a tree, or in the open field, and the ſolemnity of it, is thus. The parties to be wedded, find out a dead horſe, or any other beaſt, and ſtanding one on the one ſide and the other on the other, the *Patrico* bids them to liue together till death them part, & ſo ſhaking hands, the wedding dinner is kept at the next Ale-houſe they ſtumble into, where the muſick is nothing but knocking with kannes, and their dances none but drunken *Brawles*.

An Iriſh Toyle.

IN this *Forreſt* of *Wilde-men*, the ſafeſt *Toyles* to pitch is the Iriſh *Toyle*, which is a net ſo ſtrongly and cunningly wouen together, that

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they who goe a hunting with it catch the *Common* / wealth, and connycatch the ſubiects: For an *Iriſh Toyle* is a ſturdy vagabond, who ſcorning to take paines that may make him ſweat, ſtalkes onely vp and downe the country with a wallet at his backe, in which he caries laces, pinnes, points, and ſuch like, and vnder cullor of ſelling ſuch wares, both paſſeth too and fro quietly, and ſo commits many villanies as it were by warrant.

A Swigman.

LIke vnto him in conditions is a *Swig-man* or *Pedler*, carying a pack behinde him in ſtead of a wallet: their trades are all one, ſauing that the *Swigman* is ſomewhat better in behauiour, though little differing in honeſty. They both ſtand in feare of the *Vpright-man* and are forced oftentimes to pay him toale out of their packes.

A Kinchyn Co.

THe laſt *Ranke* of theſe *Runnagates* is fild vp with *Kinchyn Coes*; and they are little boyes whoſe parents (hauing beene beggers) are dead, or elſe ſuch as haue run away from their maiſters, and in ſtead of a trade to liue by, follow this kinde of life to be lowſie by. Theſe *Kinchins*, the firſt thing they doe is to learne how to *Cant*, and the

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onely thing they practiſe is to créepe in at windowes, or Celler doores.

Thus haue I opened vnto you halfe the neſt of this generation of *Vipers*, now will I diſcouer the other halfe, wherein ſits a broode of Serpents as daungerous and as lothſome as theſe. Of which the *Yong-ones* and the *Leaſt*, are called *Kinching Morts*, and thoſe are girles of a yeare or two old, which the *Morts* (their mothers) carry at their backes in their *Slates* (which in the *Canting Tongue* are Shéetes): if they haue no children of their owne, they will ſteale them from others, and by ſome meane disfigure them, that by their parents they ſhall neuer be knowne. The ſecond bird of this fether is a *Dell*, and that is a yong wench, ripe for the Act of generation, but as yet not ſpoyled of her maidenhead: theſe *Dells* are reſerued as diſhes for the *Vpright-men*, for none but they muſt haue the firſt taſt of / them; & after the *Vpright-men* haue deflowred them, (which commonly is when they are very yong) then are they free for any of the brother-hood, and are called *Dells* no more but *Dopers*. Of theſe *Dells*, ſome are termed *Wilde Dells*, and thoſe are ſuch as are borne and begotten vnder a hedge: the other are yong wenches that either by death of parents, the villanie of Executors, or the crueltie of maiſters

A Kinchē Mort.

A Déll.

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and miſtreſſes fall into this infamous and damnable courſe of life. When they haue gotten the title of *Dopies*, then are they common for any, and walke for the moſt part with their betters (who are a degree aboue them) called *Morts*, but wherſoeuer an *Vpright-man* is in preſence, the *Doxye* is onely at his command: Theſe *Doxyes* will for good victuals or a ſmall peice of money, proſtitute there bodies to ſeruingmen if they can get into any conuenient corner about their maiſters houſes, & to ploughmẽ in barnes, haylofts or ſtables: they are common pick-pockets, familiars (with the baſer ſorts of cut-purſes,) and oftentimes ſecret murtherers of thoſe infants which are begotten of their bodies. Theſe *Dopyes* haue one eſpecial badge to be knowne by, for moſt of them goe working of laces, and ſhirt ſtringes, or ſuch like ſtuffe, only to giue colour to their idle wandring.

A Dopye.

Of *Morts* there be two kindes, that is to ſay, *A walking Mort* and an *Autem-mort*: the *Walking-Mort* is of more antiquitie than a *Dopye*, and therefore of more knauerie: they both are vnmarried, but the *Doxy* profeſſes herſelfe to bee a maide, (if it come to examination) and the *Walking Mort* ſayes ſhee is a widow, whoſe husband dyed either in the *Portugall voyage*, was ſlaine in *Ireland*, or the *Low Countries*, or came

A walkeing Mort.

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to his end by ſome other misfortune, leauing her ſo many ſmall infants on her hand in debt, whome not being able by her honeſt labour to maintaine ſhe is compelled to begge. Theſe *Walking Morts* trauell from Country to Countrie, making laces (vpon ſtaues) and ſmall purſes, and now and then white vallance for beds: Subtile queanes they are, hard-harted, light-fingerd, cunning in diſſembling, and dangerous to be met if any *Ruſler* or *Roague* bée in their company. They feare neither God nor good lawes, but onely are kept in aw by the *Vpright-men*, who often times ſpoyle them of all they haue, which to preuent, the *Walking Morts* vſe this pollicy, they leaue their money (ſometime fiue ſhillings, / ſometimes ten ſhillings) in ſeuerall ſhires, with ſome honeſt farmers wife or others whom they know they may truſt, and when they trauell that way againe, at halfe yeares end, or a quarters, fetch it to ſerue their turnes: but dare neuer goe in good clothes, leaſt the *Vpright-men* either ſtrip them into rags, or elſe ſtarke naked, as they vſe to doe.

An *Autem Mort*, is a woman married, (for *Autem* in the *Beggers* language is a Church:) theſe *Morts* ſeldome kéepe with their huſbands, but are from them ſometimes a moneth or two, yet neuer walke they without a man in their company, and boyes and

An Autem Mort.

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girles at their heeles of ten or twelue yeares old, whome they imploy at windowes of houſes in ȳ night time, or earely in the mornings, to pilfer away any thing that is worth ȳ carying away, (which in their tōgue) they call *Nilling of the Ken.* Theſe *Autem Morts* walke with wallets on their ſhoulders, & *Slates* (or ſhéetes) at their backes, in which they vſe to lie. Their husbands commonly are *Rufflers*, *Vpright-men*, or *Wilde Rogues*, and their companions of the ſame breede.

There is another Parrot, (in this *Bird-cage*) whoſe feathers are more ſléeke, and tongue more ſmooth than the reſt; and ſhe is called *A Bawdy baſket*: Theſe *Bawdy baſkets* are women that walke with baſkets or capcaſes on their armes, wherein they haue laces, pinnes, needles, white inckle, tape, round white ſilke gerdels, and ſuch like: theſe will buy Conny-Skinnes, and in the meane time ſteale linnen or pewter: they are faire-ſpoken, and will ſeldome ſweare whilſt they are ſelling their waires; but will lye with any man that hath a mind to their commodities. The *Vpright-men* and *Theſe* hold ſuch league together, that whatſoeuer they haue is common to them both, and oftentimes will they with money relieue one another.

A Baudy Basket.

The ſelfe ſame *Truce* is taken betwéene the

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Vpright-men and the *Demaunders* of *Glymmer*, that is to ſay, thoſe who trauell vp and downe with licenſes to begge, becauſe their houſes haue beene conſumed with fire, for *Glymmer* (in canting) ſignifies fire. Theſe *Glymmering Morts* are ſo tender hearted, that they ſhed teares if they make but mention of their loſſes, and tel a lamentable ſtory how the fire deſtroyed their barnes, ſtables, &c., all that they ſpeake being méere lyes: they likewiſe carrie wallets at their backes, and are onely attended vpon and defended / by the *Vpright-men*, who neuer walke along with them through any towne, but keepe aloofe.

Demaunders of Glymer.

And theſe (quoth the *Hoſteſſe* of the *Beggers*) are all or the chéefeſt (both *Hee-Diuels*, and *Shee-Diuels*) that daunce in this large circle. I haue brought you acquainted with their names, their natures, their tradings, and their trafficke: if you haue a deſire to know more of them, you ſhall find whole congregations of them at *Saint Quintens*, *The three-Cranes* in the *Vintry*, *Saint Tybs*, and at *Knapſburie*, which foure places are foure ſeuerall barnes within one mile compaſſe néere London, being but Nick-names giuen to them by the *Vpright-men*: In thoſe Innes doe they lodge euery night; In thoſe doe *Vpright-men* lie with *Morts*, and turne *Dels* into *Doxyes*

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(that is to ſay, rauiſh young wenches) whilſt the *Rogue* is glad to ſtand at *Reuerſion* and to take the others leauings. In Middleſex likewiſe ſtand foure other *Harbours* for them, namely, *Draw the pudding out of the fire*, (which is in the pariſh of *Harrow on the Hill.*) *The Croſſe Keyes*, (which is in *Cranford* pariſh,) *Saint Iulians*, (which is in *Thiſtleworth* pariſh.) And the houſe of *Pitty* in *Northall* Pariſh. The *Kinges Barne* néere Darford, and *Ketbrooke* néere *Blackheath*, are likewiſe houſes of good receite for them: In all Shires haue they ſuch Innes as theſe; and in all of them and theſe recited, ſhall you find ſometimes 40. *Vpright-men* together ingẽdring beggers with their *Morts*. No ſinne but is here committed without ſhame. Adultery is common amongſt them, Inceſt but laughed at, *Sodomy* made a ieſt: At theſe *Hauens* do they caſt anchor boldly, becauſe none are by to barre their entrance; yea thoſe that are owners of theſe *Barnes* and *Back-houſes*, dare not but giue welcome to theſe *Vnruly Gueſts*; for if they ſhould not they would at one time or other ſet fire of their houſes, or by blody and treacherous practiſes take away their liues. For this cauſe ſir, (quoth ſhee) am I glad to looke ſmilingly vpon them, and to play the *Hoſtes*, becauſe my abiding ſtands ſo farre from company, yet I proteſt (quoth ſhee) I hate the ſight of them, as knowing them to be

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hell-hounds, and haue made diſcouery of their diueliſh conditions, becauſe you may teach others how to auoide them : And howſoeuer you may be drawen peraduenture to publiſh theſe abuſes to the world (ſayd ſhee) yet I pray conceale my name, the publiſhing of which may coſt me my life.

By / this tyme, the fumes of Ale which had distempered her braines, and ſet her tongue a going were diſperſed; ſo that both her lookes and ſpéech ſhewing that ſhe did not now deſemble: but vttered theſe things vnfainedly, I gaue her many thankes for her *Diſcouery*, coũcelled her to change her diſcomfortable *Lodging*, and to dwell in a place more inhabited, (which ſhee promiſed to doe) and away I went. A thouſand cogitations kept mée company as I traueled alone by my ſelfe : Sorry I was to heare that in thoſe places where *Innocence* and *Simplicity* ſhould be borne, ſo much, & ſuch vgly *Vilany* ſhould be nouriſhed, yet was I glad that I came to the knowledge of their euils, becauſe the dreſſing of ſuch wounds in a Commonwealth, is the curing of them.

Looking therefore with more pearcing eyes into the *Country-life*, I began to hate it worſe than (before) I loued it, I fell to diſpraiſe it faſter than euer I did commend it. For I found it full of care, and full of craft ; full of labour, and yet full

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of penury; I ſaw the poore huſbandman made a ſlaue to the rich farmour; the farmour racked by his landlord: I ſaw that couetouſneſſe made déere yeares when ſhe had fulleſt barnes; and to curſſe plentie for being liberal of her bleſſings. I had heard of no ſinne in the Cittie, but I met it in the village; nor any *Vice* in the tradeſman, which was not in the ploughman. All places therefore being haunted with euill Spirits, I forſooke the fieldes and the Mountaines, and took my iourney backe againe to the Citie, whoſe cuſtomes (both good and bad) I deſired to be acquainted with. It was my fortune to trauell ſo late, that the Moone had clymed vp to the very top of Midnight, before I had enterance into the gates of the Cittie, which made me make the more haſt to my lodging. But in my paſſage, I firſt heard (in ſome good diſtance before me) the ſound of a bell, and then of a mans voice, both whoſe tunes ſéemed at that dead houre of the night verie doleful. On I haſtened to know what noyſe it ſhould be, and in the end found it to be *The Bell-man of London.* The ſound of his *Voice* at the firſt put me in mind of the day of *Iudgement*; Men (me thought) ſtarting out of their ſleepes, at the *Ringing* of his bell, as then they are to riſe from their graues at the call of a trumpet: But when I approached neare vnto him, and beheld a man with

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a lanthorne and candle in his hand, a long ſtaffe on his / necke, and a dog at his tayle, I ſuppoſed verily, becauſe the Moone ſhon ſomewhat dimly, that the *Man* in the *Moone* had lept downe from heauen & (for haſt) had left his buſh of thornes behind him. But theſe Imaginations vaniſhing, as faſt as they were begotten: I began to talke to my *Bell-man*, and to aſke him, why with ſuch a Iangling, and balling, and beating at Mens doores hee went about to waken either poore men that were ouer-wearyed with labour, or ſick men that had moſt neede of reſt? hee made anſwere vnto me, that the *Ringing* of his *Bell*, was not (like an Allarum in a towne of garriſon,) to fright the inhabitants, but rather it was muſick to charme them faſter with ſléepe: the *Beating* at their doores aſſured thoſe within that no théeues were entred, nor that falſe ſeruants had wilfully or negligently ſuffered the doores to ſtand open, to haue their maiſters robd; & that his crying out ſo loud, was but like the ſhrill *Good Morrow* of a *Cock* to put men (that had wealth enough) in minde of the time how it ſlydeth away, and to bid thoſe that were full of buſineſſe to be watchfull for their due houres when they were to riſe. He cald himſelfe therefore the *Centinell* of the Citty, the watchman for euerie ward, the honeſt *Spy* that diſcouered the prentizes of the night, and

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that as a lanthorne in the poope of a Ship, was a guide or comfort to ſea-men in moſt pitchy darkneſſe, ſo was his walking vp and downe in the night time, a preuention to the Citty oftentimes of much and many daungerous fires. I lik'd well that thus he praiſed himſelfe, becauſe in thoſe praiſes lay the commendation of an honourable, ciuill, and pollitick gouernment. And ſo farre delt I with him that in the end he brought me acquainted with his office, aſwell as hee knew it himſelfe, and diſcouered vnto me the properties of his *walkes*, as how farre his boundes reached; what mad hobgoblins hee oftentimes encountred with, what miſchiefes he now and then preuented, what knaueries he was now and then an eye witneſſe to, and to what ſecret villanies (brought to bed in darkneſſe) he was compeld to be (though not the midwife) yet a goſſip, preſent at the labour and deliuerie. Of all which I hauing a longing deſire to get the true pictures, and perſwading him that he was bound by his place, by his conſcience, and by the lawes of common humanity to lay open ſuch plots as were ſo / dangerous to the common wealth whereof he was a member, he yeelded at the length to diſcouer all that he knew: And for that purpoſe not only caryed me home to his lodging where he gaue me the notes and names of ſundry abuſes begotten in the dead of night,

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But alſo went vp and downe the Citty with me all the next day, ſhewing me the very doores and ſignes at which they dwelt, and the very faces of thoſe that were ỳ diuells *Factors* in thoſe lowe countrie cõmodities of hell. I learnt much by the *Bell-mans* intelligence but more afterwards by my owne obſeruation and experience: what merchandize I ſtored my ſelfe with by both ỳ *Voiages* here doe I vnlade, & what profit ſo euer ariſes by the trafficke of them, ſhall if you pleaſe be wholy yours. And for that the *Lading* was of ſundry commodities, I will deliuer them forth in their ſeuerall parcells, as I receiued them.

Of cheating Lawe.

ALL *Vices* maſke themſelues with the vizards of *Vertue*: they borrowe their names, the better and more currantly to paſſe without ſuspition: for murder will be called *Manhood*, *Dronkenneſſe* is now held to be *Phiſick*, *Impudence* is *Audacitie*, *Ryot*, good fellowſhip &c. So are theſe *Villanies* (whoſe faces I meane to diſcouer) paynted ouer with freſh orient cullers, becauſe their lookes may be more pleaſing, and leſſe ſuspected to haue craft vnderneath them. And for that purpoſe haue their *Knaueries* gotten the names of Arts or Lawes, as the Act of ſuch a *Thing* or ſuch a law, not that they are inſtitutions

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ſet downe by law for the good of men, or of a common-wealth; but as the Law is grounded vpon *Reaſon*, and hath *Maximes* of *Iuſtice*, vpon which ſhe buildeth all her *Pollicies* whereby ſhée gouerns kingdomes. So theſe new-found *Lawes* of the Diuels inuention, are grounded vpon *Mischiefe*, and are nothing elſe but certaine Acts and Rules, drawne into heads (in an aſſembly of damned *Wretches*) for the vtter vndoing of *Men*, and confuſion of a *Weale Publicke*.

Of all which *Lawes*, the *Higheſt* in place, and the *Higheſt* in perdition is the *Cheating* Law or the Art of winning money by falſe dyce: Thoſe that practiſe this ſtudie call themſelues *Cheators*, / the dyce *Cheaters*, and the money which they purchaſe *Cheates*: borrowing the tearme from our common Lawyers, with whome all ſuch caſuals as fall to the Lord at the holding of his *Leetes*, as *Waifes*, *Strayes*, & ſuch like, are ſayd to be *Eſcheated to the Lords vſe* and are called *Cheates*. This ſort of *Gameſters*, were at firſt a few in number, (the Art being odious) they were poore, (as being hated and driuen from all good mens company.) But now, there are ſo many profeſt *Cheators* and ſo many that giue countenance to their occupation, that they might make an armie ſufficient to giue the *Turke* a battaile: now are they not hungry thread bare knaues, but

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gallants that ruffle in ſilkes, & are whorryed through the ſtreetes in Coaches, their purſes being full of crownes, and their fingers being held vp able to command the prowdeſt Curtizan. Yea to ſuch a ranckenes hath cuſtome brought this *Vice*, and to ſuch a boldneſſe, that in the moſt noble aſſemblies, at the *Beſt Ordinaries* where your onely *Gallants* ſpend afternoones, & in your moſt ciuill meetings of Merchants, your welthieſt Cittizens, if they fall to play with dyce for any round ſummes of money. It is now growne to a faſhion to haue ſome one or other to take vp the *Cheators* weapons, and (without all reſpect of honeſty, friendſhip, or ſocietie) to beate all commers.

A *Cheator* playes his Maiſters prize at 14. ſeuerall weapons, and thoſe weapons are theſe.

The Names of falſe Dyce.

A Bale of bard ſincke Dewces.
A Bale of Flat ſincke Dewces.
A Bale of Flat ſice Aces.
A Bale of bard ſice Aces.
A Bale of bard Cater-Treas.
A Bale of Flat Cater-Treas.
A Bale of Fullams.
A Bale of light Graniers.
A Bale of Langrets, contrary to the vantage.

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A Bale of Gordes, with as many High men as Low men for Paſſage.

A Bale of Demies.

A Bale of Long Dyce for euen and od.

A Bale of Briſtles.

A Bale of Direct Contraries.

Theſe are the 14. diueliſh hookes, by which the *Cheator* angles for other mens money; hee cares not in what riuer, hee makes no conſcience with what baite, ſo hee may haue good draughts to maintaine himſelfe in riots, and his whore in rich apparell, that's the white he ſhootes at. Neither doth he let all theſe arrowes flie at one marke, nor in all weathers. But ſome he ſhootes in one game, ſome in another, and as he findes what fooles are in his company, ſo does he beſtow his bolts. To ſet downe all the *Legierdemayne* of this *Handy-craft*, would peraduenture inſtruct ſome ill-minded perſons in that villany, which is publiſhed onely to haue others ſhun it; I will therefore ſhew you a few of their iugling trickes (that are *Graduates* in the Art) and by the ſhape of them, iudge the reſt, for all are alike.

MO, wat la.

A *Langret* is a *Dye*, which ſimple men haue ſeldome heard of, and happily neuer ſeene (but to their coſt.) It is (to the eye of him that is but a *Nouice*) a *Good* and *Square Die*, yet it is cut longer vpon the *Cater* and *Trea*, then vpon any

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other point, and is for that cauſe called a *Langaret*: theſe *Langrets* are alſo called *Bard Cater Traes*, becauſe in the rũning, the longer end wil commonly (of his owne ſway) draw downewards, and turne eyther *Sice*, *Sincke*, *Dewce*, or *Ace* vpwardes on the board; the principall vſe of them is at *Nouum*. For ſo long as a paire of *Bard Cater Treas*, be walking, ſo long can you caſt neither 5. nor 9. vnles it be by great *Chance*, that the rooghnes of the table, or ſome other ſtoppe force them to ſtay, and to runne againſt their kind; for without *Cater*, *Trea*, 5. or 9. you know can neuer come.

Here ſome may imagine, that by this meanes hee that hath the firſt Dyce in his hand, may ſtrip all that play at the table of their money; but this muſt be their helpe. An odde die called a *Flat Cater Trea*, (and no other number) is to be readie at hand, for granting the *Trea* & *Cater* to be alwayes vpon the one *Dye*, then is there no *Chance* vpon the other *Dye* but may ſerue to make 5. or 9. and ſo caſt forth and looſe all.

The *Cheater* therefore marketh well the *Flat*, and bendeth a great part of his ſtudie to learne when he is abroad, for ſo long as that is ſtirring, he will neuer *Caſt* at *Much*. The ſhift which a *cheater* is driuen to, in conueying the *Flat* in and out, is a notable *cunning*, and in their *Trade* is cald *Foyſting*: which is nothing elſe but a *ſleight*

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to carry *Dice* eaſily in the hand ſo often as the *Foiſter* liſteth; ſo that whē either he or his partner caſteth the *Dyce*, the *Flat* comes not abroad till he hath made a *Great Hand*, otherwiſe the *Flat* is ſtill ſure to be *One*, vnleſſe ỳ *Cheator* of purpoſe ſuffers the ſilly *Nouices*, with whome hée playes, to caſt in a hand or two to giue them courage and to liue in hope of winning.

The damnable *Oathes* and *Quarrels* that waite at the table of *Gameſters*, are occaſion that many men forbeare to venture money in thoſe ſports, who otherwiſe would play; the *Cheator* therfore (being a cunning obſeruer of all faſhions) will ſeldome ſweare, (if he haue gotten a *Gull* into his company, whom he is loath to anger for feare hee looſe him,) and as ſeldome ſwagger, but will rather put vp an open wrong, then by a fooliſh braule to breake off the company, and ſo hinder himſelfe and his conſort of purchaſe: But if hee ſweare you would take him for a puritane, for his oathes are, *Of Honeſty*, *of Troth*, *by Saint Martin &c.* and take this note, that when he ſweares affirmatiuely, he meanes alwaies the contrary. As for example, if I ſay vnto you when the Dyce come to your handes, *Of Honeſty caſt at all*, my meaning is, you ſhall caſt at the table, or elſe at very little: or if when one being ſtript out of all his money, offer to pawne a *Ring* or a *Iewell*, and I ſweare by

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Saint Martin I think it is fine gold, then doe I meane that it is pure copper, and ſo of the reſt: He that is drawn in to venture his money, is (amongſt this curſed brotherhood of *Cheators*) tearmed a *Cozen*, and is handled ſo kindly, as if he were a cozen indéede: if hee once ſet in a foote, and that they fall to *Hunt* him, then all the craft is to make the *Conny* ſweate, that is to ſay, ſo wiſely to handle him, that he may haue a deſire more and more to play and to keepe company; yet ſo warily to encreaſe this appetite in him that hee *Smoake* not the *Cheator*, which is, that hee ſmell not what knauery is bent againſt him, and ſo ſlip the coller like a *Hound*, and ſhake off the company for euer.

At the *Taking vp* of a *Cozen*, the firſt *Veny* that a *Cheator* giues him, is to learne before he play what ſtore of *Bit* he hath in his *Bay*, that is, what money he hath in his purſſe, and whether / it be in *Great cogges* or *Small*, that is, in gold or ſiluer, and at what game hee will ſooneſt ſtoope; for that being knowne his humor is fed, and he is choked with the meate he loues beſt. For ſome that will not play a groate at *Nouum*, will looſe a hundred pound at *Hazard*, and he that will not loſe a ſhilling at *Dyce*, will play away his patrimony at Cardes; for which cauſe the *Cheator* furniſheth himſelfe for all voyages, but ſpecially

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prouides for *ſine cheates*, and to atchiue which with more eaſe, hee acquaints himſelfe with Dyce-makers, that worke in corners, (Varlets they are that are *Factors* to the diuell, and for money will exchange their ſoules in a bayle of Dyce.) Theſe *Dyce-makers*, arme the *Cheator* with the foreſaid 14. weapons, and then is he a *Cheater compleate.*

One notable pollicy is (as a *Rule*) ſet downe in this *Schoole* of *cheating*, and that is, a *Cheator neuer diſcouereth the ſecrets of his Art to any* : vnleſſe it be to ſuch a one, who being left by his parents rich in money and poſſeſſions, hath to the muſicke of ſquare ratling bones danced ſo long, that hee hath danced him ſelfe into the company of beggers, and is brought to ſuch want and miſerie, that hee would leaue no ſtone vnturnd to finde a pennie vnder it. Such a wretch is inſtructed in thoſe *Villanies*, by which he himſelfe hath beene wrought to infamie : the poyſon ẏ once he ſwallowed doth hee now caſt vp to kill others with it. Neither doth the *Cheator* beſtow this learning vpon his young Scholler, out of a commiſſeration of his low eſtate, but onely to make vſe of him, euen in the heigth of his extremitie. His *Iornyman* therefore doth he make him, and becauſe the *Cheator* is happily a man ſo noted in all companies, that few or none will venture money where he playes, the *Nouice* is taught to play his Scollers

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prize, whilſt the other ſtands by and lookes on, yet ſo that the *Cheator* hath the ſweetnes of the gaines. The *Nouices* imployments then are amongſt his rich *Kinred*, *Countrimen* or acquaintance to find out *Cozens*; whome hee muſt by one tricke or other get to a Tauerne, or inuite them to a ſupper, at the end of which, the *Cheator* layes about him to draw them to play, and ſecretly lends his *Pupill* money, to maintaine game, both their wits working how to cheate thoſe that are in the cõpany. Wee haue béene too long at *Dyce*, let vs now fall to *Cardes*.

Of / Barnards Law.

D*Yce* and *Cardes* are *Twynnes*, *Idlenes* was the father of them, *Deſire of Gaines* the mother, *Honeſt Recreatiõ* ſaies ſhe, was their nurſie and ought to haue the bringing of them vp, but (howſoeuer) the Diuell makes them now his adopted children, and no wonder, for they are alike in conditions, as being both (like him) full of deceipt: if there be cozenage in tripping of a dye, there is the like craft in ſhuffling and ſorting of a paire of Cardes, inſomuch that what game ſoeuer is on foote, *He* that is marked out to be the *Looſer* (by the *Synodicall* aſſembly and *Fathers* of the *Bernards Law*) is ſure neuer to depart a *Wynner*.

To ſpeake of all the ſlights vſed by Card-players, in al ſorts of *Games*, would but weary you that are

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to read, and bee but a thank[l]es and vnpleaſing labour for me to ſet them downe. Omitting therefore the deceipts practiſed (euen in the faireſt & moſt ciuill companies) at *Primero*, *Saunt*, *Maw*, *Tromp*, and ſuch like games, I will onely lay open the villanies of a baſe kind of people, that trauell vp and downe the whole land, ſometimes in the habit of Gentlemen, ſometimes of Seruingmen, ſometimes of Graſiers, Farmers, and plaine fellowes, maintaining themſelues onely by the cozenage they vſe in Carde-playing: which kind of *Play* of theirs, they call *The Barnards Law.*

To Act which knauiſh Comedy of *Wily-Beguily*, 5. *Perſons* are required, and thoſe are,

1 *The Taker.*
2 *The Cozen.*
3 *The Verſer.*
4 *The Barnard.*
5 *The Rutter.*

Theſe are the *Players*: and now ſhall you heare their parts.

1 *The Taker*, is he that by ſome fine inuention fetcheth in the Man, whome they deſire to draw into *Gaming*.

2 *The Cozen*, is the partie that is *Taken.*

3 *The Verſer*, is a fellow more *Graue* in ſpéech and habit, and ſéemes / to be a *Landed man*; his

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part is to ſecond what the *Taker* begins, and to giue countenance to the Act.

4 The *Bernard* is the chiefe *Player*, for hee counterfets many parts in one, and is now a drunken man, anon in another humour, and ſhifts himſelfe into ſo many ſhapes, onely to blind the *Cozen*, and to fēede him with more delight, the more eaſily to beguile him.

5 The *Rutter* is as arrant a knaue as the reſt; his part is diſcharged, when hee hath begun a fray with his owne ſhadow, whilſt the reſt that haue made a younger brother of the poore Cozen, ſteale out of ſight. Now to the Comedy it ſelfe. The prologue of which if it goe off well, there is good hope all ſhall end well: All the cunning thereof is how to *Begin*, and to doe that, the *Taker* ſtudies his part at his fingers ends. The Stage on which he playes the Prologue, is either in *Fleeteſtreete*, the *Strond*, or in *Poules*, and moſt commonly in the afternoone, when Coũtry Clyents are at moſt leyſure to walke in thoſe places, or for diſpatching of their buſineſſe, trauell from *Lawyer* to *Lawyer*, through *Chancery* lane, *Holburne*, and ſuch like places. In this heate of running to and fro, if a plaine fellow well and cleanly apparrelled, either in home-ſpunne ruſſet, or frēeze, (as the *Seaſon* requires) with a ſide pouch at his girdle happen to appeare in his ruſticall likeneſſe. *There is a*

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Cozen *ſayes one.* At which word out flies the *Taker*, and thus giues the onſet vpon my old *Penny-father.* Sir, God ſaue you, you are welcome to London, how doe all our good friends in the Countrie? I hope they be wel: the *Ruſſetting* amazed at theſe ſalutations of a ſtranger, replies: Sir, all our friendes in the Contrie are in health, but pray pardon me, I know you not beleeue it: No (anſweres the *Taker*) are you not a *Lancaſhire* man, or of ſuch a Country? if he ſay, yes, then the *Fiſh* nibbles and he giues him more line to play with, if hee ſay, no, then the *Taker* hath about with another weapon and ſweares ſoberly, In good ſooth ſir, I know your face, and am ſure we haue béene merry together, I pray (if I may beg it without offence) beſtow your name vpon me, and your dwelling place. The innocent Man, ſuſpecting no poiſon in this gilded cup, tels him preſently his name and abiding, by what gentlemen hee dwels &c. which being / done, the *Taker* (for thus interrupting him in his way, and for the wrong in miſtaking him for another) offers a quart of wine: if the *Cozen* be ſuch an Aſſe to goe into a tauerne, then he is ſure to be vnckled, but if hee ſmacke my *Taker* and ſmell gun-powder traines, yet will not be blowne vp; they part fairely; and then to the *Verſer* goes the *Taker*, diſcouering what he hath done, and deliuers the

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mans name, country, and dwelling to the *Verſer*; who boldly ſtepping to him, or croſſing the way to méete him full in the face, takes acquaintance preſently of him, ſalutes him by his name, inquires how ſuch, and ſuch gentlemen doe, that dwell in the ſame towne by him, and albeit the honeſt *Hob-nayle-wearer*, can by no meanes be brought to remēber this newe friend, yet, will hee nill hee, to the tauerne hee ſweares to haue him, and to beſtow vpon him the beſt wine in London.

Diuerſe other pullies (if theſe two faile) haue they to drawe ſimple men into their company, as by dropping a ſhilling in the open way, which being taken vp in the Country mans ſight, muſt be ſpent in wine, becauſe hee ſhall haue his *Halfe-part*: or by intreating him to ſtep into a tauerne, til the *Verſer* haue writ a word or two into the Countrie, which hee muſt carry to his friends, offering the *Cozen* a ſhilling for his paines. But the concluſion of all is, that if they thinke his bag is well lyned with ſiluer, to the tauerne by one ſubtle hooke or other, they will pull him, where being ſet with the *Verſer* and the *Taker*, and wine called for: In comes the *Barnard* ſtumbling into the *Roome* as it were by chance, ſéeming to be halfe drunke: and crying the company mercy for being ſo bold with them, they modeſtly anſwere, no hurt is done, and aſke him if he will drinke

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with them: he takes their offer, and ſweares to pay for a pynte of wine, which they by no meanes will ſuffer. But the *Barnerd* telling them hée has money for what hee cals, and vſing phrazes fit for a drunken man, out flies ſome twentie or fortie Angels on the board which hee puts vp preſently againe, and ſayes, ſeing they will not ſuffer him to pay for a pint, he will play at cards for it with any one of them, at a new game which hee learnt but now, with the loſſe onely of a pot of Ale. The reſt of his conſort, making as though what they do is to be rid / of him, are content to play for a pynte and no more. The *Taker* or the *Verſer* is the man muſt play with him, the Cards are fetcht, *Mumchance* or *Decoy* is the game: the firſt wager is wine, the ſecond two pence in money, from two pence they riſe to a ſhilling, from that to a pound, and hauing drawne ſome good ſtore of gold from the *Barnard*, the *Cozen* (allured with the ſwéetnes of gaine, and hope of wynning, ſeeing the other halfe drunke, as he imagines) is offered to be halfe in whatſoeuer is won: he ſtoopes to this lure, but the buſh is ſo well beaten by theſe ſubtle fowlers, that in the end, all the birds are flowne out of the *Cozens* hand, and he hath not one peny left him in his purſe: if then he ſmell the knauerie, and fall to calling for a Conſtable, ſwearing the dronken raſcall hath cozened him, (for the *Bernard* you

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muſt know carries away all the money) then enters the *Rutter*, who picking ſome ydle quarell either in the roome, or at the ſtréete doore, the couy of *cheators* take their flight in the meane time, and that (with the ſharing of the purchaſe in another Tauerne) is the *Epilogue* to their comedy, but the firſt *Entrance* to the poore countrymans *Tragedy*.

Theſe commedians *Strowle* likewiſe vp and downe ẏ country in the habites of *Seruingmen*, and ſilly fellowes, haunting *Brainford*, *Kingſton*, *Croydon*, *Rumford* and ſuch other places néereſt *London* vpon the market dayes onely, and at the end of market, when Butchers, Graſiers & others whom they thinke to be ſtored with money are on their way home, then will one of this crew ouertake them in ryding, and light at ſome towne of purpoſe to mend his girt, to remoue a ſhooe of his horſe, or vpon any other excuſe, intreating the company (with whom he is newly acquainted) to ſtay and drinke a pot with him in the meane time. And in theſe country voyages doe they Saile by other points of the compaſſe; ẏ windes are not ſo boyſtrous, nor the Seas ſo rough as the former, for here is there neither one ẏ playes the drunkard nor any that ſwaggers, but theſe diueliſh Maſquers paſſe vnder theſe names at ſuch meetings, viz.

1 The party that fetcheth in the *Gull* (whoſe feathers they meane to pluck) is not called the

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Taker, but the *Setter*. 2 He that ſeconds him, keepes his firſt Tytle & is called the *Verſer*. 3 He that looſeth his money, not a *Cozen* but a *Cony*. 4 He that comes / in and before counterfetted the dronken *Bernard* is now ſober and called the *Barnacle*.

Sometimes likewiſe this *Card-cheating*, goes not vnder the name of *Bernards lawe*, but is called *Batt fowling*, and then ỳ *Setter* is the *Beater*, the foole that is caught in the net, the bird, the *Tauerne* to which they repaire to worke the *Feate*, is the *Buſh*; the wine the *Strap*, and the cardes the *Limetwigs*.

Thus haue I diſcouered a ſtrange Art, by which *Conyes* are caught after a new maner of hunting, and *Cozens* found out that were neuer of the kindred before. Thus the honeſt farmer, ſimply going about his buſineſſe, is ſtripped of that money, which ſhould further his law-ſuites, and ſo perhaps is ouerthrowne: Thus the *Seruingman* being ſent with his lords treaſure, is cheated and tourned out of ſeruice: Thus the prentice hauing his Maiſters wealth in his hand, is robd (by tame théeues) and in the end driuen to run away or to dye in priſon. Thus the *Gentleman* comming new to his land is made a begger. Thus the Merchant is vndone. Thus all men are abuſed. Thus the common wealth is diſhonored by féeding ſuch

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vipers in her wombe, that cannot liue but by gnawing out her bowels.

Vincents Law.

THe *Dycing cheator*, and the cozening *Card-player*, walke in the habites of Gentlemen, and cary the faces of honeſt men, So likewiſe doe thoſe that are *Students* in the *Vincents Lawe*: whoſe Inne is a Bowling Alley, whoſe bookes are bowles, and whoſe law caſes are lurches and rubbers. The paſtime of bowles is now growne to a common exerciſe, or rather a trade of which ſome of all companies are frée; the ſport is not ſo common as the cozenage vſed in it, which to haue it liue with credyt and in a good name is called the *Vincents Law.*

In this Law they which play booty are the *Banckers.*

He that *Betteth* is the *Gripe.*

He that is cozened is the *Vincent.*

The *Gaines* gotten is called *Termage.*

The *Bankers* are commonly men apparelled like honeſt and ſub / ſtanciall Citizens, who come into the Bowling Allies, for a rubbers or ſo, as though it were rather for ſport, then for any gaines, proteſting they care not whether they win or looſe: which careleſnes of theirs is but a ſhadowe to their pretended knauerie: whilſt they are crying *Rub*,

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Rub, Rub, & a *Great one,* In come the ſpectators dropping one by one, and ſtand leaning ouer a Rayle to behold them ; of which oftentimes ſome ſimple men that neuer ſaw common Bowling Ally before may perhaps be of the number, and is brought in of purpoſe by one of their owne *Brotherhood* to be rid of his money: if ſuch a yong bird happen amongſt them, and doe once but chirp, thats to ſay either take or offer any lay, they all harken to his note, eſpecially if he ſing ſhrilly, thats to ſay be deepe: if there be good ſtore of *Lookers* on, then are there certaine olde ſoakers, whoſe office is to doe nothing but liſten for bets, either euen or od, & theſe are called *Gripes*; which *Gripes* will refuſe no *Lay*, if the ods may grow to their aduantage, for the *Gripes* & the *Banckers* are ſworne brothers to the Diuell (their father in law) and ẏ bowles haue ſuch vertue in them that their byaſſes will directly ron, as the *Gripes* haue placed their *Bets*. The *Bankers* (albeit they ſo play as if they minded nothing but their owne game) yet haue ſtill an eare how the layes are made, and according to that leuell doe they throw their bowles, ſo that be ſure the bowlers play booty: for ſuppoſe 7 be vp for the game, and that the one ſide hath 3. the other none, then the *Vincent* (who is the *Nouice* that ſtandeth by, and is not acquainted with the tallents of theſe *Gripes*,

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nor féeles not when they draw bloud of him, no nor doth not ſo much as carry an euill thought of the bowlers that they ſhould play booty, looking ſo grauely and ſo like to honeſt men,) hée poore colt, ſeeing three to none, begins to grow luſty, and to offer oddes on that ſide which is faireſt for the game; what ods ſaies the *Gripe*? 3. to one cryes the *Vincent*: no ſayes the *Gripe* it is more, and with that the *Bankers* are come to foure for none: then the *Vincent* offers to lay foure to one: I take ſix to one ſaies the *Gripe*, I lay it cryes the *Vincent*, and ſo they make a bet of ſix crownes, ſhillings, or pence, as the *Vincent* is of ability to lay, and thus will ſondry take their oddes of him. On then goe the *Bankers* with the game and win another caſt which is fiue for none; at this / fooles fortune of his, the *Vincent* gryns for Ioy, ſcratches his elbow, and is ſo proud that no ground about the Ally can hold him, thinking verily both by the ods and goodneſſe of the play, it is impoſſible for his ſide to looſe, and therefore (beeing now foole-hardy) hee takes and layes bets freely: all eyes then greedely marking the euent of this ſtorme; At the length on a ſuddaine, the Sun begins to ſhine on the other ſide that were none, and they win perhaps ſo long till they come to three for fiue, and ſtill as their luck alters, diuerſitie of bets are layd; till at laſt they are fiue for fiue: and then

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the *Gripe* comes vpon the *Vincent*, and offers him ods, which if the *Vincent* faften vpon, he looſeth all, for vppon what ſide ſoeuer the *Gripe* layes, that ſide euer wins, how great ſoeuer the oddes be at firſt in the contrary part, ſo that the cozenage growes in playing booty. This ſowre banquet to the *Vincent* is ſeaſoned with ſweete meates to the *Bankers* & the *Gripes*; who at night meete in ſome Tauerne, and ſhare the money gotten by this baſe meanes, which money they call *Termage*.

Now to ſhadow the villany the more, the *Banker* that wins and is aforehand with the game, wil lay franckly that he ſhall wyn, and will bet hard, and lay great ods: but with whome? either with them who play with him that are as crafty knaues as himſelfe, or elſe with the *Gripe*, and this makes the *Vincẽt* to ſtoope to the blowe the ſooner. Beſides if any honeſt men that hold themſelues ſkilfull in bowling, offer to play any ſet-match againſt theſe common bowlers, if theſe *Bankers* feare to haue the worſt, and ſuſpect the others play to bee better than theires, then haue they a trick (in watring of the Alley) to giue ſuch a moiſture to the banck, that he who offers to Strike a bowle with a ſhore, ſhall neuer hit it whilſt he liues becauſe the moyſture of the banck hinders the proportion of his Ayming. Many other practiſes there are in bowling tending to cozenage, but

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ỷ greateſt and groſeſt is *Booty* : in which ỷ deceipt is ſo open & palpable, ỷ I haue ſeene men ſtone-blind offer to lay *Betts* franckely, although they could ſee a bowle no more then a poſt, onely by hearing who played, and how the old *Grypes* had made their layes.

Thus ſports that were inuented for honeſt recreation, are by the wicked abuſing of them, turned to mens confuſion : And not / onely in theſe games before rehearſed, but alſo in thoſe that are both more laudable, and more lawfull. For in the *Tennis-court*, *Cheating* hath a hand ; yea and in *Shooting* (which is the nobleſt exerciſe of our Engliſh Nation,) arrowes do now and then fly with falſe feathers. Since then that all kinds of gaming ſerues but as gulphes to deuoure the ſubſtances of men, and to ſwallow them vp in beggery, my councell is vtterly eyther to refraine ſuch paſtimes, or if men are of ſuch Spirits that they muſt néedes venture their money, then to bee very prouident how they play, and to be choiſe of their company. Now let vs turne ouer the volumes of other *Lawes*, enacted in the Parliament of theſe Diuels.

The Blacke Art.

HAuing waded thus farre in theſe puddles of damn'd impiety, it ſhall not be amiſſe to go on, and ſearch euen to the bottome and

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fartheſt ſhore of them: to effect which the ſooner, we muſt now deale in the *Blacke Art*. It is not that *Blacke Art*, by which men coniure vp Spirits, and raiſe Diuels in Circles, to tell where money is hid, or whether goods that are ſtolen are conuaied; But this *Blacke Art*, is to fetch away money where it lyes, and to raiſe vp a fiend in a rich Mercers or Gold-ſmiths ſhop at midnight without the gibriſh of a ſtaring Coniurer. This *Blacke Art* workes in darkneſſe as well as the other; it deales with the Diuell as the other doth, and is as vnlawfull as the other is: if you will néeds (in a word) know the miſticall meaning of *This Blacke Art*, it is called in Engliſh *Picking of Lockes*, And this *Engine* of miſchiefe turnes vpon theſe 5. wheeles. *Viz.*

The *Picklocke* is called a *Charme*.

He that watcheth if any body come, is the *Stand*.

The tooles that doe the buſineſſe are called *Wreſters*.

Picking of the locke is called *Farſing*.

The gaines gotten is *Pelfrey*.

Now albeit that two perſons only are imployed in this Vndermining of a doore (viz. the *Charme* and the *Stand*) yet ỳ burgulary is committed by other hands, which are in a readineſſe to receiue the goods (when the houſe is entred) and to

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conuey / them in parcels away. The *Charme*, (who is ỳ maſter of this black Art, goes like a coniurer, with a number of keyes & wreſts like ſo many *Pentacles*) about him, which he calles pick-locks, and for euery ſundry faſhion they haue a ſundry terme; but being ignorant of their wordes of Art, I omit them; only aſſuring you thus much, that the *Charme* hath ſuch cunning & ſuch dexteritie in opening a lock (and that without any great noiſe) that no ward whatſoeuer (be it neuer ſo doubled) but flies back at his Iugling with it. Some haue their inſtrumẽts from *Italy*, made of Steele, ſome are made here in *England* by Smithes that are partners and partakers in their villanous occupations. But howſoeuer, the *Trade* of *Lock-picking* may well be called the *Black-Art*, for none ſtudy it, but thoſe that for other mens goods haue ſold their verie ſoules to the Diuell.

The Curbing Law.

The *Black Art* and the *Curbing Law*, are grounded both vpon the ſelfe ſame poſitions: for the *Black Art* teaches how to breake open a lock, the *Curbing Law* how to hooke goodes out of a windowe; they both are workers in Iron, both are begotten in Idlenes, both liue by villanie, and both die with infamy. A ſmith is the maker and ſetter up of theſe two trades, and the hangman is

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the vtter vndoer of them. This *Curbing Law* ſpreds it ſelfe into foure maine branches:

He that hookes is called the *Curber*.
He that playes the ſpy is the *Warpe*.
The *Hooke* is the *Courb*.
The goodes are called *Snappings*.
The *Gin* to open the windowe is a *Tricker*.

The office of the *Curber* is for the moſt parte betimes in the mornings (at the diſcharging of a watch) to be vp more earely than a noiſe of ſhrugging fidlers; and the huſbandry which hee followes, is in the day time to watch what ſhops or windowes ſtand fitteſt for his trade, which if he finde eaſily to bee opened, then the cony is in the purſute without much feretting: But if he muſt take paines for his liuing, out come his *Trickers*, and then (as if hee were a brother of the *Black Art*) doth hee with thoſe / Iron engines, cut a barre of Iron in ſunder, in ſuch ſorte that ſcarce the ſtanders by ſhall heare him. The windowe being thus open, and that hee hath good hope to meete with fatte Snappings (or rich purchaſe) the *Warp* buſtles to play his part, and watches with cats-eies in the darke, looking (like one a ſquint, or as if he ſtoode to catch hares) two waies, one to ſpie who comes, the other to note what comes out at the window: to carry which away he is furniſhed with

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a long cloake. But firſt muſt the *Curber* play his prize, and that is with an Iron about nine foote in length, at whoſe end (being crooked) are thrée *Tynes* turned contrary, ſo that they catch euery way, if any ſnappings be within their reach. This hook (or *Curb*) is made with ioynts like an Angling rod, and in the day time is conueyed into the forme of a truncheon, and worne like a walking ſtaffe, till night, when it is put to doe other ſeruice. Whatſoeuer the *Curber* with this angle fiſhes for and takes, the *Warp* beares it away, and he deliuers it either to a Broker or ſome Bawd (for they all are of one feather,) of which *Receiuers* they haue as preſent money for it, as if they traded with Merchants. Then is there (belonging to this faculty) a *Diuer*, and he is iuſt in the nature of a *Curber*, for as the one practiſes his villany with a hooke, ſo the *Diuer* workes his Iugling feates by ye help of a boy, (called a *Figger*) whom hee thruſts in at a caſement, being ſo well ſtudied that he hath the principles of the *Black-Art*, & can pick a lock if it be not too much croſſe warded; this *Figger* deliuers to the *Diuer* what ſnappings he findes in the ſhop or chamber.

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The Prigging Law.

BEing weary with going thus farre on foote, let vs now (ſithence we haue ouertaken a horſeman) get vp and ride along with him. Yet now I looke vpon him well, it is more ſafety and better policie to let him ride by himſelfe, for he rides circuite with the Diuell, and *Derick* muſt bee his hoſt, and *Tiburne* the Inne at which he will light. This ranck-rider is of the *Family* of Knights-errant, or of thoſe wandring *Rogues* that march in the firſt files of my booke, his name is a *Prigger*, deriuing his title from his practize, which is called the *Prig / ging Law*, whoſe grounds are the *Cleanly and cunning ſtealing of horſes.*

This *Prigging* Arte runnes into ſix riuers, all of them falling into one ſtreame, and all of them flowing from one head.

He that ſteales the horſe is called the *Prigger.*
The horſe is called a *Prancer.*
The ſeller away of the ſtolne horſe is a *Martar.*
The *Tolling-houſe* is called *Alhallowes.*
The tiller is the *Rifler.*
The ſureties at the toll-booke are called *Querries.*
A Prigger on foote is called a *Trayler.*

The *Prigger* if hee bee a lance-man (that is to ſay, one that is already horſt) then rides he in ſtate, attended by followers, who are either like his ſer-

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uants in liueries, or in the habite of Gentlemen, or moſt commonly in the ſhapes of *Drouers* : in this equipage doe they walke vp and downe medowes and paſtures or other incloſed grounds, as if their purpoſe were to buy cattell, whereas their eyes are onely buſied in noting horſes, that are worth the ſtealing, and whether their héeles are fettred w̄ horſe locks or no. This firſt cirkle being drawne in ỳ day time, the next night following our *Priggers* fall to coniuring, and by the ſpelles of the *Black Art*, pick open the *Tramelles* or locks, & then like Battes or Owles away they fly ouer hedge and ditch out of thoſe quarters. The owners in the morning may ſmell out their footeſteps & ſee which way they are rid poſt, but vnleſſe the Diuell himſelfe either went with a candle & lanthorne before them, the *Priggers* would neuer be found, or elſe carried them on his back, and bid them to hold faſt by his hornes whilſt he gallopped, it were not poſſible to ouertake them. For this policie they vſe, if the *Prigger* ſteale a horſe in *Yorke-ſhire*, he ſelles him in *Surrey*, *Kent* or *Suſſex* ; and their *Martars* (ſo called of hunting *Marts* or *Faires*). who receiue thē at ỳ *Priggers* handes, chop them away in ſome blinde faires or other after they haue kept them a moneth or two, till the breath of the *Hue* and *Crie* be blowne ouer.

If the horſe be of any value, and much inquired

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after, or cary ſuch brands or eare-markes about him, that they cãnot put him off without danger, then doe theſe *Priggers* brand him with a croſſe-/ brand on the former, or take away his eare-marke, and ſo keepe him at hard meate till he be perfectly recouered or elſe will they ſell him in *Cornewall*, or *Wales* if he be fetched out of *Cumberland*, *Lincolne-ſhire*, *Norfolke* or *Suffolke*. But if the horſe be onely coloured and without Brandes, then haue they ſhifts to ſpot them ſo ſtrangely, that a man ſhall hardly know his owne horſe if he meete him; as to marke a black horſe with ſaddle-ſpots, or to ſtar him in the forhead, and change his taile: the ſecrets of which are not fit in print to be diſcouered, leſt laying open the abuſe, I ſhould teach ſome how to practiſe it.

This is the life of the *Prigger*, who trauailes vp and downe the whole kingdome vpon his geldings of 20 and 40 pound price, and is taken for a man of good worth, by his outward ſhew, being (amongſt his owne fraternity of horſe-ſtealers) called a *Prigging lance-man*. But he that borrowes a nag out of another mans paſture, and cares not ſo he may get money for him, how he puts him away, onely to ſupply his wants, is called a *Trayler*; theſe *Trailers* trot vpon the hoofe, and are footemen, meane in apparell, though not meane in their theeuing trade: you ſhall haue them attired like

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plaine country grans, walking (like our thredbare gallants in Poules) in bootes wout ſpurres, & ſometimes without bootes, long ſtaues on their neckes, and black buckram bags at their backs, as if they were Lawyers clients and carried letters vp and downe : But thoſe buckram bags are the horſes wardrobe. In thoſe bags doe theſe ſneaking Traylers put ſaddle, bridle, ſpurres, ſtirrops, and ſtirrop leathers ; all this hackney houſhold ſtuffe beeing made ſo quaintly, that the deepe ſlop of a hoſe is able to hide it : for the ſaddle is faſhioned without any tree, (yet hath it cantle & bolſters) but artificially quilted together with cloth and bumbaſt, and with ſuch foldes that it may eaſily be wrapt vp in a little roome : the ſtirrops goe with vices and ginnes, that one may put them into a paire of gloues, ſo likewiſe doe the ſpurres, and then a little white leather head ſtall and reynes, with a ſmall ſcottiſh brake or ſnaffle, all of them ſo neatly framed, that a ſmall bag will containe them. And looke how the *Lance-man* rides poſt when hee ſits vpon his prey, ſo when the *Trayler* is in the ſaddle, away hee gallops as if euerie Iade of ſeuen / nobles price were a winged *Pegaſus*, ſelling him as farre off from the place where hee ſtole him, as poſſibly hee can.

Now becauſe theſe *Priggers* though they breake the Lawe in one point, yet they make it whole in

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another; and very orderly come to the Toll booke, bringing 2 (of their owne religion) ciuilly attired (fitting the place) who not only affirm but offer to depoſe that they know the horſe to be his owne that ſels it; yet are theſe caitifs no better then olde knights of the poſt, ẏ will periure thẽſelues for pots of Ale, & neuer ſaw perhaps either ẏ *Prigger* or the *Prancer* before theſe wicked Elders, hauing for villanies bẽene baniſhed out of Weſtminſter Hall, or for their periuries ſtood and loſt their eares on the pillorie, retire themſelues into the Countrie, and profeſſe this kind of life, being by the horſe-ſtealers called (though they are farre vnworthy of ſo good a name) *Querries*: leauing whom (with the horſemen their good Lords and maſters) either to an amendment of manners, or to the mercy of the Hangman, who muſt teach them to ride this wodden curtall; let vs, becauſe wee are now lifting them out of the ſaddle, turne ouer a new leafe, and read a lecture in the *Lifting* Law.

The Lifting Law.

THe *Lifting* Law is not the Law of *Porters*, who liue by *Lifting*, and cry to one another, lend mee your hand when honeſtly they are to carry a burthen for a penny, and ſafely to deliuer it to the owner backe againe: but this law teacheth a kind of lifting of goods cleane away. In ſuch

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Liftings are three ſorts of *Leauers* vſed to get vp the baggage, *viz.*

He that firſt ſtealeth the parcell is called *The Lift.*

He that receiues it is the *Marker.*

He that ſtands without and carries it away, is the *Santar.*

The goods thus purchaſed, is called *Garbage*: which *Garbage* is ſometime plate, or Iewels, ſometimes pieces of veluet, ſometimes cloakes or lawyers gownes, ſometimes one thing, ſometimes another.

The *Practitioners* of this *Lifting* Law, take ſeuerall degrees, for ſome of them (and they are the *Punies*) are but *Baſe Rogues*, that / liue by *Lifting* quart pots, platters, and ſuch traſh out of tipling houſes, vnder colour of ſpending two or three pottes of Ale. Theſe are the *Raſcallitie* of this *Heard.* But the Gentleman *Lifter* walkes with his *Marker* at his heeles, as if he were a Country Gentleman of 500. a yeare, & comming into a Mercers or Gold-ſmiths ſhop, preſẽtly caſts by his cloake, (to colour his intents) the *Marker* ſtanding bare-headed not farre from him, his worſhip then cals for a bolt of Satten, Veluet, cloth of gold, or ſiluer, or any other of the richeſt commodities, and not liking the pile, colour, or bracke, his eye muſt haue the choice of more; the *Marker* in the meane time whileſt the Mercer

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is buſie and turnes his backe, hath the *Garbage* thruſt towardes him by the *Lifter*, and conueies it vnder his cloake: the *Sentar* who walkes in the ſtreete, paſſing then in great haſte by the doore, is called backe by the *Marker*, as if he were ſuch a Gentlemans, Knights, or Noble-mans ſeruant: but the *Senter* ſweares he cannot ſtay, the *Marker* tels him hee muſt needes haue one word with him, and ſo ſtepping along with him ſome part of the way, ſecretly conueies the *Garbage* to the *Sentar*.

Other *Lifts* there are, that haunt *Noble-mens* houſes, at Marriages, or ſolemne *Reuelings*, in Chriſtmas, and the *Hals* of companies when they make feaſts, at which times they lift away goblets, or other pieces of plate, Napery, or any thing worth the ventring for.

Others ply Counſellours chambers, that are well cliented, and ſit downe in the outer roomes like Country men, hauing blacke boxes by their ſides, and papers in their handes: but their attendance is not for counſell, nor to pay any fées, but to *Lift* away gownes, or cloakes, by the *Rules* of their owne *Law*. The like pare of Indentures doe they draw in ſhops, betwéene *Scriueners* and themſelues.

Another more cunning then all theſe *Liftings*, is when in an euening, a *Batfowler* walkes vp and downe the ſtréetes, and counterfets that hee hath

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let fall a ring, a Iewell, or a péece of gold, requeſting ſome Prentice, (when there is but one in the ſhop) to lend him his candle a while to find his loſſes, who ſimply doth ſo, but the *Lifter* poring a good while and not meeting with his ring, lets the candle in the end ſlip out of his fingers, and whileſt the prentice ſteps in to light it againe, the *Sentar* or he / himſelfe ſteales what garbage they can finger, and are gone in the meane time.

You haue another kind of *Lifter*, or more properly a cunning night ſhifter, and it is thus: You ſhall haue a fellow, that in an euening or night time, or ſome time at noone dayes, as hee likes the company, and ſorts his opportunity, that will wilfully drop ſometime a ſpoone, other while a ring, or elſe ſome péece of coyned money, as the likenes of gold, and ſiluer, and ſo ſpurning it afore them in the view of others, to the end they ſhould cry halfe part; which he taking hold of, ſayth, nay by my troth, what will you giue me & take it all? and ſo ſome gréedy fóoles offer thus much, thinking it gold, which the *Lifter* takes, as knowing it counterfeit, and ſo are they cunny-caught.

Then is there a kind of *Lift*, who like a Iugler doth all his feates of himſelfe, not caring for the helpe of others; he goes attired like a Seruingman, booted and ſpurd and dirtie as if hee had new ridden; his haunts are the beſt townes in the

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countrie vpon market dayes, but moſt commonly *Faires*: the birdes he watches for are Knights, Eſquires, or Gentlemẽ, that light at ỳ greateſt Innes, whither moſt reſort is; who ſhall no ſooner come from horſe, but this *Lifter* is readie to hold his ſtirrop, or to walk his horſe, as officiouſly as if he wore his cloth: So that to the *Gueſt* he ſeemes to be one belonging to the houſe, and to the ſeruants of the houſe hee appeares to bee a follower of the Gentleman newly alighted. But the *Gueſt* being departed from his Inne, to the towne or into the faire, backe comes this counterfeit *Blew-coate*, running in all haſte for his maſters cloake-bag or portmantua, & cals to the oſtler or chamberlaine by his name to deliuer it, becauſe ſome things muſt bee taken out for his *Knight*, or the Gentleman his maiſter, that are in it. The prey is put (hereupon) into the Vultures tallants, and away flies he preſently to his neſt, to féede and fat his rauenous gorge with the garbage which he hath gotten.

But what *Neſts* thinke you they flie to? Marry to the houſe either of ſome notorious trebble-chind baude (in whoſe beddes commonly theſe Serpentes lie lurking) who keepes a tipling houſe, and brings vp yong *Trugs* (vnder the colour of filling *Kannes*) that are harlots to the *Lifts*; or elſe to the ſhops of certaine *Brokers*, who traffick onely in this kind

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of Merchandize, and / by bils of ſale, (made in the name of *Robin-Goodfellow* and his crue,) get the goods of honeſt Citizens into their hands, either detaining them ſo long in their cheſts till they be no more ſought after, or elſe ſo altering them that ỳ *Owners* ſhall hardly know them. Thus the *Lift* and his mates prepare the lime-twigs and catch the bird, but the *Bawde* and *Broker*, eate the fleſhe and giue the other onely the feathers.

The High Law.

ALL this while haue I read vnto you the beggarly law, and baſe common *Lawes* of *Villany*, by which the *Out-Lawes* of a kingdome, and *Out-caſts* of a well-gouerned *Common-wealth*, maintaine their damnable courſes. Now muſt you caſt vp your eyes and looke aloft, if you haue a deſire to behold the picture of *The High Law*: which taketh that name from the high exploits that are acted by it: the Schollers that learne it are called *High Lawyers*; yet they neuer walke to Weſtminſter to pleade, though oftentimes they are called to the *Barre*, but then it is to haue them *Hold vp their hands*, that the Hangman may tell them their fortune. All the former Lawes are attained by wit, but the *High Law* ſtands both vpon *Wit* and *Manhood*. For the *High Law* is nothing elſe but taking a purſe

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by the *High-way ſide*, ſo that to bee a good practitioner in this *Law*, a man néeds no more but a bold ſterne looke, a good heart, and a good ſword; the caſes that he is to plead vpon, is onely *Stand* and *Deliuer*. All trauellers are ſo beaten to the trials of this *Law*, that if they haue but rode ouer *Shooters Hill*, or *Saliſbury Plaine*, they are as perfect in the principles of it, as if they had beene 7. years in the company of *High-Lawyers*. The *Counſell* a *High-Lawyer* giues, is common, but his fees are vnreaſonable, for he ſtrips his Clients of all. The motions which hee makes are both in *Terme* and out of *Terme*; I ſhall not néed therefore to open any of his *Caſes*. But onely will tell you thus much, that this high-law is comprehended in fiue *Volumes*, *viz.*

The théefe that commits the *Robbery*, and is cheife clerke to Saint *Nicholas*, is called the *High Lawyer*.

He that ſetteth the watch is a *Scripper*.

He that ſtandes *Centinell* and does watch, is an *Oke*.

Hee that is robd, is the *Martin*.

When he yeildeth, it is called *Stooping*.

All the ſhires in England haue ſeene theſe *High-lawe* matters tryed, and therefore if any would know them or the profeſſors of them to a haire, let him but ſtep into the *Old Baily* at any Seſſions, and he ſhall heare more.

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The ſacking Law.

THe companion of a théefe is commonly a *Whore*; it is not amiſſe therefore, to pinneon them together: for what the theefe gets the ſtrumpet ſpends. The trade of theſe *Tale-bearers* goes vnder the name of the *Sacking-law*; and rightly may it be called ſacking, for as in the ſacking of a City, all the villanies in the world are ſet abroach, ſo when a Harlot comes to the ſacking of a mans wealth and reputation (for ſhe beſiegeth both together) ſhe leaues no ſtratagem vnpractiſed to bring him to confuſion. *Weſtminſter* and *Holborn* haue chambers full of theſe ſtudents of the *Sacking-law*. In Clerken-well, they had wont & are ſtill well cliented: White Friers is famous for their meeting: The Spittle flouriſhes with the yong fry, that are put to it to learne it. Sacks come to theſe milles euery houre, but the *Sacking-lawe* empties them faſter then a Miller grindes his buſhels of corne. He that hath a luſt to practiſe this law, muſt bee furniſhed with theſe fiue bookes, *viz.*

The *Baud*, who if ſhe be a woman is called a *Pandareſſe*.

The *Apple-ſquire*, who is to fetch in wine.

The *Whore*, who is called the *Commodity*.

The *Whore-houſe*, which is called a *Trugging-place*.

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Theſe fiue Authors are ſo well knowne, and haue bin ſo turned ouer leafe by leafe, that euery man (almoſt) that liues in ſight of the ſmoake of the Citie, hath them at his fingers ends; or if he cannot, it is an eaſie matter to finde them by a Table. I will onely refer you to the ſuburbs. But there is a ſecond part of this *Sacking-law*, and that inſtructs *Punckes* to attire themſelues neatly in ſummer euenings, and about ten or eleuen of the clock at night to walke vp and downe the moſt peopled ſtréetes of the citie, very ſoberly and gingerly, til ỳ wine (by / one *Gull* or other) be offered, which with a little intreaty ſhe takes; but being in the midſt of their bowles, or perhaps the ſilly cony being trayned home to a lodging, where he falles to *Nibling*; in comes a Ruffian with a drawne rapier, calles the *Punck* (as ſhe is) damned whore, aſkes what Rogue that is, and what he does with his wife. The concluſion of all this counterfeit ſwaggering being a plot betwixt this panderly ruffian and the whore to geld the ſilly foole of all the money hee hath in his purſe, and ſometimes to make him (rather than his credit ſhould be called into queſtion) to ſeale a bill or bond for other ſums of money at ſuch and ſuch daies, and ſo ſend him packing, when he hath paide too deare for a bad diſh of meate which he neuer taſted: the baſe Appleſquire and his yong

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miſtreſſe, laughing to ſee what a woodcocke they puld, and ſharing the feathers betweene them. But when ſuch comedies (of the *Sacking-Law*) as theſe, are playd, then the Actors haue other names than are ſet downe before, and theſe they be:

The whore is then called the *Traffick*.

The man that is brought in, is the *Simpler*.

The Ruffian that takes him napping, is the *Croſbiter*.

The Figging Law.

THe Parliament of theſe hell-hounds, it ſeemes wil ſoone breake vp, for they ſtand now onely vpon the laſt lawe; which they call *Figging-Lawe*: in making of which law, two perſons haue the chiefe voices, that is to ſay, ỳ *Cut-purſe* & the *Pick-pocket*, and all the branches of this law reach to none but them and ſuch as are made free denizens of their incorporation. This *Figging-Lawe* (like the body of ſome monſtrous and terrible beaſt) ſtands vpon ten feete, or rather lifts vp proudly ten Dragon-like heads, the names of which heads are theſe. *viz.*

He that cuts the purſe is called the *Nip*.

He that is halfe with him is the *Snap*, or the *Cloyer*.

The knife is called a *Cuttle-bung*.

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He that picks the pocket is called a *Foiſt.*

He that faceth the man, is the *Stale.*

The taking of the purſe is called *Drawing.*

The ſpying of this villanie is called *Smoaking* or *Boiling.*

The purſe is the *Bung.*

The money the *Shelles.*

The act doing, is called ſtriking.

This *Figging Lawe* hath more quirkes and quiddities in it than any of the former; it is as dangerous to meddle with as the *High-law*, in pleading of whoſe caſes men are at Daggers drawing: the ſchollers of this Art are cunning Sophiſters, and had neede to haue more eies then two in one head, becauſe the Arguments they hold, and their bold villanies which they practiſe are argued vpon and iuſtified to his teeth with whom they contend. The *Foiſt* and the *Nip*, (that is to ſay, the Pocket diuer and the cut purſe) are pewfellowes together and of one religion, but differ in ſome points. A purſe well lined is the wet Eele they both bob for, but they ſtriue to catch it by the taile after ſeuerall faſhions. For the *Nip* workes with his knife, the *Foiſt* with his hand: the *Nip* cuts the purſe, the *Foiſt* drawes the pocket: both their occupations are taught them by the Diuell, yet they both brag of the excellencie of them, and are ready ſomtimes to

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ſtab one another, about defending which is beſt, for the *Foiſt* counts himſelfe the better man, and therefore is called (by the liuery of his company) a gentleman *Foiſt*, and ſo much ſcornes the title of a cut purſe, & he weares not a knife about him to cut his owne meate, leſt hee be held in ſuſpition to be a *Nip*, which he eſtéemes the baſeſt office in the whole Army of *Cheaters*.

Theſe ſchollers of the *Figging lawe*, are infinite in number, their *Colledge* is great, their orders many, and their degrees (which are giuen to them by the *Seniors* of the houſe) very ancient, but very abominable.

The language which they ſpeak is none of thoſe which came in at the confuſion of *Tongues*, for neither infidell nor Chriſtian (that is honeſt) vnderſtandes it, but the *Dialect* is ſuch and ſo crabbed, that ſeuen yeeres ſtudy is little enough to reach to the bottome of it, and to make it run off glib from the tongue: by meanes of this *Gibriſh*, they know their owne nation when they meete, albeit they neuer ſawe one another before; and ſo conformeable are they to the ordinances of the *Brotherhoode*, that whatſoeuer & *wicked Elders* amongſt them ſhall preſcribe, *Actum / eſt*, tis a lawe, and they will not breake it: yea not the proudeſt of them dare be ſo bold as to exerciſe his Art in any other place but in thoſe that are appointed to him, nor

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once preſume to ſet his foote into anothers walke, but by licence of the *ſigniory*.

For that purpoſe therefore, (as if a whole kingdome were theirs) they allot ſuch countries to this Band of *Foiſts*, ſuch townes to thoſe, and ſuch a City to ſo many *Nips* : whereupon ſome of theſe *Boote-halers* are called *Termers*, and they ply Weſtminſter hall. Michaelmas terme is their harueſt and they ſweat in it harder then reapers or hay-makers doe at their workes in the heate of ſommer : no Counſellor, Attourney, Petifogger nor Sollicitor is vp earelier then they : nor at the hall ſooner than they : when clients begin to come crowding in, *Watermen* ply not their fares more nimbly then the *Nips* and *Foiſts* beſtir themſelues to pick vp their ſhelles : the hall and ꝑ old palace are their *Hiues*, and they worke in them like bees : ꝑ *Exchequer chamber*, *Star-chamber*, *Kings-bench* & *Common pleas*, & *Chancery* are ꝑ beds of flowers, to which they fly humming to & fro continually to ſuck the honey of gold & ſiluer. If a poore client doe but ſtand by his Lawyer, whilſt he is pleading, and drawes out his purſe to pay fees for counſell, or to the Court for diſpatch of his buſineſſe, theſe Furies are ſure to bée at his elbowe watching (with hawkes eyes,) on which ſide he puts vp his purſe ; to that ſide they fly, and if their tallents cã but touch it, it is their owne. Others

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of them haue all the flesh and fish markets allowed them for their walkes, as *Cheapside*, *East-cheape*, the *Shambles*, both *Fishstreetes*, the *Stockes*, and ỳ *Borough* in Southwarke; in which places these faithfull Stewards of *Lucifers* houshold, cheapen all commodities, only to note, what money, wiues or seruants that come to buy, haue in their purses, and where they put it vp, which beeing well obserued, the *Stall* plies his market, and followes him or her (whose siluer is condemned) till they come to a presse of people, then does the *Stall* keepe a thrusting and a Iustling, whilst in the meane time the *Foist* is either in their pocket or the *Nip* hath the purse fast by the strings.

Others haunt Playhouses only & the Beare-garden: some haue their precinct lying in the walkes of Poules, their houres of / meeting there being betwéen 10 and 11, ỳ strokes they strike being sometimes in the middle *Ile* if it be in *Terme* time, when ỳ walkes are full, but most cõmonly, at the doores of the Church, which they will choake, and striue for passage, whilst another does the feate. A running at *Tilt*; the Lord Maiors day, any great shooting, any fray, any solemne arraignement, or execution, is better to these *Hell hounds* than a quarter day is to a Landlord or than 5 sessions are to the hangman. Yea so feareles are these Diuells to be throwne headlong, & quick

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into the pit of damnation, that euen in Gods owne houſe & the ſacred *Temple*, doe they deſperately commit their villanies, ſtanding moſt deuoutly with eies eleuated vp to heauen, before the preacher, where the preſſe of people is thickeſt, whilſt their hãds are nibling in honeſt mens pockets for their purſes, who are careles of ſuch worldly matters there, as not miſtruſting that any ſo bad-minded dare enter into ſo holy a place. Theſe *Nips* and *Foiſts* goe oftentimes cleanly away with the ſhelles which they get, but oftentimes are they dogged by certaine followers (called *Cloyers*) who hang vppon them like Burres, and are more troubleſome than waſpes: for no ſooner is a *Bung* drawne, but the *Cloyer* ſteps in for his *Tenth*, which hee calles *Snappage*; if the *Nip* denie *Snappage* the *Cloyer* forthwith *Boyles* him, that is, bewraies him or ſeaſeth on his cloake.

You muſt vnderſtand likewiſe, that both of *Nips* and *Foiſts* there are two ſortes, for there be City *Nips* and country *Nips*, whoſe office is to haunt nothing but *Faires*: theſe country *Nips* neuer come into London to doe any peece of ſeruice, but at *Bartholmewtide* onely. Betweene theſe two ſects, is mortall enmity; for if the City *Foiſt* ſpy one of the country *Foiſts* in London he forthwith labours and layes waite to ſmoake or Boyle him, the like does the country *Nip* or *Foiſt*

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by him of the City. There are alſo weomen *Foiſts* and *Nips* aſwell as men, but farre more dangerous then the men : All the troopes of both *ſexes* beeing ſubiect to the diſcipline of the *Grand Nips* & *Foiſts*, and from whom, the better to receiue directions both what to doe, and what quarters to keepe (for they ſhift their walkes according to the pleaſure of the cheefe *Rangers*) they haue a certaine houſe, ſometimes at one end of the towne ſometimes at another, which is their hall ; at this Hall the whole company do meete / very orderly, by which meanes whenſoeuer any notable or workmanlike *Stroke* is ſtricken, though it were as farre as the *North-borders*, yet can the reſt of the *Fig-boies* here reſident in London, tell by whom this worthy Act was plaid.

At this ſolemne meeting in their *Hall*, they chooſe *Wardens* & a *Steward* : the *Wardens* office is to eſtabliſh wholeſom lawes to keepe life in their rotten common wealth, and to aſſigne out to euery man his *Stations*. The Treaſurers office is very truly (though he be an arrant théefe) to render an account of ſuch moneies as are put into his hands vppon truſt : for of euery purſe (that is cleanly conueied and hath good ſtore of *Shelles* in it) a ratable proportion is deliuerd (in *Banck* as it were) to the Treaſurer, to the intent that when any of them is taken and caſt into priſon,

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a *Flag* of truce may preſently be hung out, and compoſition offered to the wronged party, thereby to ſaue a brother of the ſociety from riding *Weſtward*. This had wont to be an order amongſt them: But now the Vnder keepers of *Newgate*, (if complaint bee made to them for the loſſe of any purſe) haue a trick to get a warrant, into which warrant they put the names of 9 or ten of the moſt notorious *Foiſts* and *Nips* that are free of their Gaole (which they call *Whittington Colledge*,) and thoſe *Nips* or *Foiſts* doe the Iaylors nip, till the money (perhaps double) be reſtored, albeit not one of them ẏ are ſpecified in the warrant were guilty of the fact: This trick doth greatly impouerifh the tradeſmen of this myſtery, and may in time vtterly ouerthrow the ſtudents of the *Figging Law*.

The Fiue Iumps at Leap-frog.

THe whole volume of theſe deteſtable *Lawes* is now read ouer; to catch a heate therefore after ſo long ſitting, let vs exerciſe our ſelues a while at a new play, called *The fiue Iumps at Leap-frog*. The property of the game at *Leap-frog*, is (as euery prentice and Carter knowes) for one man to ſtoope, and to let another man come ouer him; ſo in theſe *Iumpes* the running cheaters ſweate only to make a man ſtoope ſo lowe, that

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they may breake his backe, and then they ride ouer his miſerie with laughter.

The firſt *Iump* is called *Horſe-courſing*, and that is done thus: A fellow in good clothes and with an honeſt face to the eie, hires of a carier a Nag to ride along w̄ him to *Cambridge*, *Oxford*, *Norwich*, or any great towne of trade: but let the iourney be neuer ſo long, this *Rider* will end it in a fornoone at moſt; for whilſt the Carier is buſie about his teeme on the way and looking to his charge, my horſecourſer ſteps aſide into ſome by-lane, and lights at ſome paltry towne neere the citty where he will lie, till he haue in capons and wine eaten vp the Carriers beaſt aliue; and then departs on foote, ſending the poore man word where his prancer ſtands at rack and Manger, who if he will haue him muſt diſburſe forty ſhillings or three pound for his Iades diet. The *Hackney-men* of *Rocheſter* haue been oftentimes come ouer with this *Iump* at *Leap-frog*, and know the game well, for a man cannot name it but they are ready to giue it a curſe.

The ſecond *Iump* is called *carying* of *ſtones*, and that is performed in this maner: A crue of *Sharking companions* (of which there be ſundry conſorts lurking about the ſuburbs of this City) being driuen out of meanes, by leading baſe and idle liues, or elſe by their riotous expences amongſt

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whores, practiſe to liue vpon the fee ſimple of their wits; & hauing amongſt them all ſome little money left (which they call their *Shooing-horne*) they ſeeke out ſome blind victualling houſe, or Cookes houſe, without the barres, whoſe Hoſt (if it be poſſible) is either an aſſe eaſie to be ridden, or elſe a common drunkard. In this Colts houſe will they ſit carowſing halfe-cannes day and night, and pay royally at firſt for what they call, that *ſhooing-horne* of theirs drawing the Hoſt and Hoſteſſe on to beleeue they ſhall be made for euer by theſe gueſts; who to gull the poore *Gooſe-cap* the better, draw all their acquaintance they can to ꝑ houſe, neuer either drinking or feeding, but mine Hoſt muſt ſit at the bords end like a *Magnifico* in pomp, with his ale-dropt greaſie doublet ſhining by candle light, as if it were an old ruſty Armor ſcuruily ſcowred. But whē theſe *Horſe-leeches* haue ſuckt their guts full, or rather the pitifully-complaining Hoſts guts empty, that he findes by his ſcores he can truſt no more: then do they at one time or other talke of ſtate matters, or of Religion, when the Goodman of the houſe can ſcarce ſtand on his legs vnder / his owne roofe, and trip him in ſome words; which the next day (beeing told of it, and the words iuſtified to his face) he knowes he dares not anſwere; with which hooke holding his noſe to the grindſtone, they

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write their mind in great round *Oes* of chalke, behinde a doore, which *Oes* they call ſtones : the waight of them beeing ſuch that looke how many ſhillings they make, ſo many times the wretched Hoſteſſe cries *O*, as groning vnder the burden. Now Sir of theſe *Oes*, twenty ſhillings make a loade, and ten pound make a Barge full : which when they haue well freighted, theſe *Dunkirkes* hoyſt Saile and to Sea againe they goe in another veſſell; to finde another *Braſeman*, that is to ſay, into another tipling houſe to finde another *Iade* whom they may all ſaddle and get vp vpon: if their laſt Hoſt follow them with a Bailefe or a Sergeant, they only hold vp a finger, naming a Purſeuant and cry *Mum*, no more mine Hoſt, you wot what: which wordes are of more power to blow him away, then if they firde him thence with traines of gunpowder. By meanes of this *Iump*, ſome *Victuallers* haue leaped cleane out of doores and with the fall haue beene ready to lie in the ſtreetes.

The third *Iump* is called *Fawning*: thoſe that leape at it are *Fawneguefts* ; and that is done in the edge of an euening, when a *Cheater* meeting a ſtranger in the darke and taking him for another, gets the ſtranger by ſome ſlight to a Tauerne, where calling for two pintes of ſundry wines, the drawer ſetting the wines downe with two cups, as

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the cuſtome is, the *Iumper* taſtes of one pinte (no matter which) and findes fault with the wine, ſaying tis too hard, but roſe-water and ſugar would ſend it downe merrily; and for that purpoſe takes vp one of the cuppes, telling the ſtranger he is well acquainted with the Boy at the barre, and can haue two peny worth of roſewater for a peny of him, and ſo ſteps from his ſeate; the ſtranger ſuſpecting no harme becauſe the *Fawne-gueſt* leaues his cloake at the end of the table behinde him. But this *Iump* comming to be meaſured, it is found that he that went to take his riſing at the barre, hath ſtolne ground and out-leaped the other more feete than he can recouer in haſte, for the cup is leaped away with him, for which the woodcock that is taken in the ſprindge, muſt pay fifty ſhillings or three pound, and hath nothing but an / old thredbare cloake not worth 10 groates to make amends for his loſſes.

The fourth *Iump* is called *Foletaking*; and that is done ſeuerall waies, ſometimes by ſetting a couple of ſuttle rogues to ſing ballads on a ſtall, till a number of people preſſe about them to buy their traſh, and then their purſes being diſcouered, are quickly in the *Nips* fingers. Others are *Foole-taken* by letting chambers to fellowes like ſeruing-men, in the name of ſuch an Eſquire, or ſuch a Knight, or ſuch a Captaine new come frō the low

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countries, bringing in a trunck exceeding heauy, and crambd full of brick-bats, which is left in the hired chamber, & fiue times the value of it lifted away in ſtead of it. With this *Iump*, many maid-ſeruants, and their wealthy Maiſters haue beene ouer-reached by counterfeit kinſemen that haue brought a cheeſe or a gammon of Bacon to the poore wench, claiming kinred of her whether ſhe will or no, and afterwards beeing (for his cheeſe and bacon) inuited to the Citizens table, haue in the night time taken away plate, or other commodities in exchange of his white-meates.

The fift *Iump*, is called *Spoone-meate*, and that is a meſſe of knauerie ſerued in about Supper time in the edge of an euening likewiſe: It is done thus: A ſilly fellow in ſhew, attired like a clowne, ſpurnes (being nere ſome candle that ſtãds on a ſtall) a paper before him, in which is wrapt vp a ſpoone: taking vp which and looking on it by the light, and making it knowne (by his loud talking & wondring what he hath found) that he tooke it vp by chance, people flock about him, and imagine it is a ſiluer and guilt ſpoone, for it lookes very faire, but he ſeeming to be an innocent coxcomb, knowes not, hee ſaies what hee ſhould doe with ſuch a gew-gawe; whereupon euery one is catching at it, and offers him money for it: he wiſhes he had rather found money than ſuch a

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bable, for he eates not his pottage in plate; in the end ſome Fox amongſt all the Cubbes that ſtand about him, whiſpers in his eare, to haue it from all the reſt and thruſts a crowne priuily into his hand. The *Iumper* takes it, and ſneakes away, the other gets home as faſt as he can, longing till he call his wife, all his houſhold and neighbors about him, to ſhewe what a penyworth / hee met with; but the gilt ſpoone comming to be tried of what mettall hee is made, the poore mans money prooues copper, and hee himſelfe is laughed at for a *Coxcomb*.

How long ſhall I ſaile vpon theſe godleſſe waters? Is it not time to get to ſhore? Is it not fit that I ſhould now ſound a retreate and not weary my pen in the execution of ſuch baſe and barbarous minded Caitiefs? What a battaile haue I vndertaken? and with what an ignoble enemie? to contend with whom is an act inglorious, and to conquer whom, (but that they are open and profeſſed foes to the *Republick*, to honeſty, to ciuility, and to all humanity) were aſmuch diſhonor, as by them to be ouercome? Who would imagine that in a Kingdom ſo fertile in all ſorts of wholeſome diſcipline, there ſhould grow vp ſuch ranck and ſuch peſtilent beds of hemlock: that in the very hart of a ſtate ſo rarely gouerned & dieted by good lawes, there ſhould

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breede ſuch loathſome and ſuch vlcerous impostumes? that in a City ſo politick, ſo ciuill, and ſo ſeuere, ſuch vgly, baſe, and bold impieties dare ſhew their faces? What an Army of inſufferable *Abuſes*, deteſtable *Vices*, moſt damnable *Villanies*, abominable *Pollutions*, inexplicable *Miſchiefes*, *ſordid Inquinations*, *horrible* and *Hel-hound-like-perpetrated* flagitious enormities haue beene here miniſtred together? vnder what diuelliſh commanders are they conducted? what colors of damnation doe they fight vnder? what diſmal *Enſignes* doe they ſpred? what forces doe they bring into the field? how full of courage they are? how full of cunning? how politick are the *Ringleaders* of theſe *Faries*? how reſolute are all ỳ troopes? what ſtrange Armor haue they (of ſubtiltie, & deſperate boldnes) to encounter and ſet vpon their oppoſites? what Artillery haue they to batter downe Order, Law, cuſtome, plaine dealing, and all the goode guards and defences of Gouernement? What remaineth therefore, (in an aſſault ſo dangerous to a Common wealth, and ſo hotly and daily proſecuted,) but that Iuſtice her ſelfe muſt come into the field, leading with her all her forces? That the *Triple Body* of the ſtate may knit all their *Nerues* together and ſit in Counſell, ſetting downe ſtratagems and lawes how to race for euer (out of ſo noble a Kingdome) ſuch / rebels

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to the peace and honour of it: That the Reuerend Iudges may (out of a deteſtation of the liues of theſe monſters) lock vp their eies and eares from pitty, when any of theſe *Sauages* are caught and brought before them: That all inferior miniſters of Iuſtice, may be vigilant, faithfull and ſeuere in hunting them into Gaoles, that are the fitteſt toyles for them to fall into, and that the hang-man may not lie lazing & complaine for want of worke, ſo many infected bodies being to bee found in euery corner of the Land, whom no medicine can cure, but the phyſick which hee beſtowes vpon him at the *Gallowes*? Where I leaue them, as to the hauen in which they muſt all caſt anchor, if *Dericks* Cables doe but hold, (and vnleſſe they amend.) Giue thankes to *The Bel-man* of *London*, if either profit or pleaſure bee gained by the *Diſcouerie.*

Medicinal Gallows

FINIS.

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XI.

LANTHORNE AND CANDLE-LIGHT.

1609.

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NOTE.

See note before the preceding 'Bel-man' book; and our Memorial-Introduction.—G.

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LANTHORNE
and Candle-light.

OR,

The Bell-Mans ſecond Nights-walke.

In which

He brings to light, a Brood of more ſtrange Villanies then euer were till this yeare diſcouered.

Decet nouiſſe malum, feciſſe, nefandum.

The ſecond edition, newly corrected and amended.

LONDON

Printed for Iohn Buſby, *and are to be ſolde at his ſhop in Fleete-*ſtreete, in Saint Dunſtanes Church-yard. 1609.

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A Table of all the Matters, that are contained in this Booke.

Chap. I. Of *Canting*.

Chap. II.
1 What matters were tryed at a *Tearme* that was in *Hell*.
2 The proceedings of that court.
3 A counſell held in Hell about the *Bell-man*,
4 A meſſenger ſent from thence, with inſtructions.

Chap. III. Of *Gull-groping*.
How Gentlemen are cheated at Ordinaries.
To furniſh which feaſt, theſe Gueſts are bidden, viz,
The *Leaders*.
The *Forlorn Hope*
The *Eagle*
The *Wood-pecker*
The *Gull*
The *Gull-groper*.

Chap. IV. Of *Ferreting*.
How Gentlemen are vndone by taking vp Commodities.
Which Tragædy hath theſe fiue acts, viz.,
A Tumbler
Purſenettes
A Ferret
Rabbet-ſuckers
A Warren.

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Chap. V. Of *Hawking*. — How to catch Birdes by the Booke. Which is done with fiue Nets, viz.,
- *A Falconer*
- *A Lure*
- *A Tercell Gentle*
- *A Bird*
- *A Mongrell.*

Chap. VI. Of *Iackes of the Clocke-houſe.*

How *Inne-keepers* and *Hackney men* are ſadled.

Chap. VII. Of *Ranck-Ryders.* — To make whome goe a round pace, you muſt haue,
- *A Colt*
- *A Snaffle*
- *A Ring*
- *Prouander.*

Chap. VIII. Of *Moone-men.*

Chap. IX. The infection of the *ſuburbes.*

Chap. X. Of Iynglers. — The Villanie of *Horſe-Courſers.* Who conſiſt of
- *Iynglers*
- *Drouers*
- *Goades*
- *Skip-Iackes.*

Chap. XI. — Of *Iacke in a Box*, or a new kinde of cheating, teaching how to change *Golde* into *ſiluer*, vnto which is added a *Map*, by which a man may learne how to Trauell all ouer England, & haue his charges borne.

Chap. XII. — The *Bel-mans* ſecond Nights vvalke, in vvhich hee meetes vvith a number of Monſters that liue in Darkeneſſe.

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To the verry worthy Gentleman Maiſter Francis Muſtian *of Peckam.*

Sir.

IT may (happily) ſeeme ſtrange vnto you, that ſuch an army of *Idle-words* ſhould march into the open field of the world vnder the *Enſigne* of your *Name*: (you beeing not therewith made acquainted till now) you may iudge it in me an *Error*, I my ſelfe confeſſe it a boldneſſe. But ſuch an ancient & ſtrong *Charter* hath Cuſtome confirmed to *This Printing age of ours*, (by giuing men authoritie to make choice of what *Patrons* they like,) that ſome *Writers* do almoſt nothing contrary to ꝑ cuſtome, and ſome by vertue of that Priuiledge, dare doe any thing. I am neither of *that firſt order*, nor of *this laſt*. The one is too fondly-ceremonious, the other too impudently audacious. I walk in the midſt (ſo well as I can) betweene both: with ſome fruites that haue growne out of my *Braine*, haue I bin ſo farre from being in loue, that I thought them not worthy to be taſted by any

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particular friend, & therefore haue they bin exposed only to those that would entertain them: neither did I thinke the *Fairest* that euer was *Mine*, so worthy, that it was to be lookd vpon with the *Eye* of *vniuersal censure*. Two sorts of *mad-men* trouble the *stationers* shops in *Paules Church-yard*: they that out of a *Meere* and *Idle vaine-glory* will euer be *Pamphleting* (tho their bookes beeing printed are scarse worth so much *Browne paper*), and this is a very poore, and foolish ambition: Of the other sort are they that beeing free of *Wits Merchant-venturers*, do euery new moon (for gaine onely) make 5. or 6. voiages to the *Presse*, and euery *Term-time* (vpon *Booksellers stalles*) lay whole litters of blinde inuention: fellowes ẏ (if they do but walke in the middle Ile) spit nothing but ynck, and speake nothing but *Poeme*. I would keepe company with neither of these two *mad-men*, if I could auoid them, yet I take the last to be the wisest and lesse dangerous: for sithence al the arrowes that men shoote in the world, flye to two marks only (either pleasure or profit) he is not much to be cōdemned that hauing no more *Acres* to liue vppon then those that lie in his head, is euery houre hammering out one peice or other out of this rusty *Iron age*, sithence the golden and siluer *Globes* of the world are so locked vp, that a Scholler can hardly be suffred to behold

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them. Some perhaps wil ſay, that this lancing of the peſtilent ſores of a Kingdome ſo openly, may infect thoſe in it that are ſound, and that in this our ſchoole, (where cloſe abuſes / & groſe villanies are but diſcouered and not puniſhed) others that neuer before knew ſuch euils, wil be now inſtructed (by the booke) to practiſe them. If ſo, then let not a traitor, or a Murderer be publikely arraigned, leſt the one laying open to the world, how his plots were wouen to contriue a treaſon, or the other, what pollicies he was armed with, for the *ſhedding of blood*, the ſtanders-by (that are honeſt) be drawn (by their rules) to run head-long into the ſame miſchiefe: no, Our ſtrong phiſicke works otherwiſe. What more makes a man to loath that *Mongrell Madneſſe* (that halfe Engliſh, halfe Dutch ſinne) *Drunkenneſſe*, then to ſee a common *Drunkard* acting his *Scænes* in the open ſtreete? Is any *Gameſter* ſo fooliſh to play with falſe *Dice*, when he is aſſured that al who are about him know him to be a *Sworne Cheator*? The letting therfore of *Vice* blood in theſe ſeuerall *Veines*, which the *Bel-man* hath opend, cannot by any Iudicial rules of phiſicke, endanger the Bodie of the Commonwealth, or make it feeble, but rather reſtore thoſe parts to perfect ſtrength, which by diſorder haue ben diſeaſed.

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Giue mee leaue to lead you by the hand into a *Wilderneſſe* (where are none but *Monſters*, whoſe crueltie you need not feare, becauſe I teach the way to tame them : vgly they are in ſhape and diueliſh in conditions : yet to behold them a far off, may delight you, and to know their quallities (if euer you ſhould come neere them) may ſaue you from much danger.) Our Country breedes no Wolues nor Serpents, yet *Theiſe* ingender here, and are either *Serpents* or *Wolues*, or worſe then both : what ſoeuer they are, I ſend vnto you not the Heard of the one, or the Bed of the other, but only a Picture of either. View them I pray, and where the cullours are not well layde on, ſhadow them with your finger : if you ſpy any diſproportion, thus excuſe it, ſuch *Painting is fit for Monſters*: How rudely ſoeuer the Peece is drawne, call it a Picture. And when *one* more worthe your viewe lies vnder the workemans pencil, this *Bad-one* ſhall bring you home a *Better* : In the meane time, I ceaſe, and begin to be (if you pleaſe)

All yours,

THOMAS DEKKER.

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To my owne Nation.

Readers,

AFter it was proclaimed abroad, that (vnder the conduct of the Bel-man of London,) *new forces were (once more) to bee leauied againſt certaine Wilde and Barbarous Rebells, that were vp in open armes againſt the Tranquilitie of the* Weale publique: *It cannot bee tolde, what numbers of voluntaries offred themſelues dayly to fight againſt ſo common, ſo bolde, ſo ſtrange, and ſo dangerous an enemy.* Light Horſe-men *came in hourely, with diſcouerie where theſe* Mutineeres *lay intrenched: deliuering (in briefe notes of intelligence) who were their* Leaders, *how they went* Armed, *and that they ſerued both on Horſe & Foot; only their* Strengthes *could not bee diſcryed, becauſe their* Numbers *were held infinite. Yet inſtructions were written and ſent euerie minute by thoſe that were Fauourers of Goodneſſe ſhewing what Militarie Diſciplines the foe vſed in his* Battailes, *and what* Forts *(if hee were put at any time to flight) he wold retire to;*

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vvhat ſtratagems hee would practize and where he did determine to lye in Ambuſcado. *They that could not ſerue in perſon in* This Noble quarrell *ſent their* Auxiliary *Forces, well armed with Counſell. So that the* Bel-man *(contrarie to his owne hopes,) ſeeing himſelfe ſo ſtrongly and ſtrangely ſeconded by friends, doth now brauely aduance forward in maine battalion. The day of encounter is appointed to be in this* Michaelmas Tearme. *The place,* Paules Chur[c]h-yard, Fleeteſtreet, *and other parts of the Cittie. But before they ioyne, let me giue you note of one thing, and that is this.*

There is an Vſurper, *that of late hath taken vppon him the name of the* Bel-man, *but being not able to maintaine | that Title, hee doth now call himſelfe the* Bel-mans *brother: his ambition is (rather out of vaine glorie then the true courage of an Experienced Soldier) to haue the leading of the* Van, *but it ſhall be honor good enough for him (if not too good) to come vp with the* Rere. *You ſhall know him by his Habiliments, for (by the furniture he weares) hee will bee taken for a Beadle of* Bridewell. *It is thought he is rather a Newter than a friend to the cauſe: and therefore the* Bel-man *dooth heere openly proteſt that he comes into the field as no fellowe in armes with* Him.

Howſoeuer it be ſtrucke, or whoſoeuer giues the firſt blow, the victorie depends vpon the vallor of you

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that are the Winges to the Bel-mans army; *for which conquest he is in hope you will valiantly fight, sithence the quarrel is against the head of monstrous abuses, and the blowes which you must giue are in defence of* Law, Iustice, Order, Ceremony, Religion, Peace, *and that honorable title of* Goodnesse.

Saint George! *I see the two* Armies *mooue forward: and beholde, the* Bel-man *himselfe first chargeth vppon the face of the Enemy. Thus:*

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To the Author.

HOw e're thou maiſt by blazing all *Abuſe*,
Incurre ſuſpect, thou ſpeak'ſt what thou haſt prou'd,
(Tho then to keepe it cloſe it thee behou'd,
So, *Reaſon* makes for thee a iuſt excuſe)
Yet of thy paines the *Beſt* may make good vſe;
Then of the *Beſt*, thy paines ſhould be approu'd,
And for the fame of them ſhouldſt be belou'd.
Sith thou of *Falſehoods Floud* do'ſt ope the *Sluce*,
That they at waſte continually may runne,
By ſhewing men the *Reaches* that they haue,
That honeſt men may ſo or'e-reach a *Knaue*,
Or ſound their ſwallowing *Deepes*, the ſame to ſhunne:
But if from hence, a *Knaue* more cunning growes,
That *Spider* ſucks but poiſon from thy *Roſe*.

Thy friend if thine owne,
Io: Da›

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To his Friend.

OF *Vice*, whoſe *Counter-mine* a ſtate confounds,
Worſe then *Sedition*: of thoſe Mortall *Woundes*
Which (throughly ſearch'd) doe *Kingdomes* hearts endanger:
Of *Plagues* that o're run Citties: of thoſe ſtranger
Big-ſwolne Impoſtumes, poiſning the ſtrong health
Of the moſt *Sound*, beſt *Dieted Common-wealth*,
Thou tell'ſt the *Cauſes*, and doeſt teach the *Cure*,
By *Med'cine* well-compounded, cheape, and ſure:
And (as *One* read in deepe *Chirurgery*,)
Draw'ſt of theſe *Eu'lls*, the true Anatomy.
Then, on thy *Plainneſſe* let none lay reproofe,
Thou tak'ſt *Sinne's* heigth (as men doe ſtarres) aloofe.

M: R:

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To my induſtrious friend.

IN an ill *Time* thou writ'ſt, when Tongues had rather
Spit venome on thy lines, then from thy labours
(As *Druggiſts* doe from poiſon) medicine gather ;
This is no *Age* to crowne *Deſert* with *Fauors*.
But be thou *Conſtant* to thy ſelfe, and care not
What Arrowes Mallice ſhootes : the *Wiſe* will neuer
Blame thy Lowd ſinging, and the Fooliſh dare not :
None elſe but *Wolues* will barke at thine *Endeuor*.
When thou (in thy dead Sleepe) lieſt in thy *Graue*,
Theſe *Charmes* to after-Ages vp ſhall raiſe thee ;
What heere thou leau'ſt, aliue thy *Name* ſhall ſaue,
And what thou now diſpraiſeſt, ſhall then *praiſe* thee.
Tho, *Not to know ill*, be wiſe *Ignorance*,
Yet thou (by *Reading Euill*) doeſt *Goodneſſe* teach,
And, of *abuſe* the *coullors* dooſt aduance
Onely vpon *abuſe* to force a *breach* ;
The honor that thy *pen* ſhall earne thereby,
Is this : *that tho Knaues Liue, their ſlights (Here) dye*.

E: G:

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Lanthorne & Candle-light,

Or

The Bell-mans ſecond Nights walke.

Of Canting,

How long it hath beene a language: how it comes to bee a language: how it is deriued, & by whom it is ſpoken.

CHAP. I.

When all the *World* was but *one Kingdome*, all the *People* in that Kingdome ſpake but one language. A man could trauell in thoſe dayes neither by Sea nor land, but he mett his Countrymen & none others.

One language through all the world at the beginning.

Two could not then ſtand gabling with ſtrange tongues, and conſpire together (to his owne face) how to cut a third mans throat, but he might

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vnderſtand them. There was no *Spaniard* (in that Age) to Braue his enemy in the Rich and Lofty *Caſtilian*: no *Romaine* Orator to plead in the *Rethoricall* and *Fluent Latine*: no *Italian* to court his Miſtris in the ſwéete and Amorous *Thuſcane*: no *French-man* to parley in the full and ſtately phraſe of *Orleans*: no *Germaine* to thunder out the high and ratling *Dutch*: the vnfruitfull crabbed *Iriſh*, and the Voluble ſignificant *Welch*, were not then ſo much as ſpoken of: the quick *Scottiſh* Dialect (ſiſter to the *Engliſh*) had not then a tongue, neither were the ſtringes of the *Engliſh* ſpéech (in thoſe times) vntyed. When / ſhe firſt learn'd to ſpeake, it was but a broken language: the ſingleſt and the ſimpleſt *Words* flowed from her vtterãce: for ſhe dealt in nothing but in *Monoſillables*, (as if to haue ſpoken words of greater length would haue crackt her Voice) by which meanes her *Eloquence* was pooreſt, yet hardeſt to learne, and ſo (but for neceſſity) not regarded amõgſt *Strangers*. Yet afterwards thoſe Nobleſt Languages lent her *Words* and phrazes, and turning thoſe *Borrowings* into *Good huſbandry*, ſhée is now as rich in *Elocution*, and as *aboundant* as her prowdeſt & *Beſt-ſtored* Neighbors.

English toung comparable to the best.

Whilſt thus (as I ſaid before) there was but one *Alphabet of Letters*, for all the world to *Read*

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by, all the people that then liued, might haue wrought vpon one péece of worke in countries farre diſtant a ſunder, without miſtaking one another, and not néeding an *interpreter* to runne betwéene them. Which thing *Nymrod* (the firſt Idolater,) perceiuing, and not knowing better how to imploy ſo many thouſand Milliõs of *Subiectſ* as bowed before him, a fire of *Ambition* burn'd within him, to climbe vp ſo high that hee might ſée what was done in heauen: And for that purpoſe, workmen were ſummoned from all the corners of the *Earth*, who preſẽtly were ſet to *Build the Tower of Babell.* But the *Maiſter workemã* of this *Great Vniuerſe*, (to check the *Inſolẽnce* of ſuch a *Sawcie builder*) that durſt raize vp *Pynnacles*, equall to his owne (aboue), commanded the ſelfe-ſame *Spirit* that was both bred in the *Chaos* and had mainteind it in diſorder, to bee both *Surueyor* of thoſe workes and *Comptroller* of the *Labourers*. This *Meſſenger* was called *Confuſion*. It was a *Spirit* ſwift of ſight, & faithfull of ſeruice. Her lookes wilde, terrible and inconſtant. Her attire, careleſly looſe, and of a thouſand ſeuerall coulors. In one hand ſhée grip'd a heape of ſtormes with which (at her pleaſure) ſhe could trouble ỳ waters: In the other ſhe held a whip, to make thrée *Spirits* that drew her, to gallop faſter before her:

Building of *Babell.*

Confusion described.

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the *Spirits* names were / *Treason*, *Sedition*, & *War*, who at euery time when they went abroad, were ready to set *Kingdomes* in an vproare. She roade vpon a Chariot of Clowdes, which was alwayes furnished with *Thunder*, *Lightning*, *Winds*, *Raine*, *Haile-stones*, *Snow*, & all the other Artillery belonging to the seruice of *Diuine Vengeánce*, & when she spake, her *Voyce* sounded like the roaring of many *Torrents*, boystrously strugling together, for betwéene her Iawes did she carry 1000000. *Tongues*.

Beginning of languages.

This strange *Linguist*, stepping to euery Artificer that was there at worke, whispred in his eare; whose lookes were there-vpon (presently) fild with a strange distraction: and on a suddaine whilst euery man was speaking to his fellow, his language altred, and no man could vnderstand what his fellow spake. They all stared one vpon another, yet none of them all could tell wherefore so they stared. Their *Tongues* went, and their hands gaue action to their *Tongues*: yet neither words nor action were vnderstood. It was a Noise of a thousand sounds, and yet the sound of the noise was nothing. Hée that spake, knew hée spake well: and he that heard, was madde that the other could speake no better. In the end they grew angry one with another, as thinking they had mocked one another of purpose. So

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that the *Maſon* was ready to ſtrike the *Bricklayer*, the *Bricklayer* to beate out the braines of his *Labourer*: the *Carpenter* tooke vp his Axe to throw at the *Caruer*, whilſt the *Caruer* was ſtabbing at the *Smith*, becauſe hee brought him a *Hāmer* when he ſhould haue made him a *Chizzell*. He that called for *Timber*, had *Stones* laide before him, & when one was ſent for *Nailes*, he fetcht a *Tray of Mortar*.

Thus *Babell* ſhould haue béene raized, and by this meanes *Babell fell*. The Frame could not goe forward, the ſtuffe was throwne by, the workemen made hollyday. Euery one packd vp his tooles to be gone, yet not to goe the ſame way that he came: but glad was he, that could méete another, whoſe ſpéech hee vnderſtood: for to what / place ſoeuer he went, others (that ran madding vp and downe) hearing a man ſpeake like themſelues, followed onely him: ſo that they who when the worke began were all countrimen, before a quarter of it was finiſhed, fled from one another, as from enemies & ſtrāgers: And in this maner did Men at the firſt make vp natiōs: thus were words coynd into *Languages*, & out of thoſe *Languages* haue others béene molded ſince, onely by the mixture of nations, after kingdomes haue béen ſubdued. But I am now to ſpeake of a *People* & a *Language*, of both which (many

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thouſands of yeares ſince that *Wonder* wrought at *Babell*) the world till now neuer made mention: yet confuſion neuer dwelt more amongſt any *Creatures*. The *Bell-mã* (in his firſt *Voyage* which he made for *Diſcoueries*) found them to bée *ſauages*, yet liuing in an Iland very tẽperate, fruitfull, full of a Noble Nation, and rarely gouerned. The Lawes, Mãners and habits of theſe *Wild-men*, are plainly ſet downe, as it were in a former painted *Table*. Yet leaſt happily a *ſtranger* may looke vpon this ſecond *Picture* of them, who neuer beheld *The firſt*, it ſhal not bée amiſſe (in this place) to repeate ouer againe the *Names* of all the *Tribes* into which they *Diuide* themſelues, both when they *Serue* abroad in the open fields, and when they lye in garriſon within *Townes* & walled *Citties*.

The *Bellmans* first booke.

And theſe are their Rankes as they ſtand in order. *viz.*

Rufflers.	Prigges.
Vpright-men.	Swadders.
Hookers, *alias* Anglers.	Curtalls.
Roagues.	Iriſh Toyles.
Wilde Roagues.	Swigmen.
Priggers of Prancers.	Iarkmen.
Paillards.	Patricoes.
Fraters.	Kinchin-Coes.

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Abra / ham-men.	Glymmerers.
Mad Tom *alias of* Bedlam.	Bawdy-Baſkets.
Whip-Iackes.	Autem Morts.
Counterfet Crankes.	Doxies.
Dommerats.	Dells.
	Kinchin-Morts.

Into thus many *Regiments* are they now deuided: but in former times (aboue foure hundred yeares now paſt) they did conſiſt of fiue Squadrons onely.

viz.
1. Curſitors, alias Vagabondes.
2. Faytors.
3. Robardſemen.
4. Draw-latches.
5. Sturdy Beggars.

And as theſe people are ſtrange both in names and in their conditions, ſo doe they ſpeake a Language (proper only to thẽſelues) called *canting*, which is more ſtrange. By none but the ſouldiers of *Theſe tottred bandes* is it familiarly or vſually ſpoken, yet within leſſe than foureſcore yeares (now paſt) not a word of this Lãguage was knowen. The firſt Inuentor of it, was hang'd; yet left he apt ſchollers behind him, who haue reduced that into *Methode*, which he on his death-bed (which was a paire of gallowes) could not ſo abſolutely perfect as he deſired.

Of canting. How long.

Canting hath bin vsed. The first canter hanged.

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It was neceſſary, that a people (ſo faſt increaſing, & ſo daily practiſing new & ſtrange *Villanies*), ſhould borrow to themſelues a ſpéech, w̃ (ſo neere as they could) none but themſelues ſhould vnderſtand: & for that cauſe was this Language, (which ſome call *Pedlers Frẽch*,) Inuẽted, to th'intent that (albeit any Spies ſhould ſecretly ſteale into their cõpanies to diſcouer thẽ) they might fréely vtter their mindes one to another, yet auoide ỹ dãger. The Language therefore of *canting*, they ſtudy euen from their Infancy, that is to ſay, from the very firſt houre, that they take vpon them the names of *Kinchin Coes*, till they are grown *Rufflers*, or *Vpright men*, which are the higheſt in degrée amongſt them.

How canting grew to be a language.

This / word *canting* ſẽemes to bee deriued from the latine *verbe (canto)* which ſignifies in Engliſh, to ſing, or to make a ſound with words, thats to ſay to ſpeake. And very aptly may *canting* take his deriuatiõ *a cantando*, from ſinging, becauſe amongſt theſe beggerly conſorts that can play vpon no better inſtruments, the language of *canting* is a kinde of muſicke, and he that in ſuch aſſemblies can *cant* beſt, is counted the beſt Muſitian.

Now as touching the Dialect or phraſe it ſelfe, I ſée not that it is grounded vpon any certaine

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rules; And no meruaile if it haue none, for ſithence both the *Father* of this new kinde of Learning, and the *children* that ſtudy to ſpeake it after him, haue beene from the beginning and ſtil are, the *Breeders* and *Noriſhers* of a baſe diſorder, in their liuing and in their *Manners*: how is it poſſible, they ſhould obſerue any *Method* in their ſpeech, and eſpecially in ſuch a Language, as ſerues but onely to vtter diſcourſes of villanies?

And yet (euen out of all that *Irregularity* vnhanſomneſſe, & Fountaine of *Barbariſme*) do they draw a kinde of forme: and in ſome wordes, (aſwell ſimple as compounds) retaine a certaine ſalte, taſting of ſome wit and ſome Learning. As for example, they call a cloake (in the *canting* tongue) a *Togeman*, and in Latin, *Toga* ſignifies a gowne, or an vpper garment. *Pannam* is bread: & *Panis* in Lattin is likewiſe bread, *caſſan* is cheeſe, and is a worde barbarouſly coynd out of the ſubſtãtiue *caſeus* which alſo ſignifies a chéeſe. And ſo of others.

Then by ioyning of two ſimples, doe they make almoſt all their compounds. As for example: *Nab* (in the *canting* tongue) is a head, & *Nab-cheate*, is a hat or a cap, Which word *cheate* beeing coupled to other wordes, ſtands in verry good ſtead, and does excellent ſeruice: For a *Smelling cheate*, ſignifies a Noſe: a *Prat-*

The Dialect of canting.

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ling chete, is a tongue. *Craſhing chetes*, are teeth: *Hearing chetes* are Eares: *Fambles* are Hands: and therevpon a ring is called a *Fābling chete*. A *Muffling chete*, ſignifies / a Napkin. A *Belly chete*, an Apron: A *Grunting chete*, a Pig: A *Cackling Chete*, a Cocke or a Capon: A *Quacking chete*, a duck: A *Lowghing chete*, a *Cow*: A *Bleating chete*, a Calfe, or a Sheepe: and ſo may that word be marryed to many others beſides.

The word *Coue*, or *Cofe*, or *Cuffin*, ſignifies a Man, a Fellow, &c. But differs ſomething in his propertie, according as it meetes with other wordes: For a Gentleman is called a *Gentry Coue*, or *Cofe*: A good fellow is a *Bene Cofe*: a Churle is called, a *Quier Cuffin*; *Quier* ſignifies naught, and *Cuffin* (as I ſaid before) a man: and in *Canting* they terme a Iuſtice of peace, (becauſe he puniſheth them belike) by no other name then by *Quier cuffin*, that is to ſay a Churle, or a naughty man. And ſo, *Ken* ſignifiing a houſe, they call a priſon, a *Quier ken*, thats to ſay, an ill houſe.

Many peeces of this ſtrange coyne could I ſhew you, but by theſe ſmall ſtampes, you may iudge of the greater.

Now becauſe, a Language is nothing els, then heapes of wordes, orderly wouen and compoſed together: and that (within ſo narrow a circle as

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I haue drawne to my ſelfe) it is impoſſible to imprint a *Dictionarie* of all the Canting phraſes: I wil at this time not make you ſurfet on too much, but as if you were walking in a Garden, you ſhall openly pluck here a flower, and there another, which (as I take it) will be more delightfull then if you gathered them by handfulls.

But before I lead you into that walke, ſtay and heare a *Canter* in his owne language, making Rithmes, albeit (I thinke) thoſe charmes of *Poeſie* which (at the firſt) made the barbarous tame, and brought them to ciuillity, can (vppon theſe ſauage Monſters) worke no ſuch wonder. Yet thus he ſinges (vppon demaund whether any of his owne crue did come that way) to which he anſwers, yes (quoth he)

Canting / rithmes.

ENough—with bowſy Coue maund Nace,
Tour the Patring Coue in the Darkeman Caſe,
Docked the Dell, for a Coper meke,
His wach ſhall feng a Prounces Nab-chete,
Cyarum, by Salmon, and thou ſhalt pek my Iere
In thy Gan, for my watch it is nace gere,
For the bene bowſe my watch hath a win &c.

This ſhort Leſſon I leaue to be conſtrued by him that is deſirous to try his ſkill in the language, which he may do by helpe of the following *Dic-*

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tionary ; into which way that he may more redily come, I will tranſlate into Engliſh, this broken French that followes in Proſe. Two *Canters* hauing wrangled a while about ſome idle quarrell, at length growing friends, thus one of them ſpeakes to the other, *viz.*

A Canter in proſe.

STowe you beene Cofe: and cut benar whiddes and bing we to Rome vile, to nip a boung: ſo ſhall wee haue lowre for the bowſing ken, & when we beng back to the Deweſe a vile, we will filch ſome Duddes off the Ruffmans, or mill the Ken for a lagge of Dudes.

Thus in Engliſh

Stowe you, beene cofe: hold your peace good fellow.
And cut benar whiddes: and ſpeake better words.
And bing we to Rome vile: and goe we to London.
To nip a boung: to cut a purſe.
So ſhall we haue lowre: ſo ſhall we haue mony.
For the bowſing Ken: for the Ale-houſe.
And when we bing backe: and when we come backe.
To the Dewſe-a-vile: into the Country.
We will filch ſome duddes: we will filch ſome clothes.
Off the Ruffmans: from the hedges.
Or mill the Ken: or rob the houſe.
For a lagge of Duddes: for a bucke of clothes.

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Now I turne to your dittionary.

ANd becauſe you ſhall not haue one diſh twice ſet before you, none of thoſe *Canting* wordes that are engliſhed before ſhall here be found: for our intent is to feaſt you with varietie.

The Canters Dictionarie.

AVtem, a church.
Autem-mort, a married woman.
Boung, a purſe.
Borde, a ſhilling.
Half a Borde, ſix pence.
Bowſe, drinke.
Bowſing Ken, an ale-houſe.
Bene, good.
Beneſhip, very good.
Buſe, a Dogge.
Bing a waſt, get you hence.
Caſter, a Cloake.
A Commiſſion, a ſhirt.
Chates, the Gallowes.
To cly the Ierke, to be whipped.
To cutt, to ſpeake.
To cutt bene, to ſpeake gently.
To cutt bene whiddes, to ſpeake good wordes.
To cutt quier whiddes, to giue euill language.
To Cant, to ſpeake.

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To couch a Hogſhead, to lye downe a ſleepe.
Drawers, Hoſen.
Dudes, clothes.
Darkemans, the night.
Dewſe-a-vile, the country.
Dup the Giger, open the dore.
Fambles, hands.
Fambling Chete, a Ring.
Flag, a Goat.
Glaſiers, eyes.
Gan, a mouth.
Gage, / a Quart pott.
Grannam, Corne.
Gybe, a writing.
Glymmer, fire.
Gigger, a doore.
Gentry Mort, a Gentlewoman.
Gentry cofes Ken, a Noble mans houſe.
Harman bek, a Conſtable.
Harmans, the Stockes.
Heaue a bough, rob a Boothe.
Iarke, a Seale.
Ken, a houſe.
Lage of Dudes, a Bucke of clothes.
Libbege, a bed.
Lowre, money.
Lap, Butter, Milke, or Whaye.
Libken, a houſe to lye in.

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Lage, Water.
Light-mans, the day.
Mynt, Golde.
A Make, a halfe-penny.
Margery prater, a Henne.
Mawnding, aſking.
To Mill, to ſteale.
Mill a Ken, rob a houſe.
Noſegent, a Nunne.
Niggling, companying with a woman.
Pratt, a Buttock.
Peck, meate.
Poplars, Pottage.
Prancer, a Horſe.
Prigging, Riding.
Patrico, a Prieſt.
Pad, a Way.
Quaromes, a body.
Ruffpeck, Bacon.
Roger, or Tib of the Buttry, a Gooſe.
Rome / -vile, London.
Rome-bowſe, Wine.
Rome-mort, a Quéene.
Ruffmans, the woodes, or buſhes.
Ruffian, the Diuell.
Stampes : legges.
Stampers : ſhooes.
Slate : a ſhéete.

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Skew : a cup.
Salomon : the maſſe.
Stuling ken : a houſe to receiue ſtolne goods.
Skipper : a barne.
Strommel, ſtraw.
Smelling chete, an Orchard or Garden.
To ſcowre the Cramp-ring : to weare boults.
Stalling : making or ordeyning.
Tryning : hanging.
To twore : to ſée.
Wyn : a penny.
Yarum : milke.

And thus haue I builded vp a little *Mint*, where you may coyne wordes for your pleaſure. The payment of this was a debt : for the *Belman* at his farewell (in his firſt Round which hée walk'd) promiſed ſo much. If hée kéepe not touch, by tendring the due *Summe*, hée deſires forbearance, and if any that is more rich in this *Canting* commodity will lend him any more, or any better, hée will pay his loue double : In the meane time, receiue this, and to giue it a little more weight, you ſhall haue a *Cãting ſong*, wherein you may learne, how *This curſed Generation* pray, or (to ſpeake truth) curſe ſuch Officers as puniſh them.

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A Can / ting ſong.

THe Ruffin cly the nab of the Harmanbeck,
If we mawnd Pannam, lap or Ruff-peck,
Or poplars of yarum: he cuts, bing to the Ruffmans,
Or els he ſweares by the light-mans,
To put our ſtamps in the Harmans.
The ruffian cly the ghoſt of the Harmanbeck,
If we heaue a booth we cly the Ierke.

If we niggle, or mill a bowſing Ken,
Or nip a boung that has but a win,
Or dup the giger of a Gentry cofes ken,
To the quier cuffing we bing,
And then to the quier Ken, to ſcowre the Cramp-ring,
And then to the Trin'de on the chates, in the light-mans
The Bube & Ruffian cly the Harman beck & harmans.

Thus Engliſhed.

THe Diuell take the Conſtables head,
If we beg Bacon, Butter-milke or bread,
Or Pottage, to the hedge he bids vs hie,
Or ſweares (by this light) ith ſtocks we ſhall lie.
The Deuill haunt the Conſtables ghoaſt;
If we rob but a Booth, we are whipd at a poaſt.

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If an ale-houſe we rob, or be tane with a whore,
Or cut a purſe that has iuſt a penny and no more,
Or come but ſtealing in at a Gentlemans dore;
To the Iuſtice ſtraight we goe,
And then to the Iayle to be ſhackled : And ſo
To be hangd on the gallowes ith day time: the pox
And the Deuill take the Conſtable and his ſtocks.

We haue *Canted* (I feare) too much, let vs now giue eare to the *Bel-man*, and heare what he ſpeaks in engliſh.

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THE /

BEL-MANS SECOND

Nights walke.

CHAP. 2

IT was Terme time in hel (for you muſt vnderſtand, a Lawyer liues there aſwell as heere:) by which meanes *don Lucifer* (being the iuſtice for that Countie, where the Brimſtone mines are) had better dooings and more rapping at his gates, then all the Doctors & Empericall Quack-ſaluers of ten citties haue at theirs in a great plague-time. The hal where theſe Termers were to try their cauſes, was very large and ſtrongly built, but it had one fault: it was ſo hot that people could not indure to walk there: Yet to walke there they were compelled, by reaſon they were drawne thither vppon occaſions; and ſuch iuſtling there was of one another, that it

Qui fixit leges pretio atq; refixit.

A description of the Hall where matters are tryed in Hell.

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would haue grieued any man to be in the throngeſ amongſt em. Nothing could bee heard but noiſe, and nothing of that noiſe be vnderſtood, but that it was a ſound as of men in a kingdome, when on a ſuddaine it is in an vprore. Euery one brabled with him that he walked with, or if he did but tell his tale to his Councell, he was ſo eager in the verry deliuery of that tale, that you would haue ſworne he did brabble: and ſuch gnaſhing of teeth there was when aduerſaries met together, that the fyling of ten thouſand Sawes cannot yeeld a ſound more horrible. The Iudge of the Court had a diueliſh countenance, and as cruell hee was in puniſhing thoſe that were condemned by Lawe, as hee was crabbed in his lookes, whilſt he ſat to heare their tryals. But / albeit there was no pittie to be expected at his hands, yet was he ſo vpright in iuſtice, that none could euer faſten bribe vppon him, for he was ready and willing to heare the *cries* of all commers. Neither durſt any Pleader (at the infernall Barre) or any officer of the Court, exact any Fee of Plaintiffes, and ſuch as complained of wrongs and were oppreſt: but onely they paide that were the wrong dooers; thoſe would they ſée dambd ere they ſhould gette

Hinc exaudire gemitus, &c.

The iudge of the court.

Hæc Rhadamanthus habet durissima regna; Castigatq; ditq; dolos, subigitq; fateri, &c.

Impios inclis perpetuis domant.

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out of their fingers, ſuch fellowes they were appointed to vexe at the very ſoule.

The matters that here were put in ſute, were more then could bee bred in twentie Vacations, yet ſhould a man be *dispatched* out of hand. In one Terme he had his Iudgement, for heare they neuer ſtand vppon *Returnes*, but preſently come to Triall. The cauſes decided here are many; the Clients that complaine many; the Counſellors (that plead till they be hoarſe,) many; the Attornies (that runne vp and downe,) infinite; the Clarkes of the Court, not to be numbred. All theſe haue their hands full; day and night are they ſo plagued with the bawling of Clients, that they neuer can reſt.

The customes and condition of the court.

Vnde nunquã quum semel venit potuit euerti.

The Inck where-with they write, is the blood of Coniurers: they haue no Paper, but all thinges are engroſſed in Parchment, and that Parchment is made of Scriueners ſkinnes flead off, after they haue beene puniſhed for Forgerie: their Standiſhes are the Sculs of Uſurers: their Pennes, the bones of vnconſcionable Brokers, and hard-hearted Creditors, that haue made dice of other mens bones, or elſe of periured Executors and blind Ouer-ſeers, that haue eaten vp Widdowes and Orphanes to the bare bones: and thoſe Pennes are made of purpoſe without Nebs, becauſe they,

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may caſt Inck but ſlowly, in mockery of thoſe, who in their life time were ſlowe in yeelding drops of pitty.

Would you know what actions are tried here? I will but turne ouer the Recordes, and read them vnto you as they hang vppon the Fyle.

What matters are tryed before the Diuell.

The / *Courtier* is ſued heere, and condemned for *Ryots*.

The *Soldier* is ſued heere and condemned for *murders*.

The *Scholler* is ſued here & condemned for *Herezies*.

The *Citizen* is ſued here and condemned for the *city-ſins*.

The *Farmer* is ſued heere vpon Penal Statutes, and condemned for ſpoyling the *Markets*.

'Quiq; arma secuti impia. Epulæq; ante era paratæ furiarum maxima iuxta accubat, & manibus prohibet contingere mensas.

Actions of batterie are brought againſt *Swaggerers*; and heere they are bound to the *peace*.

Actions of *Waſte* are brought againſt *drunkards* and Epicures; and heere they are condemned to begge at the Grate for one drop of colde water to coole their tongues, or one crum of breade to ſtay their hunger, yet are they denyed it.

Harlots haue proceſſe ſued vpon them heere,

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and are condemned to *Howling*, to *Rottenneſſe* and to *Stench*. No Actes of Parliament that haue paſſed the * Vpper-houſe, can be broken, but here the breach is puniſhed, and that ſeuerely, and that ſuddenly: For here they ſtand vppon no *demurres*; no *Audita-Queræla* can heere be gotten, no writs of *Errors* to *Reuerſe Iudgement*: heere is no flying to a *court of Chancery* for releef, yet euerie one that comes heather is ſerued with a *Sub-pœna*. No, they deale altogether in this Court vpon the *Habeas Corpus*, vpon the *Capias*, vppon the *Ne exeat Regneum*, vpon *Rebellion*, vppon heauie *Fines* (but no *Recoueries*) vpon writers of *Out-lary*, to attache the body for euer, & laſt of all vppon *Executions*, after *Iudgement*, which being ſeru'd vpon a man is his *euerlaſting vndooing*.

* Heauen.

Exercentur Pœnis, eternũq; malorum Supplicia expendunt.

Such are the Cuſtomes and courſes of proceedings in the Offices belonging to the Prince of Darkneſſe. Theſe hot dooings hath he in his *Terme-times*. But vpon a day when a great matter was to be tryed betweene an *Engliſhman* and a *Dutchman*, which of the two were the fowleſt Drinkers, and the caſe being a long time in arguing, by reaſon that ſtrong euidence came in reeling on both ſides, (yet it was thought that the Engliſh-man would / carry it away, and caſt the Dutchman) on a ſudden all was ſtaid by the

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ſound of a horne that was heard at the lower end of the Hall. And euerie one looking back (as wondring at the ſtrangeneſſe) roome room was cride and made through the thickeſt of the crowde, for a certaine ſpirit in the likeneſſe of a poſt, who made a way on a little leane Nagge vp to the Bench where Iudge *Radamanth* with his two grim Brothers (*Minos* and *Æacus*) ſat. This ſpirit was an intelligencer ſent by *Belzebub* of *Batharum* into ſome Countries of Chriſtẽdome, to lye there as a ſpie, & had brought with him a packet of letters from ſeuerall Leigiars, that lay in thoſe Countries, for the ſeruice of the *Tartarian* their Lord and Maiſter, which packet being opened, all the Letters, (becauſe they concernd the generall good and ſtate of thoſe lowe Countries in Hell) were publikely reade. The contents of that Letter ſtung moſt, and put them all out of their law-caſes, were to this purpoſe.

Subterranei Regni.

THat whereas the Lord of Fiery Lakes, had his Miniſters in all kingdomes aboue the earth, whoſe Offices were not onely to winne ſubiects of other Princes to his obedience, but alſo to giue notice when any of his owne ſworn houſhold, or any other that held league with him ſhould reuolt or

A letter against the Bel-man.

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flye from their duty & allegiance: as alſo discouer from time to time all plots, conſpiracies, machinations, or vnderminings, that ſhold be laid (albeit they that durſt lay them ſhould dig deepe enough) to blow vp his great Infernall cittie: ſo that if his Horned Regiment were not ſuddenly muſtred together, and did not luſtely beſtirre their clouen ſtumps, his Territories wold be ſhaken, his dominions left in time vnpeopl'd, his forces look'd into, and his authoritie which hee held in the world, contemned & laughed to ſcorne. The reaſon was, ẏ a certaine fellow, The *Childe of Darkenes, a common Night-walker, a man that had no man to waite vppon him but onely a Dog, one that was a diſordered perſon, and / at midnight would beate at mens doores, bidding them (in meere mockerie) to look to their candles when they themſelues were in their dead ſleeps: and albeit he was an Officer, yet he was but of Light-carriage, being knowne by the name of the Bell-man of London*, had of late not only drawne a number of the Deuils owne kindred into queſtion for their liues, but had alſo (only by the help of the lanthorn & candle) lookt into the ſecrets of the beſt trades that are taught in hell, laying them open to the broad eye of the world, making them infamous, odious, and ridiculous: yea, and not ſatisfied with dooing this wrong to his diuellſhip,

The Belman.

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very ſpitefullye hath hee ſet them out in print, drawing their pictures ſo to the life, that now a horſe-ſtealer ſhall not ſhew his head, but a halter with the Hang-mans nooſe is ready to bee faſtned about it: A Foyſt nor a Nip ſhall not walke into a Fayre or a Play-houſe, but euerie cracke will cry looke to your purſes: nor a poore common Rogue come to a mans doore, but he ſhall be examined if he can *cant*? If this Baulling fellow therefore haue not his mouth ſtop'd, the light Angels that are coynd below, will neuer bee able to paſſe as they haue done, but be naild vp for counterfeits. Hell will haue no dooings, and the deuill be no-body.

This was the lyning of the Letter, and this Letter draue them al to a *Non-plus*, becauſe they knew not how to anſwere it. But at laſt aduice was taken, the Court brake vp, the Tearme was adiourn'd, (by reaſon that the Hell-houndes were thus Plagu'd) and a common counſell in hell was preſẽtly called how to redres theſe abuſes.

The *Sathanicall Sinagogue* beeing ſet, vp ſtartes the *Father of Hell* and *damnation*, and looking verrie terribly with a paire of eies that ſtared as wide as the mouth gapes at Biſhops-gate, fetching foure or fiue deep ſighes (which were nothing elſe but the Smoke of fire & brimſtone boyling in his ſtomacke, and ſhewed as if hee were taking

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tobacco, which he often times does) tolde his children & seruãts (& the rest of the citizens that dwelt within / the freedome of Hel, and sat there before him vpon narow low formes) that they neuer had more cause to lay their heads together, and to grow pollititians. Hee and they all knew, that from the Corners of the earth, some did euerie houre in a day creepe forth, to come and serue him: yea, that many thousands were so bewitched with his fauours, and his rare partes, that they would come running quick to him; his dominions (he said) were great and full of people: Emperors and Kings, (in infinit numbers) were his slaues: his court was ful of Princes: if the world were deuided (as some report) but into three parts, two of those three were his: or if (as others affirme) into foure parts, [in] almost three of that foure had hee firme footing.

Huc omnis turba.

Innumeræ gentes populiq;

But if such a fellow as a treble voic'd *Bel-man*, should be suffered to pry into the infernal Misteries, & into those Black Arts which command the spirits of the Deep, & hauing sucked what knowledge he can from them, to turne it al into poison, & to spit it in the verie faces of the professors, with a malicious intent to make them appeare vgly and so to grow hatefull and out of fauor with ỳ world: if such a coniurer at

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midnight ſhould dance in their circles and not be driuen out of them, hell in a few yeares would not bee worth the dwelling in. The great Lord of Limbo did therefore commaund all his Blacke Guard that ſtood about him, to beſtirre them in their places, and to defend the Court wherein they liued: threatning (beſides) that his curſſe, & all the plagues of ſtinking hel ſhold fall vpon his officers, ſeruants, and ſubiects, vnleſſe they either aduiz'd him, *how*, or take ſome ſpeedy order themſelues to puniſh that ſaucy intelligencer, the *Bel-man* of London. Thus he ſpake and then ſat.

Graucolentis Auerni.

At laſt, a fooliſh Deuill roſe vp, and ſhot the bolt of his aduice, which flew thus farre, That the *Black-dogge* of New-gate ſhould againe bee let looſe, and a farre off, follow the Balling *Bel-man*, to watch into what places hee went, and what deedes of darkeneſſe (euerie night) / hee did. *Hinc riſus!* The whole Syniodicall aſſembly, fell a laughing at this Wiſe-acre, ſo that neither he nor his blacke-Dogge durſt barke any more.

Another, thinking to cleaue the verrie pinne with his arrow, drew it home to the head of Wiſdome (as he imaginde); and yet that lighted wide too. But thus ſhot his Counſell, that the Ghoſts of all thoſe theeues, Cheaters, and others of the damned crew, (who by the *Bel-mans* dis-

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couerie, had bene betraied, were taken and ſent weſtward) ſhould bee fetched from thoſe fields of Horror, where euerie night they walke, diſputing with Doctor *Story*, who keepes them company there in his corner Cap: & that thoſe wry-neck'd ſpirits ſhould haue charge giuen them to haunt the *Bel-man* in his walkes, and ſo fright him out of his wittes. This Deuill for all his roaring, went away neither with a *Plaudite*, nor with a hiſſe: Others ſtep'd vp, ſome pronouncing one verdict ſome another: But at the laſt, it beeing put into their Diueliſh heads, that they had no power ouer *him* farther then what ſhold be giuen vnto them, it was concluded and ſet downe as a rule in Court, that ſome one ſtrange *ſpirit*, who could tranſport himſelfe into all ſhapes, ſhould bee ſent vppe to London, and ſcorning to take reuenge vppon ſo meane a perſon as a *Bel-ringer*, ſhould thruſt himſelfe into ſuch companyes, (as in a warrant to bee ſigned for that purpoſe) ſhould bee nominated: and beeing once growne familiar with them, hee was to worke and winne them by all poſſible meanes to fight vnder the diſmall and blacke collours of the Grand Sophy, (his Lord and Maſter); the fruite that was to grow vppon this tree of euill, would bee greate, for it ſhould bee fit to bee ſerued vp to *Don Lucifers* Table, as a new banqueting Diſh, ſithence all his other

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meates, (though they fatted him well) were grown ſtale.

Hereupon *Pamerſiell* the Meſſenger was called, a paſport was drawne, ſigned and deliuered to him, with certaine inſtruments how to carry himſelfe in this trauell. / And thus much was openly ſpoken to him by word of mouth.

Flye *Pamerſiel* with ſpeede to the great and populous citie in the Weſt: winde thy ſelfe into all ſhapes: bee a Dogge (to fawne) a Dragon (to confound) bee a Doue (ſeeme innocent) bee a Deuill (as thou art) and ſhew that thou art a Iorniman to hel. Build rather thy neſt amõgſt *willowes* that bend euerie way, then on tops of *Oakes*, whoſe hearts are hard to be broken: Fly with the *Swallow*, cloſe to ẏ earth, when ſtormes are at hand, but keep company with *Birdes of greater tallants*, when the weather is cleare, & neuer leaue them till they looke like Rauens: creepe into boſoms that are buttond vp in ſattin and there ſpred the wings of thine infection: make euerie head thy pillow to leane vpon, or vſe it like a Mill, onely to grinde miſchiefe. If thou meetſt a *Dutchman*, drinke with him: if a *Frenchman*, ſtab: if a *Spaniard*, betray: if an *Italian* poyſon: if an *Engliſhman* doe all this.

Haunt *Tauerns*, there thou ſhalt finde prodigalls: pay thy two-pence to a *Player*, in his gallerie maiſt

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thou fitte by a Harlot: at *Ordinaries* maiſt thou dine with ſilken fooles: when the day ſteales out of the world, thou ſhalt meete rich *drunkards*, vnder welted gownes ſearch for threeſcore in the hundred, hugge thoſe golden villaines, they ſhine bright, and will make a good ſhew in hell, ſhriek w̃ a cricket in the *brew-houſe*, & watch how they coniure there: Ride vp and downe *Smith-field*, and play the Iade there: Viſit priſons, and teach *Iaylors* how to make nets of Iron there: binde thy ſelfe Prentice to the beſt trades: but if thou canſt grow extreame ritch in a very ſhort time, (honeſtly) I baniſh thee my kingdome, come no more into hell: I haue red thee a lecture, followe it, farewell.

No ſooner was farwell ſpoken, but the ſpirit to whom all theſe matters were giuen in charge vaniſhed: the clouen footed Orator aroſe, and the whole aſſembly went about their damnable buſineſſe.

Gul-/Groping.

How Gentlemen are cheated at Ordinaries.

Chap. 3.

THe Diuels *foote-man* was very nimble of his héeles (for no wilde-Iriſh man could out-runne him), and therefore in a few houres, was

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he come vp to London : the miles betweene *Hell* and any place vpon earth being ſhorter then thoſe betweene London and Saint Albones, to any man that trauels from thence thither, or to any Lackey that comes from hence hether on the Deuils errands : but to any other poore ſoule, that dwells in thoſe low countries, they are neuer at an end, and by him are not poſſible to bee meaſured.

No ſooner was he entred into the Cittie, but hee met with one of his Maiſters daughters called *Pride*, dreſt like a Marchants wife, who taking acquaintance of him, and vnderſtanding for what hee came, tolde him, that the firſt thing hee was to doe, hee muſt put himſelfe in good cloathes, ſuch as were ſutable to the faſhion of the time, for that here, men were look'd vppon onely for their outſides : he that had not ten-pounds worth of wares in his ſhop, would carry twentie markes on his back : that there were a number of ſumpter-horſes in the citty, who cared not how courſely they fed, ſo they might weare gay trappings : yea, that ſome pied fooles, to put on ſatin and veluet but *foure* daies in the yeare did often-times vndoe themſelues, wiues and Children euer after. The ſpirit of the *Deuils Buttry* hearing this, made a legge to *Pride* for her counſell, and knowing by his owne experience that euerie Taylor hath his hell

Auferimur cultu; Gemmis aureq; regnun-tur omnia.

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to himſelfe, under his Shop-board, (where he dammes new Sattin) amongſt them he thought to finde beſt welcome, and therefore into *Burchin-lane* hee ſtalkes verie mannerly, *Pride* going along with him, and taking the vpper hand.

Burchin lane described. Taylors at first were called *Linnen Armorers*. serieants.

No / ſooner was he entred into the rankes of the *Linnen Armorers*, (whoſe weapons are Spaniſh needles) but he was moſt terribly and ſharpely ſet vppon: euerie prentice boy had a pull at him: he feared they all had bin *Serieants*, becauſe they all had him by the back: neuer was poore deuil ſo tormented in hell, as he was amongſt them: he thought it had bene Saint *Thomas* his day, & that he had bene called vpon to be *Conſtable*: there was ſuch balling in his eares: and no ſtrength could ſhake them off, but that they muſt ſhewe him ſome ſuites of apparell, becauſe they ſaw what Gentlewoman was in his company (whom they all knew). Seeing no remedie, into a ſhop he goes, was fitted brauely, and beating the price, found the loweſt to be vnreaſonable, yet paide it, and departed, none of them (by reaſon of their crowding about him befor) perceiuing what cuſtomer they had met with; but now the Taylor ſpying the deuill, ſuffered him to go, neuer praying that he wold know the ſhop another time, but looking round

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about his ware-houſe if nothing were miſſing, at length he found that he had loſt his *cõſciencè*: yet remembring himſelfe, that they who deale with the diuel, can hardly keepe it, he ſtood vpon it the leſſe.

The faſhions of an Ordinarie.

THe *Stigian traueller* beeing thus tranſlated into an accompliſh'd gallant, with all acoutrements belonging (as a fether for his head, gilt rapier for his ſides, & new boots to hide his polt foote); for in Bed-lam hee met with a ſhoemaker, a mad ſlaue, that knew the length of his laſt; it reſted, onely that now he was to enter vppon company ſutable to his cloathes: and knowing that your moſt ſelected Gallants are the onelye table-men that are plaid with al at *Ordinaries*, into an *Ordinary* did he moſt gentleman like, conuay himſelfe in ſtate.

It ſeemed that al who came thether, had clocks in their bellies, for they all ſtruck into the dyning roome much about the very minute of feeding. Our Caualier had all the / eyes (that came in) throwne vpon him, (as beeing a ſtranger: for no Ambaſſador from the diuell euer dined amongſt them before,) and he aſmuch tooke eſpeciall notes of them. In obſeruing of whom and of the place,

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he found, that an *Ordinary* was the only *Rendeuouz* for the moſt ingenious, moſt terſe, moſt trauaild, and moſt phantaſtick gallant: the very *Exchange* for newes out of al countries: the only *Booke-ſellers* ſhop for conference of the beſt Editions, that if a womã (to be a Lady) would caſt away herſelf vpon a *knight*, *there* a man ſhould heare a Catalogue of moſt of the richeſt London widowes: & laſt, that it was a *ſchoole* where they were all fellowes of one Forme, & that a country gentleman was of as great comming as ỳ proudeſt Iuſtice that ſat there on ỳ bench aboue him: for he that had the *graine* of the table with his trencher, payd no more then he that plac'd himſelf beneath the ſalt.

The *diuels intelligencer* could not be contented to fill his eye onely with theſe obiects, and to féed his belly with delicate chéere: But hée drew a larger picture of all that were there, and in theſe collours.

The voider hauing cléered the table, *Cardes & Dice* (for the laſt Meſſe) are ſerued vp to the boord: they that are ful of coyne, *draw*: they that haue little, ſtand by & giue *ayme*: they *ſhuffle* and *cut* on one ſide: the bones *rattle* on the other: long haue they not plaide, but othes fly vp & down the roome like haile-ſhot: if the poore dumb *dice* be but a little out of ſquare, the *pox*

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& a thouſand plagues breake their neckes out at window: preſently after, the foure *knaues* are ſent packing the ſame way, or els (like heretikes are) condemned to be burnt.

In this battaile of *Cardes* and *Dice*, are ſeuerall Regiments & ſeuerall Officiers.

They that ſit downe to play, are at firſt cald *Leaders*.

They that looſe, are the *Forlorne Hope*.

He that winnes all, is the *Eagle*.

He that ſtands by & Ventures, is the *Wod-pecker*.

The freſh Gallant that is fetcht in, is the *Gull*.

Hee that ſtands by, and lends, is *the Gull-groper*.

The / Gull-groper.

THis *Gul-groper* is commonly an old Mony-mõger, who hauing trauaild through all the follyes of the world in his youth, knowes them well, and ſhunnes them in his age; his whole felicitie being to fill his bags with golde and ſiluer, hee comes to an Ordinary, to ſaue charges of houſe-keeping, and will eate for his two ſhillings, more meate then will ſerue thrée of the guard at a dinner, yet ſweares hée comes thether onely for the company, and to conuerſe with trauailers. Its a Gold-Finch that ſildome flies to theſe Ordinary Neſts, without a hundred or two hundred pound in twenty ſhilling péeces about him. After the

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tearing of ſome ſeauen paire of Cardes, or the damning of ſome ten baile of Dice, ſteps hée vpon the Stage, and this part he playes. If any of the *Forlorne Hope* bée a Gentleman of meanes, either in *Eſſe*, or in *Poſſe*, (and that the olde Fox will bée ſure to know to halfe an Acre,) whoſe money runnes at a low ebbe, as may appeare by his ſcratching of the head, and walking vp and downe the roome, as if he wanted an Oſtler: The *Gull-groper* takes him to a ſide window and tels him, hée's ſorry to ſée his hard luck, but the Dice are made of womens bones, and will cozen any man, yet for his father's ſake (whom he hath knowne ſo long) if it pleaſe him, he ſhal not leaue off play for a hundred pound or two. If my yong Eſtrich gape to ſwallow downe this mettall (& for the moſt part they are very gréedy, hauing ſuch prouander ſet before them) then is the gold powred on the board, a Bond is made for repaiment, at the next quarter day when *Exhibition* is ſent in: and becauſe it is all gold, and coſt ſo much the changing, The Scriuener (who is a whelpe of the old Maſtiues owne bréeding) knows what words will bite, which thus he faſtens vpõ him; and in this Nette the Gull is ſure to be taken (howſoeuer:) for if he fall to play againe, & looſe, the hoary Goat-bearded Satyre that ſtands at his elbow, laughes in / his ſléeue: if his bags be ſo

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recouered of their Falling-ſicknes, that they be able preſently to repay the borrowed gold, then *Monſieur Gul-groper* ſteales away of purpoſe to auoide the receipt of it; he hath fatter Chickens in hatching: tis a fayrer marke he ſhootes at. For the day being come when the bond growes due, the within named *Signior Auaro* will not be within: or if he be at home, he hath wedges enough in his pate, to cauſe the bond to bée broken, or elſe a little before the day, he féeds my young Maiſter with ſuch ſwéet words, that ſurfetting vpon his proteſtations, hée neglects his paiment, as preſuming hée may do more. But the Law hauing a hand in the forfeiture of the bond, laies preſently hold of our yong Gallant with the helpe of a couple of Serieants, and iuſt at ſuch a time when old *Erra Pater* (the Iew) that lent him the money, knowes by his owne Prognoſtication, that the Moone with the ſiluer face is with him in the waine. Nothing then can free him out of the phanges of thoſe bloud-hounds, but he muſt preſently confeſſe a iudgment, for ſo much money, or for ſuch a Manor or Lordſhip (thrée times worth the bond forfeited) to be paid or to be entred vpon by him, by ſuch a day, or within ſo many moneths after he comes to his land. And thus are young heires coozend out of their Acres, before they well know where they lye.

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The Wood-pecker.

THe *Wood-pecker* is a bird that ſits by vpon a perch too; but is nothing ſo dangerous, as this Vulture ſpoken of before. He deales altogether vpon Returnes, (as men do that take thrée for one, at their comming back from Ieruſalem, &c.) for hauing a Iewell, a Clock, a Ring with a Diamond, or any ſuch like commoditie, he notes him well that commonly is beſt acquainted with the Dice, and hath euer good luck: to him he offers his prize, rating it at ten or fiftéene pound, when happily tis not worth aboue ſix, and for it he bargaines to receiue fiue ſhillings or ten ſhillings (according as it is in value) at euery / hand, ſecond, third, or fourth hand he drawes: by which means he perhaps in a ſhort time, makes that yéeld him forty or fifty pound, which coſt not halfe twenty. Many of theſe Merchant venturers ſaile from Ordinary to Ordinary, being ſure alwayes to make ſauing Voiages, when they that put in ten times more then they, are for the moſt part looſers.

The Gull.

NOw if either *The Leaders*, or *The Forlorne Hope*, or any of the reſt, chãce to heare of a yong *Freſh-water* ſoldier that neuer before followed theſe ſtrange warres, and yet hath a

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Charge newly giuen him (by the old fellow *Soldado Vecchio* his father, when Death had ſhotte him into the Graue) of ſome ten or twelue thouſand in ready money, beſides ſo many hundreds a yeare: firſt are Scoutes ſent out to diſcouer his Lodging: that knowne, ſome lie in ambuſh to note what Apothecaries ſhop hée reſorts too euery morning, or in what Tobacco-ſhop in Fléet-ſtréet he takes a pipe of Smoake in the afternoone: that fort which the Puny holds, is ſure to be beleaguerd by the whole troope of the old weather beaten Gallants: amongſt whom ſome one, whoſe wit is thought to be of a better block for his head, than the reſt, is appointed to ſingle out our *Nouice*, and after ſome foure or fiue dayes ſpent in Complement, our heire to ſeauen hundred a yeare is drawne to an Ordinary, into which he no ſooner enters, but all the old-ones in that Neſt flutter about him, embrace, proteſt, kiſſe the hand, *Conge* to the very garter, and in the end (to ſhew that hee is no ſmall foole, but that he knows his father left him not ſo much monie for nothing,) the yong Cub ſuffers himſelfe to be drawne to the ſtake: to fleſh him, Fortune and the Dice (or rather the Falſe-dice, that coozen Fortune, & make a foole of him too) ſhall ſo fauor him, that he marches away from a battaile or two, the onely winner. But afterwards, let him play how warily

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ſoeuer he can, the damned Dice ſhall croſſe / him, & his ſiluer croſſes ſhall bleſſe thoſe that play againſt him : for euen they that ſéeme déereſt to his boſome, ſhall firſt be ready, and be the formoſt to enter with the other Leaders into conſpiracy, how to make ſpoile of his golden bags. By ſuch ranſacking of Cittizens ſonnes wealth, the Leaders maintaine themſelues braue, the *Forlorne-hope*, that droop'd before, do'es now gallantly come on. The *Eagle* fethers his neſt, the *Wood-pecker* pickes vp his crums, the *Gul-groper* growes fat with good féeding: and the *Gull* himſelfe, at whom euery one has a Pull, hath in the end ſcarce fethers enough to kéepe his owne back warme.

The Poſt-maiſter of Hell, ſéeing ſuch villanies to go vp and downe in cloakes lin'd cleane through with Veluet, was glad he had ſuch newes to ſend ouer, and therefore ſealing vp a letter full of it, deliuered the ſame to filthy-bearded *Charon* (their owne Water-man) to be conuaide firſt to the Porter of Hell, & then (by him) to the Maiſter Kéeper of the Diuels.

Portitoribus horrendus aquas & flumina seruat, Terribile squalore Charon, *Cui plurima mente, Canities inculta iacet.*

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Of Ferreting.

The Manner of vndooing Gentlemen by taking vp of commodities.

CHAP. IIII.

HUnting is a noble, a manly, & a healthfull exercise; it is a very true picture of warre, nay it is a war in it selfe; for engines are brought into the field, stratagems are contrived, ambushes are laide, onsets are giuen, allarums struck vp, braue incounters are made, fierce assailings are resisted by strength, by courage or by pollicy: the enemy is pursued, and the *Pursuers* neuer giue ouer till they haue him in execution: then is a Retreate founded, then are spoiles diuided, then come they home wearied, but yet crowned with honor & victory. And as in battailes there be seuerall maners of fight: so in the pastime of hunting, there are seuerall degrées of game. Some hunt the / *Lion*, and that shewes as when subiects rise in Armes against their *King*: Some hunt the *Vnicorne* for the treasure on his head, and they are like couetous men, that care not whome they kill for riches: some hunt the *Spotted Panther* and the freckled

Hunting of the Lyon, &c.

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Leopard, they are ſuch as to inioy their pleaſures, regard not how blacke an infamy ſtickes vpon them: All theſe are barbarous & vnnaturall Huntiemen, for they range vp and downe the Deſerts, the Wildernes, and inhabitable Mountaines.

Others purſue the long *liued Hart*, the couragious *Stag* or the nimble footed *Deere*: theſe are the *Nobleſt hunters*, and they exerciſe the Nobleſt game: theſe by following the Chace get ſtrength of body, a frée and vndiſquieted minde, magnanimity of ſpirit, alacrity of heart and an vnweariſomneſſe to breake through the hardeſt labours: their pleaſures are not inſatiable but are contented to be kept within limits, for theſe hunt within Parkes incloſed, or within bounded Forreſts. The hunting of the *Hare* teaches *feare* to be bould, and puts *ſimplicity* ſo to her ſhifts, that ſhe growes cunning and prouident: the turnings and croſſe windings that ſhe makes, are embleames of this lifes vncertainty: when ſhe thinkes ſhe is furdeſt from danger, it is at her héeles, and when it is nereſt to her, the hand of ſafety defends her. When ſhe is wearied and has runne her race, ſhe takes her death patiently, onely to teach man, that he ſhould make himſelfe redy, when the graue gapes for him.

Hunting of the Bucke.

Hunting of the Hare.

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All theſe kinds of hunting are abroad in the open field, but there is a *cloſe citty hunting* onely within the walls, that pulles downe Parkes, layes open forreſts, deſtroies Chaces, woundes the Deere of the land, and make[s] ſuch hauocke of the *goodlieſt* Heards, that by their wills, (who are the rangers,) none ſhould be left aliue but the Raſcalls: This kinde of hunting is baſe, and ignoble. It is the meaneſt, yet the moſt miſchieuous, & it is called *Ferreting*. To behold a courſe or two at this, did the light *horſeman of Hell* one day leape into the ſaddle.

De magno prædæ petendæ grege.

Citty /-Hunting.

THis *Ferret-Hunting* hath his Seaſons as other games haue, and is onely followed at ſuch a time of yeare, when the Gentry of our kingdome by riots, hauing chaſed them-ſelues out of the faire reuenewes and large poſſeſſion left to them by their anceſtors, are forced to hide their heads like Conies, in little caues and in vnfrequented places: or elſe being almoſt windles, by running after ſenſuall pleaſures too feircely, they are glad (for keeping them-ſelues in breath ſo long as they can) to fal to *Ferret-hunting*, ỳ is to ſay, to take vp commodities.

What persons followv the game of Ferret hunting.

Dolor ac voluptas innocem cedunt.

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No warrant can bée graunted for a Bucke in this *forreſt*, but it muſt paſſe vnder theſe fiue hands.

1 He that hunts vp and downe to find game, is called the *Tombler*.

The tragedy of Ferret-hunting diuided into 5 acts.

2 The commodities that are taken vp are cald *Purſe-nets*.

3 The Cittizen that ſelles them is the *Ferret*.

4 They that take vp are the *Rabbet-ſuckers*.

5 He vpon whoſe credit theſe *Rabbet-ſuckers* runne, is called the *Warren*.

How the Warren is made.

AFter a raine, Conies vſe to come out of their Holes and to ſit nibling on wéeds or any thing in the coole of the euening, and after a reueling when younger brothers haue ſpent al, or in gaming haue loſt al, they ſit plotting in their chambers with neceſſity how to be furniſhed preſently with a new ſupply of money. They would take vp any commodity whatſoeuer, but their names ſtand in too many texted letters allready in Mercers and Scriueners bookes: vpon a hundred poundes worth of *Roaſted* béefe they could finde in their hearts to venture, for that would away in turning of a hand: but where ſhall they find a Butcher or a Cooke that will let any man runne ſo much vpon the ſcore for fleſh onely?

Num illa omnes artes perdocet, vbiquem attigit.

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Sup / poſe therefore that Foure of ſuch looſe fortun'd gallants were tied in one knot, and knew not how to faſten themſelues vpon ſome welthy cittizen. At the length it runnes into their heads that *ſuch a young Nouice* (who daily ſerues to fill vp their company) was neuer intangled in any *citty limebuſh*: they know his preſent meanes to be good, and thos to come to be great: him therefore they lay vpon the Anuill of their wits, till they haue wrought him like wax, for him-ſelue aſwell as for them: to doe any thing in wax, or indéed till they haue won him to ſlide vpon this ice, (becauſe he knowes not the danger) is he eaſily drawne: for he conſiders within himſelfe that they are all gentlemen well deſcended, they haue rich fathers, they weare good clothes, haue bin gallant ſpenders, and do now and then (ſtill) let it fly fréely: hee is to venture vppon no more rockes than all they, what then ſhould hée feare? hée therefore reſolues to do it, and the rather becauſe his owne exhibition runnes low, & that there lacke a great many wéekes to the quarter day; at which time, he ſhalbe refurniſhed from his father.

Dum ſpectant oculi læsos, leduntur & ipſi.

The Match being thus agréed vpon, one of them that has béene an ould *Ferret-monger*, & knowes all the trickes of ſuch Hũting, ſéekes out a *Tumbler*, that is to ſay a fellow, who beates the

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bush for them till they catch the birds, he himselfe being contented (as he protests & sweares) onely with a few fethers.

The Tumblers Hunting dry-foote.

THis Tumbler being let loose runnes Snuffing vp and downe close to the ground, in the shoppes either of Mercers, Gould-smithes, Drapers, Haberdashers, or of any other trade, where hée thinckes hee may méete with a Ferret: and tho vpon his very first course, hee can find his game, yet to make his gallants more hungry, and to thinke he wearies himselfe in hunting the more, hee comes to them sweating and swearing that the *Citty Ferrets* are so coaped (thats to say haue / their lips stitched vp so close) that hee can hardly get them open to so great a sum as fiue hundred poundes which they desire. This hearbe beeing chewd downe by the *Rabbet-suckers* almost kils their hearts, and is worse to them then nabbing on the neckes to Connies. They bid him if he cannot fasten his teeth vpon plate or Cloth, or Silkes, to lay hold on browne paper, or Tobacco, Bartholmew babies, Lute stringes or Hobnailes, or two hundred poundes in Saint *Thomas* Onions, and the rest in mony; the Onions they coulde get wenches enough to cry and sell them by the Rope,

The nature of a London Tumbler.

Nil habet infœlix paupertas durius in se, Quam quod ridiculos homines facit.

and what remaines ſhould ſerue them with mutton. Vppon this, their *Tumbler* trottes vppe and downe agen, and at laſt lighting on a Cittizen that will *deale*, the names are receiued, and deliuered to a Scriuener, who enquiring whether they bee good men and true, that are to paſſe vppon the life and death of fiue hundred poundes, findes that *foure* of the *fiue*, are winde-ſhaken, and ready to fall into the Lordes handes. Marry the fift man, is an *Oake*, and theres hope that he cannot bee hewed downe in haſte. Vppon him therefore the Cittizen buildes ſo much as comes to fiue hundred poundes, yet takes in the other foure to make them ſerue as ſcaffolding, till the Farme bee furniſhed, and if then it hold, he cares not greatly who takes them downe. In al haſt, are the bondes ſeald, and the commodities deliuered, And then does the *Tumbler* fetch his ſecond carreere, and thats this.

The Tumblers Hunting Counter.

THe wares which they fiſhed for beeing in the hand of the fiue ſhauers, do now more trouble their wits how to turne thoſe Wares into reddy mony, then beefore they were troubled to turn their credits into wares. The Tree being once more to be ſhaken, they knowe it muſt looſe fruite, and therefore their Factor muſt barter away their Marchandiſe, tho it be with loſſe: Abroad

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is in / to the Cittie: he Sailes for that purpoſe, and deales with *him* that *ſold*, to buy his owne Commodities againe for ready mony. He will not doe it vnder 30. l. loſſe in the Hundred: Other Archers bowes are tryed at the ſame marke, but al keepe much about one ſcantling: back therfore comes their *Carrier* with this newes, that no man will diſburſe ſo much preſent money vppon any wares whatſoeuer. Onely he met by good fortune with *one friend* (and that friend is himſelfe) who for 10. l. wil procure them a Chapman, marry that chapman wil not buy vnleſſe he may haue them at 30. l. loſſe in the Hundred: fuh, cry all the Sharers, a pox on theſe Fox-furd Curmudgions, giue that fellow your *friend* 10. l. for his paines, & fetch the reſt of his money: within an houre after, it is brought, and powr'd downe in one heape vppon a tauerne table; where making a goodly ſhew as if it could neuer be ſpent, al of thē conſult what fée the *Tumbler* is to haue for *Hunting* ſo wel, and conclude that leſſe then 10. l. they cannot giue him, which 10. l. is ỳ firſt mony told out. Now let vs caſt vp this Account: In euery 100. l. is loſt 30. which being 5. times 30. l. makes 150. l.: that Sum the *Ferret* puts vp cléer beſides his ouerpriſing the wares: vnto which 150. l. loſt, ad 10. l. more, which the *Tumbler* guls them off, & other

Dedit hanc contagio labē, et Dabit in plures.

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10. l. which he hath for his voyage, al which makes 170 l.; which deducted from 500. l. there remaineth onely 330. to be deuided amongst 5. so that euery one of ẏ partners shall haue but 66. l. yet this they all put vp merily, washing down their losses ẇ Sack and Sugar, whereof they drinke that night profoundly.

How the Warren is spoyled.

VVHilst this faire weather lasteth, and that there is any grasse to nibble vpon, *These Rabbet suckers* kéep to the *Warren* wherein they fatned: but the cold day of repaiment approaching, they retire deepe into their Caues; so that when the *Ferret* makes account to haue *fiue* before him in chase, *foure* of the *fiue* ly hiddē, & / are stolne into other grounds. No maruell then if the *Ferret* growe fierce & teare open his own iawes, to suck blood from *him* that is left: no maruaile if he scratch what wool he can frō his back: the *Pursnets* ẏ were Set are all Taken vp and carried away. The *Warren* therfore must bée Searched; *That* must pay for all: ouer *that* does hee range like a little Lord. Sargeants, Marshals-men, and Baliffes are sent forth, who lie scowting at euery corner, & with terrible pawes haunt euery walke. In conclusion the bird that these Hawkes flie after, is seazd vpon, then are his fethers

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pluck'd, his *eſtate* look'd into: thē are his wings broken, his lādſ made ouer to a ſtrāger: then muſt our yong ſon and heire pay 500 l. (for which he neuer had but 66. l.) or elſe lie in priſon. To kéep himſelfe from which, he ſeales to any bond, enters into any ſtatut, morgageth any Lordſhip, Does any thing, Saies any thing, yéelds to pay any thing. And theſe Citty ſtormes (which will wet a man till he haue neuer a dry threed about him, tho he be kept neuer ſo warme) fall not vpon him once or twiſe: But being a little way in, he cares not how déepe he wades: ꝟ greater his poſſeſſions are, the apter he is to take vp & to be truſted: the more he is truſted, the more he comes in debt, the farther in debt, the neerer to danger. Thus *Gentlemen* are wrought vpō, thus are they *Cheated*, thus are they *Ferreted*, thus are they *Vndonne*.

Infelix vitis excidit ipse suis.

Grandia permultos tenuantur Flumina riuos.

Fawlconers.

Of a new kinde of Hawking, teaching how to catch birds by bookes.

HVnting and *Hawking* are of kin, and therefore it is fit they ſhould kéepe company together: Both of them are noble Games, and Recreations, honeſt and health-

Hawking.

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ful, yet they may ſo be abuſed that nothing can be more hurtfull. In *Hunting*, the *Game* is commonly ſtill before you, or i'th hearing, and within a little compaſſe: In *Hawking* / the *game* flies farre off, and oftentimes out of ſight: A Couple of *Rookes* therefore (that were birds of the laſt feather) conſpired together to leaue their neſt, in the Citty, and to flutter abroad, into the countrie: Vpon two leane hackneies were theſe two *Doctor doddipols* horſt; Ciuilly ſuited, that they might carry about them ſome badge of a Scholler.

Facies non omnibus vna, nec diuersa tamen.

The diuels *Ranck-ryder*, that came from the laſt Citty-hũting, vnderſtanding that two ſuch Light-horſemen, were gon a *Hawking*, poſts after and ouer-takes them. After ſome ordinary high-way talk, he begins to queſtion of what profeſſion they were? One of them ſmyling ſcornfully in his face, as thinking him to be ſome *Gull*, (and * indeed ſuch fellowes take all men for *Gulles* who they thinke to be beneath them in quallitie) tolde him they were *Falconers*. But the Foxe that followed them ſeeing no properties, (belonging to a *Falconer*) about them, ſmelt knauery, took them for a paire of mad raſcals, & therfore reſolued to ſee at what theſe *Falconers* would let flie.

* *Qui nisi quod ipsi faciunt, nihil rectum putant.*

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How to caſt vp the Lure.

AT laſt on a ſuddaine ſaies on[e] of them to him, ſir, wee haue *Sprung* a *Partridge*, and ſo fare you wel: which wordes came ſtammering out with the haſte that they made, for preſently the two *Forragers* of the Countrie, were vppon the Spurre: *Plutoes Poſt* ſeeing this, ſtood ſtill to watch them, and at length ſaw them in maine gallop make toward a goodly faire place, where either ſome Knight or ſome great Gentleman kept: and this goodly houſe belike was the *Partridge* which thoſe *falconers* had ſprung. Hee beeing loath to looſe his ſhare in this *Hawking*, and hauing power to transforme himſelfe as hee lifted, came thither as ſoone as they, but beheld all (which they did) inuiſible. They both like two Knights Errant alighted at the Gate, knocked and were lette in: the one walkes the Hackneyes in an outward Court, as if hee had bene but Squire to Sir *Dagonet*, The other / (as boldly as Saint *George* when he dar'd the dragon at his verrie Den) marcheth vndauntedly vp to the Hall, where looking ouer thoſe poore creatures of the houſe, that weare but the bare Blew-coates (for *Aquila non capit Muſcas*) what ſhould a Falconer meddle with flies? hee onely ſalutes *him* that in his eye

The first Noate.

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ſeemes to bee a Gentlemanlike fellow: Of him he aſkes for his *good Knight* or ſo, and ſaies that he is a * Gentleman come from London on a buſineſſe, which he muſt deliuer to his owne Worſhipfull *Eare*. Vp the ſtaires does braue *Mount Dragon* aſcend: the *Knight* and he encounter, and with this ſtaffe does he valiantly charge vpon him.

**Et quæ nõ fecimus ipsi, vix ea nostra voco.*

How the Bird is Caught.

SIr I am a poore * Scholler, and the report of your vertues hath drawne me hither, venturouſly bolde to fixe your worthy name as a patronage to a poore ſhort diſcourſe which here I dedicate (out of my loue) to your noble and eternall *Memory*: this ſpeech he vtters barely.

** Senstos fuit ille Caducus Frange Puer. Calamos et inanes desere Musas. Quid nisi Monstra legit?*

The *Hawking pamphleter* is then bid to *put on*, whilſt his *Miſcellane Mæcenas*, opens a booke fairely aparreld in vellom with gilt fillets & forepenny ſilke ribbon at leaſt, like little ſtreamers on the top of a Marchpane Caſtle, hanging dandling by at ỳ foure corners: the title being ſuperficially ſuruaide, in the next leafe he ſees that the *Author hee* hath made him one of his Goſſips: for the booke carries his worſhips name, & vnder it ſtands an Epiſtle iuſt the length of a Hench-mans grace

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before dinner, which is long inough for any booke in conſcience, vnleſſe the writer be vnreaſonable.

The knight being told before hand, that this little ſunbeame of *Phœbus* (ſhining thus briſkly in print) hath his Mite or Atmy wayting vppon him in the outward court, thankes him for his loue and labour, and conſidering with himſelfe, what coſt he hath beene at, and how farre he hath ridden to come to him, he knowes that Patrons and Godfathers are to pay ſcot and lot alike, and there / fore to cheriſh his young and tender Muſe, he giues him foure or ſixe Angells, inuiting him either to ſtay breakefaſt, or if the ſundiall of the houſe points towards eleauen, then to tary dinner.

How the bird is dreſt.

BUt the fiſh being caught (for which our *Heliconian Angler* threw out his lines) with thankes, and legs, and kiſſing his own hand, he parts. No ſooner is he horſt, but his *Hoſtler* (who all this while walked the iades, and trauailes vp & down with him, like an vndeſeruing plaier for halfe a ſhare) aſkes this queſtion, *Strawes* or not? *Strawes* cries the *whole ſharer and a halfe:* away then replies the firſt, flie to our neſt: This neſt is neuer in the ſame towne but commonly a mile or two off; and it is nothing

Stultus quoq; munere gaudet.

els but the next Tauerne they come to. But the Village into which they rode being not able to maintaine an Iuybuſh, an Ale-houſe was their Inne: where aduancing themſelues into the faireſt Chamber, and beeſpeaking the beſt cheere in the towne for dinner, down they ſit, & *ſhare* before they ſpeake of any thing els: That done, *he* that ventures vpon all he meetes, and diſcharges the paper Bullets, (for to tell truth, the other ſerues but as a *ſigne*, and is méerely *nobody*) beginnes to diſcourſe, *how* he caried himſelfe in the action, *how* he was encountred: *how* he ſtood to his tackling, and *how* well hee came off: he cals the Knight, a *Noble fellow*, yet they both ſhrug, and laugh, and ſweares they are glad they haue *Guld* him.

How birds are drest after they be caught.

More arrowes muſt they ſhoote of the ſame length that this firſt was off, and therfore there is Trunckful of Trinckets, thats to ſay, their budget of Bookes, is opend againe, to ſee what leafe they are to turne ouer next; which whilſt they are dooing, the Ghoſt that al this ſpace haunted them, and hard what they ſaid, hauing excellent ſkill in the blacke-art, thats to ſay in picking of lockes, maks the dore ſuddenly flye open (which they had cloſely ſhut)./ At his ſtrange entrance they being ſomwhat agaſt, began to ſhuffle away their bookes, but he knowing what

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cardes they plaide withal, offred to cut, and turnd vp two Knaues by this trick : My maiſters (quoth he) I knowe where you haue bin, I know what you haue don, I know what you meane to do. I ſée now you are Falconers indeed, but by the (and then he ſwore a damnable oth) vnleſſe you teach me to ſhoote in this *Birding-peece*, I will raiſe the Village, ſend for the knight whome you boaſt you haue *guld*, and ſo diſgrace you : for your money I care not.

The two Frée-booters ſeeing themſelues ſmoakd, told their third Brother, he ſeemd to be a gentleman and a boone companion: they prayed him therefore to ſit downe with ſilence, and ſithence dinner was not yet ready, hée ſhould heare all.

This new kinde of *Hawking* (qd. one of them) which you ſée vs vſe, can afford no name vnles 5. be at it, *viz.*

1. He that caſts vp the *Lure* is calld the *Falconer*.

2. The *Lure* that is caſt vp is an idle *Pamphlet*.

3. The *Tercel Gentle* that comes to the Lure, is ſome knight or ſome gentleman of like qualitie.

4. The *Bird* that is preied vpon, is Money.

5. *Hee* that walkes the horſes, and hunts dry foote, is cald a *Mongrell*.

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The Falconer and his Spaniell.

THe Falconer hauing ſcraped together certaine ſmall paringes of witte, he firſt cuttes them hanſomely in pretty peeces, and of thoſe peeces does he patch vppe a booke. This booke he prints at his own charge, the *Mongrell* running vppe and downe to look to the workemen, and bearing likewiſe ſome parte of the coſt, (for which he enters vpon his halfe ſhare). When it is fully finiſhed, the *Falconer* and his *Mongrell*, (or it may bée two *Falconers* ioyne in one,) but howſoeuer, it is by them deuiſed what Shire in *England* it is beſt to forrage next: that / beeing ſet downe, the Falconers deale either with a Herauld for a note of all the Knights and Gentlemens names of worth that dwell in *that circuit*, which they meane to ride, or els by inquiry get the chiefeſt of them, printing of ſo many Epiſtles as they haue names; ẏ epiſtles Dedicatory being all one, and vary in nothing but in the titles of their patrons.

Strange havvking.

Hauing thus furniſhed themſelues and packed vp their wares, away they trudge like tinckers, with a budget at one of their backes, or it may be the *circle* they meane to coniure in ſhall not be out of *London*, eſpecially if it be Tearme-time, or when a Parliament is holden (for then they haue choiſe of ſweete-meats

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to fēed vppon.) If a gentleman ſeeing one of theſe bookes Dedicated onely to his name, ſuſpect it to be a baſtard, that hath more fathers beſides himſelfe, and to try that, does deferre the Preſenter for a day or two, ſending in the meane time (as ſome haue done) into Paules Church-yard amongſt the ſtationers, to inquire if any ſuch worke be come forth, & if *they* cannot tell, then to ſteppe to the Printers: Yet haue the *Falconers* a tricke to goe beyond ſuch Hawkes too, for all they flye ſo hie. And that is this: The bookes lye all at the Printers, but not one line of an epiſtle to any of them (thoſe bug-bears lurke in *Tenebris*): if then the *Spy* that is ſent by his Maiſter, aſk why they haue no dedications to them, *Mounſier* Printer tels him, the author would not venture to adde any to them all, (ſauing onely to that which was giuen to his Maiſter,) vntill it was knowne whether he could accept of it or no.

This ſatisfies the Patron, this fetches money from him: and this *Cozens* fiue hundred beſides. Nay there bee othere Bird catchers that vſe ſtranger Quaile-pipes: you ſhal haue fellowes, foure or fiue in a contry, that buying vp any old Booke (eſpecially a Sermon, or any other matter of Diuinity) that lies for waſt paper, and is clean forgotten, ad a new-printed Epiſtle to it, and with an Alphabet of letters which they cary about them,

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being able to / print any mans names (for a Dedication) on the ſuddaine, trauaile vp and downe moſte Shires in Englad, and liue by this Hawking.

Are we not excellent Falconers now? (quoth three half ſhares): excellent villaines cryed the deuils Deputy: by this the meate for dinner came ſmoaking in, vpon which they fell moſt tirannically, yet (for maners ſake) offring firſt, to the Balif of *Belzebub* the vpper end of the table; but he fearing they would make a *Hauke* or a *Buzzard* of him too, and report they had ridden him like an Aſſe, as they had done others, out a doores hee flung with a vengeance as he came.

O ſacred *Learning*! why dooſt thou ſuffer thy ſeauen leaued tree, to be plucked by barbarous and moſt vnhallowed handes? Why is thy beatifull Maiden-body, polluted like a ſtrumpets, and proſtituted to beaſtly and ſlauiſh Ignorance? O thou *Baſe-broode*, that make the *Muſes* harlots, yet ſay they are your Mothers? You *Theeues* of *Wit*, *Cheators* of Arte, *traitors* of ſchooles of *Learning*: *murderers* of *Schollers*. More worthy you are, to vndergoe the Romane *Furca* like ſlaues, and to be branded ith fore-head deeper then they that forge teſtaments to vndoe Orphants: Such doe but rob children of goods that may be loſt: but *you* rob Schollers of their Fame, which is deerer then life. You are

Cur ego si neq ignoreq; Polea salutor.

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not worth an Inuectiue, not worthy to haue your names dropp out of a deſeruing pen, you ſhall onely bee executed in Picture: (as they vſe to handle Malefactors in France,) and the picture (though it were drawne to be hung vp in *another place*) ſhal leaue you impudently-arrogãt to your ſelues, and ignominiouſly-ridiculous to after ages: in theſe collours, are you drawne.

The true picture of theſe Falconers.

——— *There be Fellowes*
Of courſe and common bloud; Mechanicke knaues, *Proh superi quantum pectora cælæ Noctis Habēt.*
Whoſe wits lye deeper buried then in graues,
And indeede ſmell more earthy; whoſe creation
Was / but to giue a Boote or Shooe good faſhion.
Yet theſe (throwing by the Apron and the Awle)
Being drunck with their own wit, caſt vp their gall *Scribimus indocti, doctiq;*
Onely of yncke: and in patchd, beggerly Rimes,
(As full of fowle corruption, as the Times)
From towne to towne they ſtrowle in ſoule, as poore
As th'are in clothes: yet theſe at euery doore,
Their labors Dedicate. But (as at Faires)
Like Pedlars, they ſhew ſtill one ſort of wares
Vnto all commers (with ſome filde oration)
And thus to giue bookes, now's an occupation.

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One booke hath ſeauen ſcore patrons : thus deſart
Is cheated of her due : thus noble art
Giues Ignorance (that common ſtrumpet) place,
Thus the true ſchollers name growes cheap & baſe.
&c.

Miserum est aliorum incũbere famæ.

Iacks of the Clock-houſe.

A new and cunning drawing of money from Gentlemen.

Chap. 6.

THere is another Fraternitie of wandring Pilgrims who merrily call themſelues *Iackes of the Clocke-houſe*, and are verry neere allyed to the *Falconers* that went a Hawking before. The Clarke of *Erebus* ſet downe their names too in his Tables, with certain bréefe notes of their practiſes : and theſe they are.

The Iacke of a Clocke-houſe goes vppon Screws, and his office is to do nothing but ſtrike : ſo does this noiſe, (for they walke vp and downe like Fidlers) trauaile with *Motions* ; and whatſoeuer their *Motions* get them, is called ſtriking.

Thoſe Motions are certaine *Collections*, or wittie Inuentions, ſome-times of one thing, and then of an other (there is a new one now in rime, in praiſe of the *Vnion*). And theſe are fairely written and

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engroſſed in Vellum, Parchement, or Royall paper, richly adorned with / compartiments, and ſet out with letters both in gold and in various coullours.

This labour being taken, the Maiſter of the Motion hearkens where ſuch a Nobleman, ſuch a Lord, or ſuch a Knight lyes, that is liberall: hauing found one to his liking, The Motion (with his Patrons name fairely texted out, in manner of a Dedication,) is preſented before him: he receiues it, and thinking it to be a work onely vndertaken for his ſake, is bounteous to the giuer, eſteeming him a Scholler, and knowing that not without great trauaile, hee hath drawne ſo many little ſtragling ſtreames into ſo faire and ſmoothe a Riuer: whereas the Worke is the labour of ſome other (copied out by ſtealth), he an impudent ignorant fellow, that runnes vp and downe with the Tranſcripts; and euery Ale-houſe may haue one of them (hanging in the baſeſt drinking roome) if they will bee but at the charges of writing it out. Thus the liberallitie of a Nobleman, or of a Gentleman is abuſed: thus learning is brought into ſcorne and contempt: Thus men are cheated of their bountie, giuing much for that (out of their free mindes) which is common abroad, and put away for baſe prices. Thus villanie ſome-times walkes alone, as if it were giuen to Melancholly, and ſome-times knaues tie themſelues in

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a knot, becauſe they may be more merry, as by a mad ſort of Comrades whome I ſee leaping into the Saddle, anon it will apeare.

Rancke-Riders,

The manner of Cozening Inn-keepers. Poſt-maiſters and Hackny-men.

Chap. 7.

THere is a troope of Horſemen, that runne vp and downe the whole kingdome: they are euer in a gallop, their buſineſſe is weightie, their iournies many, their / expences greate, their Innes euerie where, their lands no where: they haue onely a certaine Free-holde cald Tyberne (ſcituate neere London, and many a faire paire of Gallowes in other Countries beſides,) vppon which they liue verie poorely till they dye, and dye for the moſte part wickedly, becauſe their liues are villanous and deſperate. But what race ſo euer they runne, there they end it, there they ſet vp their reſt, there is their laſt halte, whether ſoeuer their iourney lyes. And theſe horſemen haue no other names but ranck Riders.

To furniſh whome foorth for any iourney, they muſt haue Riding ſutes cut out of theſe foure peeces.

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1. The Inne-kéeper or Hackney-man, of whome they haue horſes, is cald A *Colt.*

2. He that neuer alights off a rich Farmer or country Gentleman, till he haue drawne money from him, is called *The Snaffle.*

3. The money ſo gotten, is *The Ring.*

4. He that feedes them with mony is called *The prouander.*

Theſe Ranck-riders (like Butchers to Rumford market) ſildome goe vnder ſixe or ſeauen in a company, and theſe Careeres they fetch. Their purſſes being warmly lined with ſome purchaſe gotten before, and they thēſelues well booted and ſpur'd, and in reaſonable good outſides, arriue at the faireſt Inne they can chooſe, either in Weſtminſter, the Strand, the Cittie, or the Suburbes.

The manner of Brideling a colt.

Two of them who haue cloathes of purpoſe to fitte the play, carrying the ſhew of Gentlemen: the other act their partes in blew coates, as they were their Seruingmen, though indeede they be all fellowes. They enter all durted or duſtied (according as it ſhall pleaſe the high way to vſe them) and the firſt bridle they put into the Colts mouth (thats to ſay the Inkeepers) is at their comming in to aſke alowde if the footeman be gone backe with the horſes? tis anſwered yes. Heere, the *Ranck-riders* lye three or foure daies, ſpending moderately

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enough, yet abating / not a penny of any reckoning to ſhew of what houſe they come: in w̃ ſpace their counterfeit followers learne what countryman the maiſter of the houſe is, where the Hoſtlars and Chamberlaines were borne, and what other countrie Gentlemen are gueſts to the Inne? which leſſons being preſently gotten by heart, they fal in ſtuddy with the Generall rules of their knauerie: and thoſe are, firſt to giue out, that their Maiſter is a Gentleman of ſuch and ſuch meanes, in ſuch a ſhire (which ſhall be ſure to ſtand farre enough from thoſe places where any of the houſe, or of other gueſts were borne,) that hee is come to receiue ſo many hundred poundes vppon land which he hath ſolde, and that hee meanes to Inne there ſome quarter of a yeare at leaſt.

This Braſſe money paſſing for currant through the houſe, hée is more obſerued and better attended, is worſhipped at euerie word: and the eaſier to breake and bridle the *Colt*, his *Worſhip* will not ſit downe to Dinner or ſupper, till the Maiſter of the houſe be placed at the vpper end of the boord by him.

In the middle of Supper, or elſe verie earely in the following morning, comes in a counterfeit footeman, ſweatingly, deliuering a meſſage that ſuch a Knight hath ſent for the head-Maiſter of theſe Rancke-ryders, and that hee muſt bee with

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him by ſuch an houre, the iourney being not aboue twelue or foureteene miles. Vpon deliuerie of this meſſage, (from ſo deere and noble a friend) he ſweares and chafes, becauſe all his horſes are out of Towne, curſeth the ſending of them backe, offers any money to haue himſelfe, his couzen with him, and his mē but reaſonably horſt. Mine hoſt being a credulous Aſſe, ſuffers them all to get vppe vpon him, for hee prouides them horſes either of his owne (thinking his Gueſt to be a man of great accompte, and beeing loath to looſe him, becauſe hee ſpends well) or elſe ſendes out to hire them of his neighbours, paſſing his word for their forthcomming / with in a day or two. Vp they get and away Gallop our Ranck-riders, as far as the poore Iades can carry them.

The two daies being ambled out of the worlde, and perhaps three more after them, yet neither a ſupply of Horſe-men or Foote-men, (as was promiſed) to be ſet eye vppon. The lamentable In-keeper (or Hackney man, if he chance to be Sadled for this iourney too) looſe their Colts teeth, and finde that they are made oldē arrant Iades: Search, then runnes vp and downe like a Conſtable halfe out of his wittes (vppon a Shroue-tueſday) and hue and cry followes after, ſome twelue or foureteene miles off, (round about London); which was the fartheſt of their iourney as they gaue out.

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But (alas!) the horſes are at paſture foure ſcore or a hundred miles from their olde mangers: they were ſould at ſome blinde drunken theeuiſh faire, (there beeing enow of them in company to ſaue themſelues, by their Toll-booke,) the Seruing-men caſt off their blew coates, and cried *All fellowes*: the money is ſpent vpon wine, vpon whores, vpon fidlers, vpõ fooles (by whom they wil looſe nothing) and the tyde beeing at an ebbe, they are as ready to practiſe their ſkill in horſe-manſhip to bring Coltes to the ſaddle in that Towne, and to make Nags run a race of three-ſcore or a hundred miles of from that place, as before they did from London.

Running at the Ring.

THus, ſo long as *Horſefleſh* can make them fat, they neuer leaue feeding. But when they haue beaten ſo many high-waies in ſeuerall countries, that they feare to be ouer taken by *Tracers*, then (like Soldiers comming from a Breach) they march faire & ſoftly on foot, lying in garriſon as it were, cloſe in ſome out townes, til the foule Rumor of their Villanies (like a ſtormy durty winter) be blown ouer: In which time of lurking in ẏ ſhel, they are not idle neither, but like ſnailes they venture abroad tho the / law hath threatned to rain downe neuer ſo much puniſhmẽt

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vpon them: and what do they? they are not bees, to liue by their owne painfull labors, but Drones that muſt eat vp the ſweetneſſe, and be fedde with the earnings of others: This therefore is their worke. They careleſly inquire what gentleman of worth, or what rich Farmers dwell within fiue, ſix or ſeauen miles of the Fort where they are inſconc'd (which they may do without ſuſpition) and hauing gotte their names, they ſingle out themſelues in a morning, and each man takes a ſeuerall path to himſelfe: one goes Eaſt, one *Weſt*, one North, and the other South: walking either in bootes with wandes in their handes, or other wiſe, for it is all to one purpoſe. And note this by the way, that when they trauell thus on foot, they are no more call'd *Ranck-riders* but *Strowlers*; a proper name giuen to Country platers, that (without Socks) trotte from towne to towne vpon the hard hoofe.

Being arriu'd at the Gate where the *Gentleman* or *Farmer* dwelleth, he boldly knocks, inquiring for him by name, and ſteppes in to ſpeake with him: the ſeruant ſeeing a faſhionable perſon, tells his Maiſter there is a Gentleman deſires to ſpeake with him: the maiſter comes and ſalutes him, but eying him well, ſaies he does not know him: No Sir, replies the other (with a face bolde ynough) it may be ſo, but I pray you, Sir, will you walke

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a turne or two in your Orchard or Garden, I would there conferre: Hauing got him thether, to this tune he plaies vppon him.

How the ſnaffle is put on.

SIr, I am a Gentleman, borne to better meanes then my preſent fortunes doe allow me: I ſerued in the field, and had commaunde there, but long peace (you knowe Sir) is the Cancker that eates vp Souldiers, and ſo it hath mee. I lie heere not far off, in the Country at mine Inne, where ſtaying vppon the diſpatch / of ſome buſineſſe, I am indebted to the houſe in moneys, ſo that I cannot with the credit of a Gentleman leaue the houſe till I haue paide them. Make mee ſir ſo much beholden to your loue as to lend me fortye or fiftie ſhilings to beare my horſe and my ſelfe to London; from whence within a day or two, I ſhall ſend you many thanks with a faithful repayment of your curteſie.

The honeſt Gentleman, or the good natur'd Farmer beholding a perſonable man, faſhionably attir'd, and not carrying in outward coullors, the face of a cogging knaue, giues credit to his words, is ſorry that they are not at this preſent time ſo well furniſhed as they could wiſh, but if a matter of twenty ſhillings can ſtead him, he ſhall commaund it, becauſe it were pittie any honeſt

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Gentleman ſhould for ſo ſmall a matter miſcarry. Happilye they meete with ſome Chap-men that giue them their owne aſking; but howſoeuer, all is fiſh that comes to net; they are the moſt conſcionable market folkes that euer rode betweene two paniers, for from fortie they will fall to twentie, from twenty to ten, from ten to fiue: nay theſe mountibanckes are ſo baſe, that they are not aſhamed to take two ſhillings of a plaine huſbandman, and ſometimes fixe pence (which the other giues ſimply and honeſtly) of whome they demaunded a whole fifteene.

In this manner doe they digge ſiluer out of mens purſes, all the day, and at night meet together at the appointed *Rendeuouz*; where all these *Snaffles* are looſed to their full length, the *Ringes* which that day they haue made are worne. The *Prouender* is praiſed or diſpraiſed, as they finde it in goodneſſe, but it goes downe all, whilſt they laugh at all.

And thus does a Common-wealth bring vp children, that care not how they diſcredit her, or vndoe her: who would imagine that Birdes ſo faire in ſhewe, and ſo ſweete in voice, ſhould be ſo dangerous in condition? but Rauens thinke carryon the daintieſt meate, and villains / eſtéeme moſt of that money which is purchaſt by baſenes.

The Vnder Sheriffe for the county of the *Caco-*

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demõs, knowing into what arrearages theſe Rank-riders were runne for horſe-fleſh to his maiſter, (of whome he farmed the office) ſent out his writs to attach them, and ſo narrowly purſued thẽ, that for all they were wel horſt, ſome he ſent poſt to the gallowes, and the reſt to ſeuerall iayles: After which, making all the haſt he poſibly could to get to London againe, he was way-layd by an army of a ſtrange & new found people.

Moone men.

A diſcouery of a ſtrange wild people, very dangerous to townes and country villages.

CHAP. VIII.

A *Moone-man* ſignifies in Engliſh, a mad-man, becauſe the Moone hath greateſt domination (aboue any other Planet) ouer the bodies of Frantick perſons. But theſe *Moone-men* (whoſe Images are now to be carued) are neither abſolutely mad, not yet perfectely in their wits. Their name they borrow from the Moone, becauſe as the Moone is neuer in one ſhape two nights together, but wanders vp & downe Heauen, like an Anticke, ſo theſe changeable-ſtuffe-companions neuer tary one day in a place, but are the onely, and the onely baſe Ronnagats vpon earth. And as in the

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Moone there is a man, that neuer ſtirres without a buſh of thornes at his backe, ſo theſe *Moone-men* lie vnder buſhes, & are indéed no better then Hedge creepers.

They are a people more ſcattred then Iewes, and more hated: beggerly in apparell, barbarous in condition, beaſtly in behauior: and bloudy if they meete aduãtage. A man that ſees them would ſweare they had all the yellow Iawndis, or that they were Tawny Moores baſtardes, for no Red-oaker man caries a face of a more filthy / complexion; yet are they not borne ſo, neither has the Sunne burnt them ſo, but they are painted ſo: yet they are not good painters neither, for they do not make faces, but marre faces. By a by-name they are called Gipſies, they call themſelues Egiptians, others in mockery call them *Moone-men.*

What a moone man is.

If they be Egiptians, ſure I am they neuer diſcended from the tribes of any of thoſe people that came out of the Land of *Egypt*: *Ptolomy* (King of the Egiptians) I warrant neuer called them his Subiects: no nor *Pharao* before him. Looke what difference there is betwéene a ciuell cittizen of Dublin & a wilde Iriſh Kerne, ſo much difference there is betwéene one of theſe counterfeit Egiptians and a true Engliſh Begger. An Engliſh Roague is iuſt of the ſame liuery.

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They are commonly an army about foure-ſcore ſtrong, yet they neuer march with all their bagges and baggages together, but (like boot-halers) they forrage vp and downe countries, 4. 5. or 6. in a company. As the ſwizer has his wench and his Cocke with him whē he goes to the warres, ſo theſe vagabonds haue their harlots, with a number of litle children following at their héeles: which young brood of Beggers, are ſometimes cartied (like ſo many gréene geeſe aliue to a market) in payres of panieres, or in doſſers like fresh-fiſh from Rye ẏ comes on horſebacke, (if they be but infants.) But if they can ſtradle once, then aſwell the ſhee-roagues as the hee-roagues are horſt, ſeauen or eight vpon one iade, ſtrongly pineond, and ſtrangely tyed together.

His order in marching on foote or ierning open horse.

One Shire alone & no more is ſure ſtil at one time, to haue theſe Egiptian lice ſwarming within it, for like flockes of wild-géeſe, they will euermore fly one after another: let them be ſcattred worſe then the quarters of a traitor are after hées hang'd drawne and quartred, yet they haue a tricke (like water cut with a ſwoord) to come together inſtantly and eaſily againe: and this is their pollicy, which way ſoeuer the formoſt ranckes lead, they / ſticke vp ſmall boughes in ſeuerall places, to euery village where they paſſe; which ſerue as enſignes to waft on the reſt.

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Their apparell is od, and phantaſticke, tho it be neuer ſo full of rents: the men weare ſcarfes of Callico, or any other baſe ſtuffe, *hanging* their bodies like Morris-dancers, with bels, & other toyes, to intice the coũtrey people to flocke about them, and to wounder at their fooleries or rather rancke knaueryes. The women as ridiculouſly attire themſelues, and (like one that plaies the Roague on a ſtage) weare rags, and patched filthy mantles vpermoſt, when the vnder garments are hanſome and in faſhion.

His Furniture.

The battailes theſe Out-lawes make, are many and very bloudy. Whoſoeuer falles into their hands neuer eſcapes aliue, & ſo cruell they are in theſe murders, that nothing can ſatisfie thẽ but the very heart-bloud of thoſe whom they kill. And who are they (thinke you) that thus go to the pot? Alaſſe! Innocent Lambs, Shéep, Calues, Pigges, &c. Poultrie-ware are more churliſhly handled by them, thẽ poore priſoners are by kéepers in the counter it'h Poultry. A gooſe comming amongſt them learnes to be wiſe, that hee neuer wil be Gooſe any more. The bloudy tragedies of al theſe, are only acted by ẏ Womẽ, who carrying long kniues or Skeanes vnder their mantles, do thus play their parts: The Stage is ſome large Heath: or a Firre buſh Common, far from any houſes: Vpõ which caſting them-ſelues

His manner of night.

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into a Ring, they incloſe the Murdered, till the Maſſacre be finiſhed. If any paſſenger come by, and wondring to ſee ſuch a cōiuring circle kept by Hel-hoūdes, demaund what ſpirits they raiſe there? one of the Murderers ſteps to him, poyſons him w̄ ſweete wordes and ſhifts him off, with this lye, ȳ one of the womē is falne in labour. But if any mad *Hālet* hearing this, ſmell villanie, & ruſh in by violence to ſee what the tawny Diuels are dooing, thē they excuſe the fact, lay the blame on thoſe that are the Actors, & perhaps (if they ſee / no remedie) deliuer them to an officer, to be had to puniſhment: But by the way a reſcue is ſurely laid; and very valiantly (tho very villanouſly) do they fetch them off, & guard them.

The Cabbines where theſe Land-pyrates lodge in the night, are the Out-barnes of Farmers & Huſbandmen, (in ſome poore Village or other) who dare not deny them, for feare they ſhould ere morning haue their thatched houſes burning about their eares: in theſe Barnes, are both their Cooke-roomes, their Supping Parlors, and their Bed-chambers: for there they dreſſe after a beaſtly manner, what ſoeuer they purchaſt after a théeuiſh faſhion: ſometimes they eate Veniſon, & haue *Greyhoundes* that kill it for thē, but if they had not, they are *Houndes* them-ſelues & are damnable *Hunters* after fleſh: Which appeares by their vgly-

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fac'd queanes that follow them: with whom in these barnes they lie, as Swine do together in Hogsties.

These Barnes are the beds of Incests, Whoredomes, Adulteries, & of all other blacke and deadly-damned *Impieties*; here growes the Cursed *Tree of Bastardie*, that is so fruitfull: here are writtē the *Bookes* of al *Blasphemies*, *Swearings* & *Curses*, ỳ are so dreadfull to be read. Yet the simple country-people will come running out of their houses to gaze vpō them, whilst in the meane time one steales into the next Roome, and brings away whatsoeuer hée can lay hold on. Vpon daies of pastime & libertie, they Spred them-selues in smal companies amōgst the Villages: and when young maids & batchelers (yea sometimes old doting fooles, that should be beatē to this world of villanies, & forewarn others) do flock about thē: they then professe skil in Palmestry, & (forsooth) can tel fortunes: which for the most part are infallibly true, by reason that they worke vppon rules, which are groūded vpon certainty: for one of them wil tel you that you shal shortly haue some euill luck fal vpon you, & within halfe an houre after you shal find your pocket pick'd, or your purse / cut. These are those *Egiptian Grashoppers* that eate vp the fruites of the Earth, and destroy

His qualities whilst he lies intrenched.

What peeces of desperate seruice hee ventures vpō.

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the poore corne fieldes : to ſweepe whoſe ſwarmes out of this kingdome, there are no other meanes but the ſharpnes of the moſt infamous & baſeſt kinds of puniſhment. For if the vgly body of this Monſter be ſuffred to grow & fatten it ſelfe with miſchiefs and diſorder, it will haue a neck ſo Sinewy & ſo brawny, that the arme of ỳ law will haue much ado to ſtrike of ỳ Head, ſithence euery day the mẽbers of it increaſe, & it gathers new ioints & new forces by *Priggers*, *Anglers*, *Cheators*, *Morts*, Yeomens Daughters (that haue taken ſome by blowes, & to auoid ſhame, fall into their Sinnes:) and other Seruants both men & maides that haue beene pilferers, with al the reſt of that Damned Regiment, marching together in ỳ firſt Army of the *Bell-man*, who running away from theyr own Coulours (w̃ are bad ynough) ſerue vnder theſe, being the worſt. *Lucifers Lanſprizado* that ſtood aloof to behold the muſtrings of theſe Hell-hoũds, took delight to ſee them Double their Fyles ſo nimbly, but held it no pollicy to come neere thẽ (for the Diuell him-ſelfe durſt ſcarce haue done that.) Away therefore hee gallops, knowing that at one time or other *they would all come to* fetch their pay in Hell.

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The Infection

Of the Suburbs.

Chap. IX.

THe *Infernall Promoter* béeing wearied w̃ riding vp & downe the Country, was glad when he had gotten the Citty ouer his head, but the Citty being not able to hold him within the freedome, becauſe he was a Forreiner, the gates were ſette wide open for him to paſſe through, & into the *Suburbes* hee went. And what ſaw hee there? More Ale-houſes than there are Tauernes in all *Spayne* & *France*. Are they ſo dry in the *Suburbs*? Yes, pockily dry. What ſaw he beſides?

Hée / ſaw the dores of notorious *Carted Bawdes*, (like Hell-gates) ſtand night and day wide open, with a paire of Harlots in Taffata gownes (like two painted poſts) garniſhing out thoſe dores, beeing better to the houſe then a *Double ſigne*: when the dore of a poore Artificer (if his child had died but w̃ one Tokẽ of death about him) was cloſe ram'd vp and Guarded for feare others ſhould haue beene infected: Yet the plague that a Whore-houſe layes vpõ a Citty is worſe, yet is laughed at: if not

Noctes atque die patet lanua Ditis.

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laughed at, yet not look'd into, or if look'd into, *Wincked* at.

The Tradeſman hauing his houſe lockd vp, looſeth his cuſtomers, is put from worke and vndone: whilſt in the meane time the ſtrumpet is ſet on worke and maintain'd (perhaps) by thoſe that vndoe the other: giue thankes O wide mouth'd Hell! laugh *Lucifer* at this, Dance for ioy all you Diuells.

Belzebub kéepes the Regiſter booke, of al ỹ Bawdes, Panders & Curtizans: & hee knowes, that theſe Suburb ſinners haue no landes to liue vpon but their legges: euery prentice paſſing by them, can ſay, *There ſits a whore*: Without putting them to their booke they will ſweare ſo much themſelues: if ſo, are not Counſtables, Churchwardens, Bayliffes, Beadels & other Officers, Pillars and Pillowes to all the villanies, that are by theſe committed? Are they not parcell-Bawdes to winck at ſuch damned abuſes, conſidering they haue whippes in their owne handes, and may draw bloud if they pleaſe? Is not the Land-lord of ſuch rentes the Graund-Bawde? & the Dore Kéeping miſtreſſe of ſuch a houſe of ſinne, but his Vnder-Bawd? ſithence hee takes twenty pounds rẽt euery yeare, for a vaulting ſchoole (which frõ no Artificer liuing by the hardneſſe of the hand could bee worth fiue pound.) And that twenty

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pound rent, hée knowes muſt bée preſt out of petticoates: his money ſmells of ſin: the very ſiluer lookes pale, becauſe it was earned by luſt.

How happy therefore were Cities if they had no Suburbes, ſithence they ſerue but as caues, where monſters are / bred vp to deuowre the Cities them-ſelues? Would the Diuell hire a villaine to ſpil bloud? there he ſhall finde him. One to blaſpheme? there he hath choice. A Pandar that would court a matron at her praiers? hées there. A cheator that would turne his owne father a begging? Hées there too: A harlot that would murder her new-borne Infant? Shée lies in there.

What a wretched wombe hath a ſtrumpet, which being (for the moſt) barren of Children, is notwithſtãding the onely *Bedde* that breedes vp theſe *ſerpents*? vpõ that one ſtalke grow all theſe mischiefes. *Shee* is the Cockatrice that hatcheth all theſe egges of euills. When the Diuell takes the Anatomy of all dãnable ſinnes, he lookes onely vpon *her* body. Whẽ *ſhe* dies, he ſits as her *Coroner*. When *her* ſoule comes to hell, all ſhunne *that* there, as they flie from a body ſtruck with the plague here. *She* hath her dore-kéeper, and *ſhe* herſelfe is the Diuells châber-maide. And yet for all this, that ſhée's ſo dangerous and deteſtable, when ſhe hath croak'd like a Rauẽ on the

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Eues, then comes ſhe into the houſe like a Doue. When her villanies (like the mote about a caſtle) are rancke, thicke, and muddy, with ſtanding long together, then (to purge herſelf) is *ſhe* dreined out of the Suburbes (as though her corruption were there left behind her) and as a cleere ſtreame is let into the Citty.

What armor a harlot weares comming out of the Suburbes to beſiege the Citty within the wals.

VPon what perch then does ſhe ſit? what part plaies ſhe then? onely the *Puritane*. If before ſhe ruffled in ſilkes, now is ſhe more ciuilly attird then a Mid-wife. If before ſhe ſwaggred in Tauernes, now with the Snaile ſhe ſtirreth not out of dores. And where muſt her lodging be takē vp, but in the houſe of ſome cittizē, whoſe known reputation, ſhe borrowes (or rather ſteales) putting it on as a cloake to couer her deformities? Yet euē in that, hath ſhe an art too, for he ſhalbe of ſuch a profeſſion, that all cōmers / may enter, without the dāger of any eyes to watch thē. As for example *ſhe* wil lie in ſome *Scriueners houſe*, & ſo vnder the collour of comming to haue a *Bond* made, ſhe herſelfe may write *Nouerint vniuerſi*. And tho the law threaten to hit her neuer ſo often, yet hath ſhe ſubtile defences to ward off the blowes. For, if *Gallants* haūt the

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houſe, then ſpreds ſhe theſe collours: *ſhe* is a captaine or a lieutenãts wife in the *Low-countries*, & they come with letters, from the ſouldier her huſband. If *Marchants* reſort to her, then hoiſtes ſhe vp theſe *ſayles*, ſhe is wife to the Maiſter of a ſhippe, & they bring newes ẏ her huſbãd put in at the *Straytes*, or at *Venice*, at *Aleppo*, *Alexandria*, or *Scanderoon*, &c. If *ſhop keepers* come to her, with *what do you lack*, in their mouthes, thẽ ſhe takes vp ſuch & ſuch commodities, to ſend them to Rye, to Briſtow, to Yorke, &c. where her huſband dwells. But if the ſtreame of her fortunes runne low, and that none but *Apronmen* lanch forth there then keepes ſhe a pollitick tempſters ſhop, or ſhe ſtarches them.

How a citty punck Rangeth.

Perhaps ſhee is ſo pollitick, that none ſhalbe noted to board her: if ſo, then ſhe ſailes vpõ theſe *points* of the cõpaſſe: ſo ſoone as euer ſhe is rig'd, and al her furniture on, forth ſhe lancheth into thoſe ſtreetes that are moſt frequẽted: where the firſt man that ſhe meetes of her acquaintance, ſhal (without much pulling) get her into a Tauerne: out of him ſhe *kiſſes* a breakefaſt & then leaues him: the next ſhe meetes, does vpon as eaſie pullies, draw her to a Tauerne againe; out of him ſhe *cogs* a dinner, & then leaues him: the third man, *ſquires* her to a play, w̃ being ended, & the wine offred & taken

(for ſhe's no Recuſant, to refuſe any thing) him ſhe leaues too: and being ſet vpon by a fourth, him ſhe anſwers at his own weapō, ſups with him, & drincks *Vpſie Freeze*, til the clok ſtriking Twelue, and the Drawers being drowzy, away they march arme in arme, being at euery foot-ſtep fearful to be ſet vpō by the *Band* of *Halberdiers*, that lie ſcowting in rug gownes to cut of ſuch mid-night ſtraglers. But the word / being giuen, & *who goes there*, with *come before the Conſtable*, being ſhot at them, they vaile preſently & come, ſhe taking vpon her to anſwer al the *Bil-men* and their *Leader*, betweene whome & her, ſuppoſe you heare this ſleepy Dialogue: where haue you bin ſo late? *at ſupper forſooth with my vncle here (if he be wel bearded) or with my brother (if the haire bee but budding forth) and he is bringing me home.* Are you married? *yes forſooth*: whats your huſband? *ſuch a Noble-mans man, or ſuch a Iuſtices clarke*, (And then name ſome Alderman of London, to whom ſhe perſwades herſelfe, one or other of the bench of browne billes are beholding) where 'lye you? *At ſuch a mans houſe: Sic tenues euaneſcit* in *Auras*: and thus by ſtopping the Conſtables mouth with ſugar-plummes (thats to ſay,) whilſt ſhe poiſons him with ſweete wordes, the punck vaniſheth. *O Lanthorne and Candle-light*, how art thou made a blinde Aſſe?

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/ becauſe thou haſt but one eye to ſee withall: Be not ſo guld, bee not ſo dull in vnderſtanding: do thou but follow aloofe thoſe two tame Pigeons, & thou / ſhalt finde that her new *Vncle* lies by it al that night, to make his kinſe-woman one of mine *Aunts*: or if ſhee bee not in trauell all night, they ſpend ſome halfe an houre together: but what doe they? marry, they doe that, which the Conſtable ſhould haue done for them both in the ſtreetes, thats to ſay *commit*, *commit*,

You *Guardians* ouer ſo great a Princeſſe as the eldeſt daughter of King *Brutus*: you *twice twelue fathers* and gouernours ouer the Nobleſt Cittie, why are you ſo careful to plant Trees to beautifie your outward walks, yet ſuffer the goodlieſt garden (within) to be ouer-run with ſtincking wéedes? You are the proining kniues that ſhould loppe off ſuch idle, ſuch vnprofitable and ſuch deſtroying branches from the Vine: The beames of your Authoritie ſhould purge the ayre of ſuch infection: your breath of Iuſtice ſhould ſcatter thoſe foggy vapors, and driue them out of your gates as chaffe toſſed abroad by the windes.

But / ſtay: is our walking ſpirit become an Orator to perſwade? no, but the *Bel-man* of London with whom he met in this perambulation of his, and to whom hée betraied himſelfe & opened his very boſome, (As hereafter you

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ſhall heare,) is bould to take vpon him that ſpeakers Office.

Of Ginglers.

Or the knauery of Horſe-Courſers in Smith-field diſcouered.

CHAP. X.

AT the end of fierce battailes, the onely *Rendeuouz* for lame ſouldiers to retire vnto, is an Hoſpitall: and at the end of a long Progreſſe, the onely ground for a tyred Iade to runne in, is ſome blind country faire, where he may be ſure to be ſold. To theſe Markets of vnwholeſome Horſe-fleſh, (like ſo many Kites to féede vpon Carion) doe all the Horſe-courſers (that rooſt about the Citty) flie one after another. And whereas in buying all other commodities, men ſtriue to haue the beſt, how great ſo euer the price be, onely the Horſe-courſer is of a baſer minde, for the woorſt horſ-fleſh (ſo it be cheape) does beſt goe downe with him. He cares for nothing but a fayre out-ſide, and a hanſome ſhape (like thoſe that hyre whores, though there be a hundred diſeaſes within): *he* (as the *other*) ventures vpon thē all.

The firſt leſſon, therefore, that a Horſe-courſer takes out, when he comes to one of theſe Markets, is to make choyce of ſuch Nags, Geldings, or

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Mares, eſpecially, as are fatte, fayre, and well-fauor'd to the eye: and becauſe men delight to behold beautifull coullors, and that ſome coulours are more delicate (euen in beaſts) then others are, he will ſo néere as he can, bargaine for thoſe horſes that haue the daintieſt complexion: as the Milke-white, the Gray, the Dapple-Gray, the Cole blacke with his proper markes (as the white ſtarre in the forehead, the white / héele, &c.) or the bright Bay, with the like proper markes alſo. And the goodlier proportion ye beaſt carries or the fayrer markes or coulour that hee beares, are or ought to bee watch-words as it were to him that afterwards buyes him of the horſe-courſer, that he bee not coozend with an ouer-price for a bad peny-worth: becauſe ſuch Horſes (belonging for the moſt part to Gentlemen) are ſeldome or neuer ſolde away, but vpon ſome fowle quality, or ſome incurable diſeaſe, which the Beaſt is falne into. The Beſt coulours are therefore the beſt Cloakes to hide thoſe faults that moſt disfigure a Horſe: and next vnto coulour, his Pace doth often-times deceiue and goe beyond a very quick Iudgement.

Some of theſe *Horſe-hunters*, are as nimble Knaues in finding out the infirmities of a Iade, as a Barber is in drawing of téeth: and albeit (without caſting his water) hee does more readily

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reckon vp all the Aches, Crampes, Crickes, and whatſoeuer diſeaſe elſe lyes in his bones, and for thoſe diſeaſes ſeemes vtterly to diſlike him; yet if by looking vpon the Dyall within his mouth, he finde that his yeares haue ſtruck but fiue, ſixe, or ſeauen, and that he prooues but young, or that his diſeaſes are but newly growing vpon him, if they be outward; or haue but hayre and ſkin to hide them, if they bee inward; let him ſweare neuer ſo damnably that it is but a Iade, yet he will be ſure to faſten vpon him.

So then, a *Horſe-courſer* to the *Merchant*, (that out of his ſound iudgement buyes the faireſt, the beſt-bred, and the nobleſt Horſes, ſelling them againe for breede or ſeruice, with plainneſſe and honeſty,) is as the *Cheator* to the faire *Gameſter* : hee is indeed a meere Iadiſh *Nonopolitane*, and deales for none but tyred, tainted, dull, and diſeaſed horſes. By which meanes, if his picture bee drawne to the life, you ſhall finde euery *Horſe-courſer* for the moſt part to bee in quality a coozener, by profeſſion a knaue, by his cunning a Varlet, in fayres a Hagling Chapman, in the Citty a Cogging diſſembler, and / in Smith-field a common forſworne Villaine. Hee will ſweare any thing, but the faſter hee ſweares, the more danger tis to beleeue him: In one forenoone, and in ſelling a

The picture of a Horse-courser.

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Iade not worth fiue Nobles, will hee forſweare himſelfe fifteene times, and that forſwearing too ſhall bée by *Equiuocation.* As for example, if an ignorant Chapman comming to beate the price, ſay to the Horſe-courſer, your nagge is verie olde, —or thus many yeares olde, and reckon ten or twelue: hee claps his hand preſently on the buttocke of the beaſt, and praies he may bee damb'd if the Horſe be not vnder fiue, meaning not that the horſe is vnder fiue yeares of age, but that he ſtandes vnder fiue of his fingers, when his hand is clap'd vppon him. Theſe *Horſe-courſers* are called *Iynglers*, and theſe *Iynglers* hauing laide out their money on a company of Iades at ſome drunken fayre, vp to London they driue them, and vppon the Market day into Smithfield brauely come they prauncing. But leaſt their Iades ſhould ſhew too many horſe trickes in Smith-field, before ſo greate an Audience as commonly reſort thither, their maiſters doe therefore Schoole them at home after this manner.

How a Horſe-courſer workes vpon a Iade in his own Stable, to make him ſeruiceable for a couzening Race in Smith-field.

THe Glanders in a horſe is ſo filthy a diſeaſe, that he who is troubled with it, can neuer keep his noſe cleane: ſo that when ſuch a foule-

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noſed Iade happens to ſerue a Horſe-courſer, hee hath more ſtrange pils (then a Pothecarie makes) for the purging of his head: he knowes that a horſe with ſuch a qualitie, is but a beaſtly companion to trauell vppon the high way with anye Gentleman.

How a Horse-courser may coozen his chap-man vvith a horse that hath the Glanders.

Albeit therefore that the Glanders haue played with his Noſe ſo long, that hee knowes not how to mend himſelfe, / but that the diſeaſe beeing ſuffered to runne vppon him many yeares together, is grown inuincible, yet hath our Iingling Mountibancke Smithfield-rider a tricke to cure him, fiue or ſixe waies, and this is one of them.

In the verie morning when hee is to bee rifled away amongſt the Gamſters in Smithfield, before hee thruſt his head out of his Maiſters Stable, the Horſe-courſer tickles his noſe (not with a Pipe of Tobacco) but with a good quantitie of the beſt Neeſing powder that can bee gotten: which with a quil being blown vp into the Noſtrills, to make it worke the better, he ſtands poaking there vp and downe with two long feathers plucked from the wing of a Gooſe, they beeing dipt in the iuice of Garlick, or in any ſtrong oyle, and thruſt vp to the verie top of his head, ſo farre as poſſibly they can reach, to make the pore dumbe beaſt auoide the filth from his noſtrils; which hee will doe in

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great aboundance: this being done, he comes to him with a new medicine for a ſicke horſe, and mingling the iuyce of Bruzed Garlike, ſharpe biting Muſtard, and ſtrong Ale together, into both the Noſtrils (with a Horne) is powred a good quantitie of this filthy Broth; which by the hand being held in by ſtopping the noſtrils cloſe together, at length with a little neezing more, his noſe will be cleaner then his Maiſters the Horſe-courſer, and the filth bee ſo Artificially ſtop'd that for eight or ten houres a Iade will holde vp his head with the prowdeſt Gelding that gallops ſcornefully by him, and neuer haue neede of wiping.

This is one of the Comedies a Common horſe-courſer playes by himſelfe at home, but if when hee comes to act the ſecond part abroad, you would diſgrace him, and haue him hiſſd at for not playing the Knaue well, then handle him thus: If you ſuſpect that the Nagge which he would Iade you with, bee troubled with that or any other ſuch like diſeaſe, gripe him hard about the weſand pipe, cloſe toward the roofe of the tongue, and holding him / there ſo long and ſo forcibly, that he cough twice or thrice, if then (after you let goe your holde) his chappes begin to walke as if he were chewing downe a Horſe-loafe, ſhake hands with old *Mounſier Cauiliero Horſ-Courſer*,

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but clap no bargain vpon it, for his Iade is as full of infirmitie, as the maifter of Villanie.

Other Gambals that Horſe-courſers practiſe vpon Fowndred Horſes, olde Iades, &c.

S*mithfield* is the ſtage upon which the *Moũti-bank Engliſh Horſe-courſer* aduãncing his banner, defies any diſeaſe that dares touch his Prancer: Inſomuch that if a horſe be ſo olde, as that foure legs can but carry him, yet ſhall he beare the markes of an Nag not aboue ſixe or ſeauen yeares of age; & that counterfeit badge of youth, he weares thus: The *Horſe-courſer* with a ſmal round yrõ made very hot, burnes two black holes in the top of the two out-moſt teeth of each ſide the out-ſide of the Horſes mouth vpon the nether teeth, & ſo likewiſe of the teeth of the vpper chap, which ſtand oppoſite to ẏ nether, the quallitie of which marks is to ſhew that a horſe is but yong: but if the iade be ſo old that thoſe teeth are dropt out of his head, thẽ is there a tricke ſtill to be fumbling about his olde chaps, & in that ſtroaking his chin, to pricke his lips cloſely with a pin or a naile, till they be ſo tender, that albeit he were a giuen horſe none could bee ſuffered to looke him in the mouth (which is one of the beſt Calenders to tell his age), but a reaſonable

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ſighted eie (without helpe of ſpectacles) may eaſily diſcouer this Iugling, becauſe it is groſſe and common.

If now a Horſe (hauing beene a ſore Trauailer) happē by falling into a colde ſweate to bee Foundred, ſo that (as if hee were drunck or had the ſtaggers) hee can ſcarce ſtand on his legges, then will his maiſter, before hee enter into the liſts of the field againſt all commers, put him into a villanous chafing, by ryding him vp and downe / a quarter or halfe an houre, till his limbes bee thoroughly heated; and this hee does, becauſe ſo long as hee can diſcharge that falſe fire, or that (being ſo collerickly hotte) hee tramples onely vppon ſoft ground, a very cūning *Horſema* ſhal hardly find where his ſhoo wrings him, or that hee is *Fowndred.* And (to blinde the eyes of the *Chapman*) the *Horſe-courſer* will bee euer tickling of him with his wand, becauſe hee may not by ſtanding ſtill like an Aſſe, ſhew of what houſe hee comes.

If a *Horſe* come into the fielde (like a lame ſoldier) Halting, hee has not *Crutches* made for him, as the ſoldier hath, but becauſe you ſhall thinke the *Horſes* ſhooemaker hath ſeru'd him like a Iade, by not fitting his foote well, the ſhooe ſhall bee takē off purpoſely from that foote which halts, as though it had beene loſt by chance: And to

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proue this, witneſſes ſhall come in, if at leaſt twenty or thirty damnable oathes can be takē, that the want of the Shooe is onely the cauſe of his *Halting*. But if a *Horſe* cannot be luſtie at legges, by reaſon that either his hoofes bee not good, or that there be Splents, or any other *Eye-ſore* about the nether Ioynt, the *Horſ-courſer* vſes him then as *Cheating Swaggerers* handle *Nouices*: what they cannot winne by the Dyce, they will haue by *Foule play*: & in that foule manner deales hee with the poore horſe, ryding him vp and downe in the thickeſt & the durtieſt places, till that durt, like a ruffled boote drawne vppon an ill-fauor'd gowtie legge, couer the Iades infirmitie from the eyes of the *Buyer*.

How a Horſe-courſer makes a Iade that has no ſtomach, to eate Lamb-pye.

ALbeit *Lamb-pie* be good meat vpō a table, yet it is ſo offenſiue to a *horſes* ſtomach, ẏ he had rather be fed a moneth together with muſtie oates, thā to taſte it: Yet are not all *Horſes* biddē to his *Lamb-pie-Breakefaſts* but / onely ſuch as are dyeted with no other meate: and thoſe are Dull, Blockiſh, Sullen; and heauie footed Iades. When-ſoeuer therefore a *Horſe-courſer* hath ſuch a *Dead commoditie*, as a *Lumpiſh ſlow Iade*, that

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goes more heauily then a Cow when ſhee trots, and that neither by a ſharpe bitte nor a tickling ſpurre he can put him out of his lazie and dogged pace, what does hee with him then? Onelye he giues him *Lamb-pie.* That is to ſay, euery morning when the *Horſe-courſer* comes into the Stable, he takes up a tough round cudgell, and neuer leaues fencing with his *Quarter ſtaffe* at the poore *Horſes* ſides and buttockes, till with blowes hee hath made them ſo tender, that the verry ſhaking of a bough will be able to make the horſe ready to runne out of his wittes. And to keep the horſe ſtill in this mad mood, becauſe he ſhall not forget his leſſon, his maiſter will neuer come neer him, but he will haue a fling at him: If he doe touch him, hee ſtrikes him: if he ſpeakes to him, there is but a worde and a blow: if he doe but looke vpon him, the *Horſe* flings and takes on, as though he would breake through the walles, or had bene a *Horſe* bredde vp in Bedlam amongſt mad-folkes. Hauing thus gotten this hard leſſon by heart, forth comes he into *Smithfield* to repeat it, where the *Rider* ſhall no ſooner leap into the ſaddle but the *Horſe-courſer* giuing the Iade (that is halfe ſcarred out of his wits already) three or foure good bangs, away flies *Bucephalus* as if yōg *Alexander* wer vpon his backe. No ground can holde him, no bridle raine him in; he gallops away

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as if the Deuill had hired him of ſome Hackney-man, and ſcuds through thicke and thinne, as if crackers had hung at his heeles. If his taile play the wag, and happen to whiſke vp and downe (which is a ſigne that he does his feates of Actiuitie like a *Tumblers* prentice by compuſilon and without taking pleaſure in them) then ſhall you ſée the *Horſe-courſer* laie about him like a thraſher, till with blowes he made him carry his taile to his Bottocks : which / in a Horſe (contrary to the nature of a Dog) is an argument that he hath mettall in him and Spirrit, as in the other it is the note of cowardiſe.

Theſe and ſuch other baſe iuglings are put in practiſe, by the *Horſe-courſer* ; in this maner comes he arm'd into the field: with ſuch bad and deceiptfull cõmodities does he furniſh the markets. Neither ſteps he vpon the diuels ſtage alone, but others are likewiſe Actors in the ſelfe-ſame Scene, and ſharers with him: for no ſooner ſhall money be offred for a Horſe, but preſently one *Snake* thruſts out his head and ſtings the buyer with falſe praiſes of the Horſes goodneſſe : An *other* throwes out his poiſoned hooke and whiſpers in the Chapmans eare, that vpon his knowledge ſo much or ſo much hath bene offred by foure or fiue, and would not be taken : and of theſe *Rauens* there be ſundry neſts, but all of them as blacke in

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ſoule as the *Horſe-courſer* (with whome they are yoaked) is in conſcience. This *Regiment* of *Horſemen* is therefore deuided into foure *Squadrons. viz.*

1. When *Horſe-courſers* trauaile to country faires, they are called *Iynglers.*

2. When they haue the leading of the *Horſe* & ſerue in Smithfield, they are *Drouers.*

3. They that ſtand by and conycatche the Chapman either with *Out-bidding, falſe-praiſes, &c.* are called *Goades.*

4. The boyes, ſtriplings, &c., that haue the ryding of the Iades vp and downe are called *Skip-iacks.*

Jacke / in a Boxe.

Or a new kinde of Cheating, teaching how to change golde into Siluer, vnto which is added a Map, by which a man may learn how to trauell all ouer England and haue his charges borne.

Chap. II.

HOw many *Trees* of *Euill* are growing in this coũtrie? how tall they are? how Mellow is their fruit? and how greedily gathered? ſo much ground doe they take vp, and ſo thickly doe they ſtand together, that it ſeemeth a kingdom can bring forth no more of their nature: yes, yes, there are not halfe ſo many

Terra malos homines nunc educat.

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Riuers in Hell, in which a ſoule may ſaile to damnation, as there are *Black Streames* of *Miſchiefe* and *Villany* (beſides all thoſe which in our Now-two Voyages we haue ventured ſo many leagues vp, for diſcouerie) in which thouſandes of people are continually ſwimming, and euerie minute in danger vtterly to be caſt away.

Noxia mille modis Lacerabitur vmbra.

The *Horſe-courſer* of hell, after he had durtyed himſelfe with ryding vp and downe Smithfield, and hauing his beaſt vnder him, gallopped away amaine to beholde a race of fiue myles by a couple of *Running-Horſes*, vppon whoſe ſwiftneſſe great ſummes of money were laide in wagers. In which Schoole of *Horſe-manſhippe* (wherein for the moſte part none but Gallants are the Studients) hee conſtrued but ſtrange Lectures of *Abuſes*: he could make large Comments vppon thoſe that are the *Runners* of thoſe *Races*, and could teach others how to loſe fortie or fiftie pound pollitickly in the forenoone, and in the after noone (with the ſelfe-ſame Gelding) to winne a thouſand markes in fiue or ſixe miles riding. He could tell how Gentlemen are fetch'd in and made younger brothers, and how your *new Knight* comes to be a Couzen of this Race. He could drawe the true pictures of ſome fellowes, that dyet theſe *Running Horſes*, / who for

Abuses of race-running glanced at.

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a bribe of fortie or fiftie ſhillings can by a falſe *Dye* make their owne Maiſters looſe a hundred pound a race. He could ſhew more craftie *Foxes* in this wilde-gooſe chaſe thē there are white *Foxes* in *Ruſſia*, & more ſtrange Horſe trickes plaide by ſuch Riders, then *Bankes* his curtall did euer practiſe (whoſe Gamballs of the two, were the honeſter.)

But becauſe this ſort of Birdes haue many feathers to looſe, before they can feele any colde, he ſuffers them to make their owne flight, knowing that prodigalls doe but ieſt at the ſtripes which other mens rods giue them, and neuer complaine of ſmarting till they are whip'd with their owne.

Vix sunt homines hoc nomine dignis, quāq; lupi lauæ plus feritatis habēt.

In euerie Corner did he finde Serpents ingendering: vnder euerie roofe, ſome impyetie or other lay breeding: but at laſt perceiuing that the moſt part of men were by the ſorcerie of their own diueliſh conditions transformed into Wolues, and being ſo changed, were more brutiſh & bloody, then thoſe that were Wolues by nature: his ſpleene leap'd againſt his ribbes with laughter, and in the height of that ioy reſolued to write the villanies of the world in *Folio*, and to dedicate them in priuate to his Lord and Maiſter, becauſe hee knew him to bee an open-handed patron, albeit he was no great louer of ſchollers.

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But hauing begunne one picture of a certaine ſtrange Beaſt, (called *Iack in a Boxe*) that onely (becauſe the Cittie had giuen money already to ſee it) hee finiſhed: and in theſe colours was *Iack in a Boxe* drawn. It hath the head of a man (the face well bearded) the eyes of a *Hawke*, the tongue of a *Lap-wing*, which ſaies *heere it is*, when the neſt is a good way off: it hath the ſtomacke of an *Eſtrich*, and can diſgeſt ſiluer as eaſily, as that Bird dooth Yron. It hath the pawes of a *Beare* inſtead of handes, for whatſoeuer it faſtneth vppon, it holdes: From the middle downe-wardes, it is made like a *Grey-hound*, and is ſo ſwift of foote, that if it once get the Start of you, a whole *Kennel of Hounds* cannot / ouertake it. It loues to hunt dry-foote, and can *Scent* a *Traine* in no ground ſo well as the Cittie, and yet not in all places of the Cittie. But he is beſt in *Scenting* betweene *Ludgate* and *Temple-barre*: and tis thought that his next hunting ſhall bee betweene *Lumbard-ſtreete* and the *Gold-ſmithes Rowe* in *Cheape-ſide*: Thus much for his outward parts, now you ſhall haue him vnrip'd, and ſee his inward.

Iacke in a Box described.

This *Iacke in a Boxe*, or this Deuill in mans ſhape, wearing (like a player on a Stage) good cloathes on his backe, comes to a *Golde-ſmithes* Stall, to a *Drapers*, a *Haberdaſhers*,

His exercise.

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or into any other ſhop where he knows good ſtore of ſiluer faces are to be ſeene. And there drawing foorth a faire new box, hammered all out of *Siluer Plate*, hee opens it, and powres foorth twentie or forty *Twentie-ſhilling-peeces in New-golde.* To which heape of *Worldly-Temptation*, thus much hee addes in words, that either *he him-ſelfe*, or ſuch a Gentleman (to whom he belongs) hath an occaſion for foure or fiue daies to vſe fortie pound. But becauſe he is verie ſhortly, (nay he knowes not how ſuddenly) *to trauaile to Venice*, to *Ieruſalem* or ſo, and would not willingly be disfurniſhed of *Golde*, he dooth therefore requeſt the Cittizen to lend (vpon thoſe *Forty twenty ſhilling peeces*) ſo much in white money (but for foure, fiue or ſixe daies at moſt) and for his good-will he ſhall receiue any reaſonable ſatisfaction. The *Cittizen* (knowing the pawne to be better thē a Bond) powres downe fortie pound in ſiluer; the other drawes it, and leauing ſo much golde in Hoſtage, marcheth away with *Bag* and *Baggage*.

ſitiens fugientia capiat Flumina: quid rides? mutato nomine, de Te Fabula narratur.

Fiue daies being expired, *Iacke in a box*, (according to his Bargaine) being a man of his word comes againe to the Shop or ſtall (at which hee angles for freſh Fiſh) and there caſting out his line with the ſiluer hooke, thats to ſay, pouring out the forty pound which hee borrowed, The

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Citizen ſends in, or ſteps himſelfe for the *Boxe* with the *Golden deuill* in it: it is opened, and the army of angels / being muſtred together, they are all found to bee there. The *Box* is ſhut agen and ſet on the Stall, whilſt the Cittizen is telling of his money: But whilſt this muſicke is ſounding, *Iacke in a Boxe* actes his part in a dumb ſhew thus; hee ſhifts out of his fingers *another Boxe* of the ſame mettall and making, that the former beares, which *ſecond Boxe* is filled onely with *ſhillings* & being poized in the hand, ſhall ſeeme to cary the weight of the former, and is clap'd down in place of the firſt. The Citizen in the meane time (whilſt this Pit-fall is made for him) telling the fortie poundes, miſſeth thirtie or fortie ſhillinges in the whole ſumme, at which the *Iacke in a Boxe* ſtarting backe (as if it were a matter ſtrange vnto him) at laſt making a gathering within himſelfe, for his wits, hee remembers (he ſaies) that hee laid by ſo much money as is wanting (of the fortie poundes) to diſpatch ſome buſineſſe or other, and forgot to put it into the Bag againe; notwithſtanding, hee intreates the Citizen to keepe his golde ſtill, hee will take the white money home to fetch the reſt, and make vp the Summe, his abſence ſhall not bee aboue an houre or two: before which time he ſhall bee ſure to *heare* of him; and with this the little *Diuell* vaniſheth, carrying that away with

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him, which in the end will ſend him to the Gallowes, (thats to ſay his owne golde) and fortie pound beſides of the Shop-keepers, which hee borrowed, the other béeing glad to take forty ſhillings for the whole debt, and yet is ſoundly box'd for his labour.

Multa potentibus deſunt multa.

This *Iacke in a boxe*, is yet but a Chicken, and hath laide verie few Egges: if the Hang-man doe not ſpoyle it with treading, it will prooue an excellent Henne of the Game. It is a knot of Cheators but newly tyed, they are not yet a company. They flie not like Wilde-Geeſe (in flockes) but like Kites (ſingle) as loath that any ſhould ſhare in their pray. They haue two or three names, (yet they are no *Romaines*, but errant Rogues) for ſome-times they call themſelues *Iacke in a boxe*, but / now that their infantrie growes ſtrong, and that it is knowne abroad, that they carrie the Philoſophers ſtone about them, and are able of fortie ſhillings to make fortie pound, they therefore vſe a deade March, and the better to cloake their villanies, doe put on theſe *Maſking ſuites*: *viz.*

1. This art or ſleight of changing golde into ſiluer, is called *Trimming*.

2. They that practiſe it, terme them-ſelues *Sheepe-ſhearers*.

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3. The Gold which they bring to the Cittizen, is cald *Iasons Fleece.*

4. The ſiluer which they pick vp by this wandring, is *White-wooll.*

5. They that are Cheated by *Iacke in a Boxe,* are called *Bleaters.*

Oh Fleete-ſtreete! Fleete-ſtreete! how haſt thou bene trimd, waſhed, Shauen and Polde by theſe deere and damnable Barbers? how often haſt thou mette with theſe *Sheep-ſhearers*? how many warme flakes of wooll haue they pulled from thy Back? yet if thy Bleating can make the flockes that graze nere vnto thee and round about thee, to lift vp their eyes, and to ſhunne ſuch Wolues and Foxes, when they are approaching, or to haue them worryed to death before they ſucke the blood of others, thy misfortunes are the leſſe, becauſe thy neighbours by them ſhall be warned from danger.

Many of thy Gallants (O Fleete-ſtreete) haue ſpent hundreds of poundes in thy preſence, and yet neuer were ſo much as drunke for it; but for euerie fortye pound that thou layeſt out in this Indian commoditie (of gold) thou haſt a *Siluer Boxe* beſtowed vpon thee, to carry thy Tobacco in, becauſe thou haſt euer loued that coſtlye and Gentleman-like Smoak. *Iacke in a Boxe* hath thus plaide his part. There is yet another Actor to ſtep vpon the ſtage, and he

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ſeemes to haue good ſkil in Coſmography, for he holdes in his hand a Map, wherein hee hath layde downe / a number of Shires in England, and with ſmall pricks hath beaten out a path, teaching how a man may eaſily, (tho not verry honeſtly) trauell from Country to Country, and haue his charges borne; and thus it is.

How to tra-uaile without charges.

He that vnder-takes this ſtrange iourney, layes his firſt plotte how to be turned into a *Braue man*, which he findes can be done by none better then by a *truſty Tailor*: working therefore hard with him, till his ſuite be granted, Out of the Cittie, beeing mounted on a good gelding, he rides vpon his owne bare credit, not caring whether he trauell to meete the Sunne at his Ryſing or at his going downe. He knowes his Kitching ſmokes in euery Countie, and his table couered in euery Shire. For when he comes within a mile of the Towne where hee meanes to catche Quailes, ſetting Spurres to his horſe, away he gallops, with his cloake off (for in theſe *Beſeigings* of Townes hee goes not armd with any, his Hatte thruſt into his Hoſe, as if it were loſt, and onely an emptie paire of *Hangers* by his ſide, to ſhew that hee has bene diſarmed And you muſt note, that this Hot-ſpurre does neuer ſet vppon any places but onely ſuch, where hee knowes (by intelligence) there are ſtore of

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Gentlemen, or wealthy Farmers at the leaſt. Amongſt whome when hee is come, hee tels with diſtracted lookes, and a voice almoſte breathleſſe, how many Villanies ſet vppon him, what golde & ſiluer they tooke from him, what woods they are fled into, from what part of *Englãd* he is come, to what place he is going, how farre he is from home, how farre from his iornies end, or from any Gentleman of his acquaintance, and ſo liuely perſonates the lying *Greek (Synon)* in telling a lamentable tale: that the mad *Troianes* (the Gentlemen of the towne,) beleeuing him, & the rather becauſe he carries the ſhape of an honeſt man in ſhew, and of a Gentleman in his apparrell, are liberall of their purſes, lending him money to beare him on his iourney: to pay which he offers either his bill or bond (naming his lodging / in London) or giues his word (as hées a Gentleman), which they rather take, knowing the like misfortũe may be theirs at any time.

And thus with the feathers of other birdes, is this *Monſter* ſtuck, making wings of ſundry faſhions, with which he thus baſely flies ouer a whole kingdom. Thus doth he ride from Towne to Towne, from Citty to City as if he were a *Lãd-lord* in euery ſhire, and that he were to gather *Rents* vp of none but *Gentlemen*.

There is a *Twin-brother* to this *Falſe galloper*,

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and hee cheats *Inne-keepers* onely, or their *Tapſters*, by learning firſt what Country-men they are, and of what kindred: and then bringing counterfeit letters of commendations from ſuch an Vncle, or ſuch a Coozen (wherin is requeſted, that the *Bearer thereof* may bee vſed kindely) hee lyes in the Inne till he haue fetcht ouer the Maiſter or Seruant for ſome mony (to draw whome to him he hath many hookes) and when they hang faſt enough by the Gills, vnder water *Our Sharke* diues, and is neuer ſeene to ſwimme againe in that Riuer.

Trauelling Emperickes.

Vppon this Scaffold, alſo might be mounted a number of *Quack-ſaluing Empericks*, who ariuing in ſome Country towne, clappe vp their *Terrible Billes*, in the Market-place, and filling the Paper with ſuch horrible names of *diſeaſes*, as if euery diſeaſe were a Diuell, and that they could coniure them out of any Towne at their pleaſure. Yet theſe Beggerly *Mountibancks* are meare Coozeners, and haue not ſo much ſkill as Horſeleeches. The poore people not giuing money to them to be cured of any infirmities, but rather with their money buying worſe infirmities of them.

Strowling schoole-maiſter.

Vppon the ſame poſt, doe certaine ſtragling *Scribling Writers* deſerue to haue both their names and themſelues hung vp, inſteed of thoſe faire tables which they

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hang vp in Townes, as gay pictures to intice Schollers to them: the Tables are w[r]itten with ſundry kindes of hands, but not one finger of thoſe hands (not one letter there) / drops from the Penne of ſuch a falſe wandring Scribe. He *buyes* other mens cunning good cheape in London, and ſels it deere in the Country. Theſe Swallowes bragge of no qualitie in them ſo much as of *ſwiftneſſe*. In *foure* & *twenty houres*, they will worke foure and twenty wonders, and promiſe to teach thoſe, that know no more what belongs to an A. then an Aſſe, to bee able (in that narrow compaſſe) *to write as faire* and as faſt as a country Vicar, who commonly reads all the Townes Letters.

But wherefore doe theſe counterfeit Maiſters of that *Noble Science of Writing*, kéepe ſuch a floriſhing with the borrowed weapons of other Mens Pennes? onely for this to gette halfe the Birdes (which they ſtriue to catch) into their hands, thats to ſay, to bee *payde* halfe the money which is agréed vpon for the Scholler, and his neſt being halfe fild with ſuch Gold-finches, he neuer ſtayes till the reſt be fledge, but ſuffers *him* that comes next, to beate the buſh for the other halfe. At this Careere the Ryder that ſet out laſt from Smith-field, ſtop'd: and alighting from *Pacolet* (the horſe that carried him) his next iourney was made on foote.

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The Bel-mans ſecond Night-walke.

Chap. XII.

SIr *Lancelot* of the infernall Lake, or the Knight *Errant* of Hell, hauing thus (like a yong country gentleman) gone round about the Citty, to ſee the *ſights* not onely within the walles but thoſe alſo in the *Subburbes*, was glad when hee ſawe night hauing put on the vizard that Hell lends her (cald darkenes) to leap in to her Coach, becauſe now he knew he ſhould meete with other ſtrange birdes and / beaſts fluttring from their neſts, and crawling out of their dennes. His prognoſtication held currant, and the foule weather (which hee foretold,) fell out accordingly. For *Candle-light* had ſcarce opend his eye (to looke at the Citty like a gunner ſhooting at a marke), but fearefully (their féet trembling vnder thē) their eyes ſuſpitiouſly rouling from euery nooke to nooke round about them, & their heads (as if they ſtood vppon oyled ſkrewes) ſtill turning back behinde them, came créeping out of hollow-trées, where they lay hidden; a number of couzning

Induta nigris vestibus, currum insilit Nox.

Noctis & erebi progenies sunt Dolus, Metus, Miseria, Fraus, Querelæ, &c. Cic. in Lib. 3 De Nat. Deorum.

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Bankrupts in the ſhapes of Owles, who when the Marſhall of light, the ſunne, went vp and downe to ſearch the Citty, durſt not ſtir abroad, for feare of bēeing houted at and followed by whole flockes of *vndon creditors.*

But now when the ſtage of the world was hung in blacke, they ietted vppe & downe like proud *Tragedians.* O what thankes they gaue to Darkneſſe! what * ſonges they balladed out in praiſe of Night, for beſtowing vpon them ſo excellent a cloake wherein they might ſo ſafely walke muffled! Now durſt they, as if they had beene Conſtables, rappe alowd at the dores of thoſe to whom they owed moſt money, & braue them with hie wordes, tho they payd them not a penny.

* *Nox verenda, verenda, &c.*

Now did they boldly ſtep into ſome priuiledged Tauerne, and there drinke healthes, dance with Harlots, & pay both Drawers and Fidlers after mid-night with other mens money, & then march home againe feareleſſe of the blowes that any *ſhowlder-clapper* durſt giue thē. Out of another Neſt flew certaine *Murderers* and *Theeues* in the ſhapes of *Skreech-owles*, who, being ſet on by the Night, did beate with their bold and vēturous fatall wings at the very dores whereas, in former times, their villanies had entred.

Not farre frō *Theſe*, came crawling out of their

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buſhes a company of graue & wealthy *Lechers* in the ſhapes of *Glowe-wormes*, who with gold, Iyngling in their pockets, / made ſuch a ſhew in the night, that the dores of Common *Brothelryes* flew open to receiue them, tho in the day time they durſt not paſſe that way, for feare that noted *Curtizans* ſhould challenge them of acquaintance, or that others ſhould laugh at them to ſee *white heads* growing vpon *greene ſtalkes*.

Sapiens in munera venit adultor, Præbuit ipsa sinus, nec polisti metuunt Deos nec hos respicere Deos opinor.

Then came forth certaine infamous earthy minded *Creatures* in the ſhapes of *Snailes*, who all the day time hyding their heads in their ſhells, leaſt boies ſhould w̄ two fingers point at them for liuing baſely vpō the *proſtitutiō* of their wiues bodies, cared not now, before *candle-light*, to ſhoote out their largeſt & longeſt *Hornes*.

A number of other monſters, like *Theſe*, were ſeene (as the ſunne went downe) to venture from their dēnes, only to ingender with *Darkneſſe*: but *candle lights* eyeſight growing dimmer & dimmer, and hee at laſt falling ſtarke blind, *Lucifers* Watchman went ſtrumbling vp and down in the darke.

How to weane Horſes.

EVery dore on a ſudden was ſhut, not a candle ſtood peeping through any window, not a *Vintner* was to be ſeene brewing in his Cellor, not

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a drunkerd to be met réeling, not a Mouſe to be heard ſtirring: al ỳ Citty ſhewed like one Bed, for all in that Bed were ſoũdly caſt into a ſléepe. Noyſe made no noiſe, for euery one that wrought with the hamer was put to ſilence. Yet notwithſtãding when euen the Diuel himſelfe could haue béene contẽted to take a nap, there were few *Innkeepers* about ỳ towne but had their ſpirits walking. To watch which ſpirits what they did, *our Spy*, that came lately out of ỳ *Lower countries*, ſtole into one of their Circles, where lurking very cloſely, hée perceiued ỳ whẽ all the gueſts were profoundly ſléeping, when Cariers were ſoundly ſnorting, & not ſo much as the Chamberlaine of the houſe but was layd vp, ſuddenly out of his bed ſtarted an *Hoſtler*, who hauing no apparell on but his ſhirt, a paire of ſlip-ſhooes on his feete, and a *Candle* burning in his hand like olde *Ieronimo* ſtep'd into the ſtable amõgſt a number of poore hungry Iades, as if that night he had beene to ride poaſt to ỳ Diuell. But his iorney not lying that way till ſome other time, he neither bridled nor ſadled any of his foure-footed gueſts that ſtood there at racke and manger, but ſeeing them ſo late at ſupper, and knowing that to ouer-eate them-ſelues would fill them full of diſeaſes, (they being ſubiect to aboue a hundred & thirty

Mutat Quies habitat.

The knauery of Hostlers.

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already) hée firſt (without a voyder) after a moſt vnmanerly faſhion tooke away, not onely all the Prouander that was ſet before them, but alſo all the hay, at which before they were glad to lick their lippes. The poore Horſes looked very rufully vpon him for this, but hee rubbing their teeth onely with the end of a *Candle* (in ſteed of a Corrall) tolde them, that for their Iadiſh trickes it was now time to weane them: And ſo wiſhing them not to bee angry if they lay vpon the hard boards, cõſidering all the beddes in the houſe were full, back againe hee ſtole to his Coach, till breake of day: yet fearing leaſt the ſunne ſhould riſe to diſcouer his knauery, vp hee ſtarted, & into the ſtable he ſtumbled, ſcarce halfe awake, giuing to euery Iade a bottle of hay for his breake-faſt; but al of them being troubled w̃ the greazy tooth-ach could eate none, which their maiſters in the morning eſpying ſwore they were either ſullen or els that prouender pricked them.

This Hoſtler for this peece of ſeruice was afterwards preferred to be one of the Groomes in *Belzebubs* ſtable.

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Another Night-peece drawne in ſundry collours.

SHall I ſhew you what other bottomes of miſchiefe, *Plutos* Beadle ſaw wound vpon the blacke ſpindels of the Night, in this his priuy ſearch? In ſome ſtreetes he met Mid-wiues running, till they ſweat, & following them cloſe at heeles, he ſpied them to be let in, at the backe dores of houſes, ſeated either in blind lanes, or in by-gardens: / which houſes had roomes builded for the purpoſe, where young Maides, being bigge with child by vnlawful Fathers, or young wiues (in their huſbands abſcence at ſea, or in the warres) hauing wraſtled with batchilers or maried men, til they caught falls, lay ſafely til they wer deliuered of them. And for reaſonable ſummes of mony, the baſtards that at theſe windows crept into the world, were as cloſely now and then ſent preſently out of the * world, or els were ſo vnmannerly brought vp, that they neuer ſpake to their owne parents that begot them.

Matronaq; rara pudica est.

Sæpè solent aura multa subesse malâ.

** Pectora tantis obsessa malis,*
Non sunt ictu feriendâ leui.

In ſome ſtreetes he met ſeruants in whoſe breſt albeit the arrowes of the plague ſtuck halfe way, yet by cruell maiſters were they driuen out of dores at mid-night and conuaid

Quit prodere tanta relatu Funera.

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to Garden-houſes, where they either died before next morning, or elſe were carried thither dead in their coffins, as tho they had lien ſicke there before and there had dyed.

Now and then at the corner of a turning hee ſpyed ſeruants purloyning fardels of their maiſters goods, and deliuering them to the hands of common ſtrumpets.

This dore opend, and *Luſt* with *Prodigality* were heard to ſtand cloſely kiſſing: and (wringing one another by the hand) ſoftly to whiſper out foure or fiue good-nights, till they met abroad the next morning.

A thouſand of theſe comedies were acted in dumb ſhew, and onely in the *priuat houſes*: at which the Diuells meſſenger laught ſo loud that *Hell* heard him, and for ioy range foorth loude and luſtie *Plaudities*. But beeing driuen into wonder why the *night* would fall in labour, and bring foorth ſo many Villanies, whoſe births ſhe practiſed to couer (as ſhe had reaſon) becauſe ſo many *watchmen* were continually called and charged to haue an eye to her dooings, at length he perceiued that *Bats* (more vgly and more in number then theſe) might flye vp and downe in darkeneſſe: for tho with their Letherne Wings they ſhould ſtrike the verry billes out of thoſe *Watchmens* handes, ſuch leaden plummets were

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commonly / hung by ſleepe at all their eyelids, that hardly they could be awakned to ſtrike them agen.

On therefore he walkes, with intent to haſten home, as hauing fil'd his Table Bookes, with ſufficient notes of intelligence. But, at the laſt, meeting with the *Bell-man*, and not knowing what he was becauſe he went without his *Lanthorne* and ſome other implements: for the man in the *Moone* was vp the moſt part of the night and lighted him which way ſoeuer he turned: he tooke *him* for ſome churliſh *Hobgoblin*, ſeeing a long ſtaffe on his necke, and therefore to be one of his owne fellowes. The *Bel-ringer* Smelling what ſtrong ſcent he had in his noſe, ſoothed him vp, and queſtioning with him how he had ſpent his time in the citty, and what diſcouery of *Land-villanies* he had made in this *Iland voiage*: & *Mariner of hell*, opened his *chart*, which he had lined with all abuſes lying either *Eaſt*, *Weſt*, *North*, *or South*: he ſhewed how he had *pricked* it, vpon what *points* he had *ſaild*, where he *put* in: vnder what *height* he kept him-ſelfe: where he went a *ſhore*, what ſtrãge *people* he met: what *land* he had *diſcouered*, and what commodities he was *laden* with from thẽce. Of all which the *Bell-man* drawing forth a perfect *Map*, they parted: which *Map* he hath ſet out in ſuch collors as you ſee, tho not with

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ſuch cunning as he could wiſh : the paines are his owne, the pleaſure, if this can yeelde any pleaſure, onely *yours*, on whome he beſtowes it : to *him* that embraceth his labours, he *dedicats* both them and his loue : with *him* that either knowes not *how*, or cares not to entertaine them, he will not be angry, but onely to Him ſayes thus much for a *farrewell.*

——————Si quid Nouiſti rectius iſtis,
Candidus imperti : Si non, His vtere mecum.

FINIS.

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XII.

A STRANGE HORSE-RACE.

1613.

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NOTE.

For my exemplar of 'A Strange Horſe Race,' I am indebted to the Huth Library. There is another in the British Museum. In the former there are a number of (apparently) contemporary margin scribblings by a "Will. Colborne," whose autograph is on the title-page, chiefly explanations of meanings of words—*e.g.*, 'dignifie' = 'make worthy'; 'victors' = 'conquerors'; 'ſupported' = 'borne vp'; 'exultations' = 'liftings vp'; 'inſolence' = 'pryde, diſdayne'; 'that Celebration' = 'famous ſolemnyty'; 'incite' = 'move, ſtrive or provoke'; 'adorne' = 'beautefye'; 'influence' = 'flowing in'; 'rifle' - 'ſearch, take away by violence'; 'aſpiring' = 'climbing vp'; 'ambitious' = 'deſirous of honour, or of ſtriuing for p'ferment'; 'equipage' = 'furnyture'; 'auſtere' = 'rough'; 'admiration' = 'wonderment, reuerence'; 'benedictions' = 'prayſings'; 'epilogue' = 'concluſion'; 'ſhe is Times Herald' = 'Fame is Tymes Herald'; 'irruption' = 'breaking in'; 'ſtigmaticall' = 'knauiſhe'; 'prepoſterous' = 'diſorderd, froward, [illegible word,] ſetting y^e cart before y^e H[orſe].' One or two have been shorn by the binder. See 'Glossarial Index,' *s.v.*

'A Strange Horſe Race' is given in succession to the 'Belman' volumes, as being of kin with them. The following is the collation: Title-page—epistle-dedicatory pp. 2—second epistle pp. 2—contents 1 p. (*verso* blank)—and pp. 43 (last *verso* blank), A 2—G.

A. B. G.

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A Strange Horſe-Race,

At the end of which, comes in

THE CATCH-POLES *MASQVE.*

AND AFTER THAT

The Bankrouts Banquet:

VVhich done, the Diuell, falling *ſicke, makes his laſt will and Teſta-*ment, this preſent yeare.

1613.

Aliquid latet, quod non patet.

VVritten by THOMAS DEKKER.

LONDON,
Printed for *Ioſeph Hunt*, and are to bee ſold at his Shop in Bedlem, neere *Moore-field Gate.*
1613.

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TO THE VERY WORTHY, IVDITIOVS, AND VNDERSTANDING Gentleman, THOMAS VVALTHAL Esquire.

IF I put into your hands a homely peice of Worke (neither so good as you deserue, nor so rich as I do wish it) I must entreat you to blame the vanitie of our times, which are so phantasticall, that they couet Stuffes, rather slight, to feede the eye with shew, then Substantiall for enduring. Let the Fashion be *French*, it is no matter what the Cloth be. I haue therefore not (with the *Sturgeon*) swomme against the streame; But followed the Humorous Tides of this Age, and (like *Democritus*) haue falne a Laughing at the world, sithence it does nothing but mocke it selfe. But seeing no creature is so wise as man, nor any so foolish, my Wits haue heere beene at charges to feast eitheir sort. A mixt Banquet of Sweete and Sowre, Fulsome, and VVholesome, *Seria cum Iocis* /

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ſtands furniſhed before them. In this *Horſe-Race* there is no cheating, my Building (as many Richmens great houſes) is not onely to keepe Rats, and Spiders in it, but euery Roome (though all be but meane) hath ſome picture to delight you. The Platforme being narrow, I could raiſe no lofty Stories; for when the Ditty is light, the Aire muſt not be Graue; A *Crow* is not to build ſo high as an *Eagle*: as the Face of my Inuention was drawne, ſuch I could not choſe but proportion out the Body. Yet the Picture hath loſt ſome of the Cullors I gaue it.

I know you loue to Reade, becauſe you know to Cenſure; Reade, this I pray as I writ it —(willingly,) and Cenſure, as I ſend it—(in Loue). Beare with the hard-fauourdneſſe of the Title. The value of a Diamond is not leſſened by the roughneſſe when it is Vncut. It can bee no ſhame to gather a Violet, growing cloſe to the ground. Had I better, you ſhould enioy it; ſuch as it is if you entertaine, I ſhall reſt.

Moſt affectionately deuoted,

Yours,

THOMAS DEKKER.

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Not to the Readers: but to the Vnderſtanders.

HE that writes, had need to haue the Art of a ſkilfull Cooke; for there muſt be thoſe Condimenta *(ſeaſonings) in his pen, which the other caries on his tongue: A thouſand palats muſt bee pleaſed with a thouſand ſawces: and one hundred lines muſt content fiue hundred diſpoſitions. A hard taſke: one ſayes, it is too harſh: another, too ſupple: another too triuiall: another too ſerious. The firſt reades, and mewes: the ſecond reades, and railes: the third reades, and rackes me: the fourth reades, and rends me. He is tyed to á ſtake like a Beare to be baited that comes into* Paules Church-yard *to bee read. So that bare Readers (I meane not threed-bare) are not* Lectores, *but* Lictores, *they whip Bookes (as* Dionyſius *did boyes) whereas to* Vnderſtanders, *our* libri, *which we bring forth, are our* Liberi *(the children of our braine) and at ſuch hands are as gently intreated, as at their parents: at the others, not.*

The Titles of Bookes are like painted Chimnies in

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great Countrey-houſes, make a ſhew afar off, and catch Trauellers *eyes; but comming nere them, neither caſt they ſmoke, nor hath the houſe the heart to make you drinke. / The Title of this booke is like a* Iesters face, *ſet (howſoeuer he drawes it) to beget mirth: but his ends are hid to himſelfe, and thoſe are to get money. Within is more then without; you ſhall not finde the kirnell, vnleſſe you both cracke and open the ſhell.* Aliquid latet, quod non patet: *Digge vnder the right tree, and it is ten to one but you take vp gold: for in this (as in all other my former* Nocturnis lucubrationibus*) I haue ſtroue to feed the mind, as well as the body; If one leafe make you laugh, the next ſettles your countenance. Tart meates go eaſily downe, being ſtrewd with ſugar: as muſicke in* Tauerns *makes that wine go downe merily, till it confound vs, which (if the* Fidlers *were not there) would hardly be taſted. So for the ſake of the ſawce which I haue tempered for this diſh, you may (perhaps) eate the meat, which otherwiſe you would not touch.*

The maine plot of my building is a Moral labyrinth; *a weake* thred *guides you in and out: I will ſhew you how to* enter, *and how to* paſſe through, *and open all the Roomes, and all the priuate walkes, that when you come to them, you may know where you are: and theſe they be* ——

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Yet I will not; I know it is more pleasure to finde out the conceitfull-deceits of a Paire of Tarriers, *then to haue them discouered. That pleasure be yours, the* Tarriers *are mine.*

Fare-well.

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The Contents of this Booke.

A Strange Horſe-race.
Chariot-races.
Foot-races.
The Sunnes Race.
The Moones Race.
Races of winds and waters.
Races of the Elements.
Races of Vertues and Vices.
A Maſque of Catch-pols.
VVho are Catch-pols.
The Diuels falling ſicke.
His Will and Legacies.
His Recouery.
His Dam brought to bed with two Children.
Their Nurſing.
A Banquet of Bankrouts.
The Comfit-makers inuectiue againſt Bankrouts.

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A Strange Horſe-race.

THE firſt ſtep into a Princes Court, treads not in the braueſt roomes, but they are reached to, and entred by aſcenſions, and degrées. This ſtate and complement begetting more obſeruance, delectation, aſtoniſhment, and reuerence: by the ſame line are leſſer ſquares drawne. For if you come into a Gold-ſmiths, or Lapidaries ſhop, and deſire to buy the faireſt Iewels: the cunning Artizan tempts you firſt with ſlight ones, and then bewitcheth you with coſtlier, and (for the vp-ſhot) ſtrikes your eye with admiration, by gazing at the beſt of all. So that as no man, (how wretched ſoeuer) can comparatiuely be miſerable, becauſe the palſie-lame hand of *Fortune* can throw him to no baſeneſſe and deiection ſo low, but hee ſhall fall vpon ſome other as low as

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himſelſe. Euen likewiſe on the contrary part, are there no obiects of triumph, (as maſkes, preſentations, banquets, and ſuch like) how glorious ſoeuer of themſelues, but may haue their ſplendor and dignity heightned by a comparatiue traducing of things in the ſame ranke and qualitie.

Giue me leaue therefore, firſt to make a flouriſh with my pen, and cleare the way, (as a Fencer doth in a May-game) for more roome, vntill the Maſquers come in: ſo ſhall you know the cauſe of that coſt, and the ſumptuouſneſſe of the Banquet; to which I wiſh no man to be too ſawcy in preſſing in, leſt he pay more déere for his ſweet meates (the banquet being prepared in hell) then the dreſſing and Cookery of one Peacocke, / and two Pheaſants coſt in one of the Kings of *Tunis* his Kitchin, which amounted to an hundred duckets. What talke I of an hundred duckets? Nay, leſt he be more peppered then thoſe Maſons, Bricke-layers and Carpenters were, that builded thoſe Pyramids in *Egypt*, during their worke about one of which *Pliny* brings in a bill of a 1800. Talents, that were laid out for Scallions, Onions, Garlicke, and Léekes onely, beſides Bread and Cheeſe, which he ſcores not downe: for belike the *Gypſey-Kings* left that vnpaid.

But before either this *Maſque*, or *Suger-feaſt* come marching in their true and moſt ſweet ſtate,

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I inuite you (for variety) to behold a *Race*, on foot, and horſe, with ſome triumphing in Chariots, after the *Roman* faſhion: to ſet forth which of ours in their thundring velocity, lightning-like violence, and earth-quaking, whorrying, ſo liuely, that (if it were poſſible) the noyſe ſhould make you mad, as the ſight could make you merry: I will (as I held it fit, before) giue you ſeuerall pictures of *Races*, that in former Ages ran themſelues out of breath, to the end that the now-dead colours of the one, may ſet off the braue, freſh, and amazeable-ſtarting pageantry of theſe our other. When the *Romans* were Lords ouer the world, and their Emperours maiſters ouer them, no glory was wanting to illuſtrate their triumphes, after the ſubduing of ſtrange Nations, nor any coſt ſpared in popular preſentations, to binde vnto them, and bewitch the hearts of their owne people, after their victorious returning home. Thoſe that did triumph, ſate in Chariots guilded all ouer, drawne ſometimes by white horſes; ſo was *Auguſtus*: ſomtimes with Elephants, ſo was *Pompey*. To excell whom in that pride, *Cæſar* had his Chariot of triumph drawne by forty Elephants: ſome haue béene drawne by Harts, and ſo was *Aurelianus*. In theſe Chariots, with the Emperours, ſate their

Blondus de Roma Triumphante. Chariot Races for Triumph.

Tranquil. Suetonius. The manner of Roman Triumphes.

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ſonnes, as heires to their fathers glory; and after them followed the *Roman* Souldiers, crowned with garlands, as partners in their Emperours honours. Before the Chariots went the Captiues, (Kings, Quéenes, and others) / chained, the ſpoyles taken in warres, borne aloft to deſpite them; and more to dignifie the Conquerour, pictures and counterfets of all the Citties, Mountaines, Riuers and Battailes, from whence they came victors, were drawne in Enſignes to the liuelieſt portrature, all ſupported before the Triumpher. And in this laſt manner did *Germanicus Cæſar* enter into *Rome*, in a triumphall Chariot, loden with fiue of his children, after the victories gotten againſt the *Cheruſie*, *Chatti*, and *Angrinari*, with all other Nations inhabiting to the riuer *Albis*, as *Corn. Tacit.* ſets downe in the ſecond of his *Annalles*.

Cor. Tacit. lib. 2. annal.

Now, leſt theſe higheſt exaltations of *Fortune* ſhould make their Emperours ſwell into too much inſolence, and ſo into a ſcorning of their ſubiects; the Souldiers, themſelues, yea and the common Plebeians that ſtood vpon ſtalles to behold theſe ſights, would commonly (in hate of ſuch honours, and in abatement of ſuch pride that might bréed in their Emperours) as they march in all that pompe, caſt bitter aſperſions vpon them. As for example: When *Ventidius Baſſus* came home in

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a *Parthian* triumph, the Souldiers aloud cryed out thus in mockery of him; *Behold, he who lately rub'd horſes heeles, is now your glorious Conſull.* And at another time to the people thus: *O you Citizens of Rome, keepe your wiues at home in your ſhops, you are beſt: for now we haue brought you your bald-pate Whore-maiſter:* their Emperour hauing, at that time, more néed of a periwig, then a Barber.

Qui Mulos fricabat fractius est Cõsul.

Romani seruate vxores, Mæchum calvum vobis adducimus.

Theſe beames of worldly felicity ſhon about the heads of their Princes: let vs now ſée what pleaſures the *Roman* people enioyed.

For them were built Theaters, and Amphitheaters, in ſome of which might ſit foureſcore thouſand people together; the Theaters themſelues being ſome of ſtone, ſome of wood, curiouſly adorned with columnes, and Images of their Emperours: ſome guilded all ouer, ſome mouing vpon whéeles, to avoyd the heate of the Sunne. All of them ſpacious, all ſumptuous: In theſe they ſomtimes ſaw playes tragicall, or comicall, with all ſorts of muſicke, *Doricke*, *Chromaticke*, ſoft and delicate, *Lidian*, *Nypolydian* mournfull, fit for Tragedies: and to theſe ſorts of muſicke they had all ſorts of Dauncing; And *Hyporchema* (in time of a peſti-

In the *Roman* Theaters were alwaies their *Scænici Ludi*, stage-playes.

Grecian musicke.

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lence) a daunce to *Apollo* in the Campe; the *Pyrichian*, which was a daunce in Armour: In the Chamber (as wee now haue) dances, with wanton gesticulation. All which, as well *Musicke* as *Daunces*, they borrowed from the *Greekes*.

Plutarch, in Moralib.

Then had they both in *Circo*, & *Theatris*, (their *Race* and *Theaters*) fights both on foot and horsebacke; sometimes Man to Man, now and then Men and Beasts in countring together, three hundred *Gladiators*, or Sword-players, fighting at one time at sharpe, with equall number. In which pastimes *Gordianus* the Emperour, to feede the people to the full, consumed twelue dayes, euery dayes presentation varying from each other; As sword-playing, Wrastlings in diuerse kindes, casting of Dartes and Speares, Chariot-chaces, Huntings, and such like; In one day to a hundred Fencers, thrusting out a hundred and fifty of the fiercest *Lybian* beasts; in another a thousand, which they were to kill with their swords, or to hazard their owne liues: for he maintained a large and thicke wood, strongly defensible, in which ran two hundred wilde Harts, thirty vn-back'd fierce horses of *Brittaine*, a thousand sheepe, ten Roe-buckes, which he caused to be guilded all ouer;

Trãquillus Suetonius.

Sword-players.

Sword-playing, Hunting, and the fighting of beasts in the Roman Amphi-theaters.

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thirty wilde Aſſes, a hundred and fifty wilde Boares, two hundred Ibices, and two hundred wilde *Heluetian* Goates: vpon all which he cryed hauocke to the people, to haue them torne in peeces in one ſolemne feſtiuall meeting.

The like did *Philippus Arabs* the Emperour, at two ſeuerall times; the firſt at the celebration of the *Circumciſion Games* (ſo called of *Circus*, the place where they were performed) At which time he turned out two and thirty Elephants, twenty Tygers, an hundred *Hyenaes*, one *Rhynoceros*, three-ſcore tame Lyons, and ten curle-mained Lyons, ten Panthers, thirty Leopards, and ten fierce Horſes to be cut in péeces.

Ludi Circáses, cuius ludi Originem.

Virgil, lib. 5. describit.

The ſecond time was at the celebration of thoſe games, which were held but once in a hundred yeares: and thereupon were called *Ludi Seculares*, (of *Seculum*, an age of a man, which was then counted an hundred yeares) their *Solemnization* being in honour of *Apollo* and *Diana*. Againſt which day a Cryer went vp and downe the Citty of Rome with this note: *Whoſoeuer will ſee games, which no man aliue hath euer ſeene, nor any man liuing ſhal euer ſee more, now let them come.* At which time, the Rites due to that Celebration béeing performed, and the people of *Rome* in infinite numbers aſſembled to-

Venite ad Ludos quos nemo mortalem vidit, neque visurus est.

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gether, he caused to bee hunted (besides the beasts before named, to as great or a greater number) ten horned Elkes more, by no other persons, then by two thousand *Fencers*, armed onely with their Swords in their hands, the beasts running loose, madding and roaring vp and downe.

Vide Plin. Lib. 18.

Thus haue you seene the *Roman* Emperours in their Chariots of Triumphs, after which the people further rewarded them with Statues, or Images made to the life, some in massy gold, some in siluer, some in brasse, and some in marble, vpon which were insculped and richly cut out, all their Battailes, Conquests, and Triumphes: and besides these Statues, they had also at first Crownes of Gold sent them, and those were after changed to Garlands of Laurell, the honour of both being all one. The common people receiued after their combats, fights, victories, &c. (to incite them likewise to hunt after fame, & military renowne) wreathes & Coronets to adorne their temples. The horsemen and Charioters being by this time wearied, giue way for the infantery to come vp, and try how nimbly they bestir their héeles. In which *Races* on foot, not onely the *Romanes*, but also the *Greekes*, *Troians*, *Athenians*, *Macedonians*, and many other Nations

Aureis postmodum successerunt, Laureæ: erantque & virtutis & honoris eiusdem præmia. Gellius.

Garlands giuen to the Romans.

The first sort of Rüners were called *Stadiodromi.*

excelled for their incredible ſwiftneſſe: I thinke the wilde Iriſh are beſt at it in theſe latter times. This kinde of exerciſe had three changes in it: For ſome, vpon whoſe heads the wagers were layd, ſtood breaſt-wiſe in a direct line, at a marke, and ran onely to a / goale propoſed and left there: others being at the goales end before their fellowes, wan no glory by it, vnleſſe they could againe recouer the marke from which they firſt ſet forth.

The secōd sort were called *Diaulodromi.*

The third *Race* was to run and returne to and fro, from the marke to the goale, without intermiſſion, by the ſpace of eight changes, and neuer vnder ſixe: and he that could hold out his winde ſo long, to be firſt at the bounds where he began his race, carryed away both garland and prizes.

The third sort were called *Dolichodromi.*

My Muſe could heere leaue running at *Baſe* thus vpon earth, and ſtretching her wings forth to a more noble expanſion, ſoare aloft vp into the *Celeſtiall Habitations*, and from thence bring news, what race the Sun runs in his *Zodiacall Circle*, where he ſets out euery morning, and where he reſts euery night: at what houſes he ſtayes (being 12 in number) and how long he tarries, in what part of the world he ſhortens his *Careeres*, and in what part hee enlargeth it: his fires burning

Races in heauen.

The Suns Race.

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at all times alike, but not alike in all places: by whose heate all Countries do propagate and bring forth blessings to their inhabitants; but no Country can boast she possesseth all, because what one wants, another should supply, and so euery land to be beholden one to another: then to shew, that al-be-it he runs not in a perfect *Orbicular Circle*, but that sometimes he runs side-wise with an oblique carriage of his body, yet his course is constant: his horses, (*Pirois*, *Eous*, *Æthon*, and *Phlegon*) as they are foure in number, making foure great *Stoppes*, or *Careeres* in Heauen, which beget foure *Changes* or foure *Renouations* of time vpon earth, that is to say: the *Vernall*, *Æstiuall*, *Autumnall* and *Brumall*, they keeping euer their day (like iust *Debitors*) onely a few minutes difference. But so much reuerence do I owe to the Diuine study of the transcendently-learned *Astronomer*, that I lay downe heere this Buckler, knowing him most worthy to take it vp.

Sol fons lucis.

1 Spring.
2 Sommer.
3 Autum.
4 Winter.

From tracing therefore any further the wheeles of this *Illuminous Chariot*, wherein the *God of the day* rides, our *Protean Muse* altering the shape of her course, a little lower could / stand and discouer how the *Queene of the night* (the *Moone*) is, (with a swifter whirling then the *Sunne* her brother) whiried vp and downe in

The Moones Race.

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a coach of filuer, & there ſhew likewiſe, why ſometimes ſhe fits *Horned*, ſometimes *Halfe-faced*, ſometimes *Full* and perfectly *Round*: then, where that *Light* is locked vp that is taken from our ſight; and by what meanes, and how ſo quickely it is againe reſtored.

The Sun the cause of the Moones variable shapes.

Then could I without helpe of her light, ſlip in a moment into the *Seas*, and faile onely by that Star, whoſe influence now guides my pen. There could I deſcribe what warlike *Races* the *Winds* held with the *Waters*: their *Wraſtling*, *Running*, *Retiring*, and *Chafing* this way and that way, like two great Princes ſtriuing for *Superiority*, and confounding, by their contention, not themſelues, but thoſe vnder them.

The Race of the windes & the Waters.

Quicquid delirant Reges, plectuntur Achiui.

But becauſe you ſhall not bee weary by being weather-beaten in Tempeſts: ſuppoſe the Windes haue ſpent their Malice (like Rich-men, vndon by going to Law in defending vniuſt Actions). But the *Seas* ſwell ſtill by a Naturall pride which the *Moone* (their Miſtreſſe) puts into them, becauſe their Nature being quarrellous, they rage (like Roaring Boyes vpon the Land) that they can faſten no oppoſite to go together bi'th eares

The Sea flowes when the motion of the Moon is downewards and neerer to it.

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withall, the next they meete they iuſtle, and that's the *Earth*: there they purpoſe to begin another *Race*; for their *Waues* run (like Madmen out of Bedlam) beyond their bounds vp into the *Land*, doing what they can to ſwallow it; and that ſhewes (me-thinkes) like an vnthrifty riotous Heire, waſhing away (in Tauernes) the poſſeſſions of his father, and his owne Patrimony, whilſt the carefull old man ſeekes to keepe all within compaſſe; as the walles of the Earth ſtriue to hold the vnruly Waters within their owne dominions, and to bar them entrance into her owne: for all their buſtling, and for all their billowes, we are now leap'd ſafe on ſhore.

The Race of the Elements in Mans body.

Whilſt thus I ſtand vpon the ſoft and unremoueable habitation of our great Grand-mother (the *Earth*) Another *Race*, / is preſented to mine eie, for I could heere deſcribe, how the foure Elements, (like ſo many wheeles in a Clocke) are proportioned to more diuerſe waies, and with ſtrange turnings, yet all to meete in one delicate tune within *Mans body*. And then, if any one of thoſe foure *Protectors*, bée predominant aboue the other, and ſo ſet the reſt together by the eares, how then the bloud hath his Race, and runnes into diſeaſes, and the ſhortning of that Race is to ſtumble at Deaths Dore. Againe,

1 Earth.
2 Water.
3 Aire.
4 Fire.

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if I ſhould rifle this Treaſure-houſe of liuing Creatures, and looke into the depth of it, I could bring you to thoſe hidden *Races of Minerals*, and *Mettals*, which the *Sunne* neuer ſees, yet can they not liue without him: there ſhould you behold a *Mine of Lead*, labouring to turne it ſelfe into *Tynne*, and ſo to riſe to preferment; but like a poore Man, that workes day and night to grow rich, hee ſtriues with impoſſibilities, and is at the yeares end no better then at the biginning. There ſhould you behold a *Mine of Tynne*, (ſiſter to *Siluer*) vſing all the Art ſhe can, to be transform'd into her ſiſters ſhape, and to carry a beauty as faire as her's; but like a Rich Man, that hauing enough, and being well to liue, yet practiſeth vnlawfull courſes to encreaſe his ſtate, as his, ſo her doings do ſeldome proſper: There likewiſe ſhould you behold a *Mine of Siluer*, ambitiouſly aſpiring to bee as glorious *Gold*: but ſhe workes like an Alchimiſt, watches long, and looſes her labour; yea, though ſhee were able to paſſe through thoſe twelue gates.

The Race of Minerals.

The ambition of Lead.

The ambition of Tynne.

Ambition of Siluer.

1 *Calcination.*
2 *Diſſolution.*
3 *Separation.*
4 *Coniunction.*

Ripley: Chanon of *Bridlington.*

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5 *Putrifaction.*
6 *Congelation.*
7 *Cibation.*
8 *Sublimation.*
9 *Firmentation.*
10 *Exaltation.*
11 *Multiplication.*
12 *Proiection.*

And ſo come to weare in a Ring, the very Phyloſophers Stone, yet the triall of her beauty would bee when her painting came to the Touch. Laſt of all, you ſhould there likewiſe behold (the eldeſt child of the *Sunne*) *A Mine of Gold*, who being King of *Mettals*, neuer aſpires to bee higher, becauſe it knowes, there is none aboue him.

Gold hath no ambition.

Touching *Minerals* of baſer quality let vs not caſt our eye vpon them, hauing enriched our Lading with the beſt: hoyſt now vp Sailes, therefore from hence and away; for theſe *Races* (if I ſhould meaſure the ſhorteſt of them to his end) would weary me too much, and appeare, yrkeſomely, too long, like that iourney of *Philippides*, who ranne one thouſand, two hundred and forty furlongs (which makes 155 miles) (from *Athens* in *Greece* to *Lacedemon*) in two daies, if *Polyhiſtor* lies not.

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I could here be content after this weary Voyage, round about the vaſt compaſſe of the world (dispatcht, as you ſee, by my Sea-chariots, within a little time,) now to fixe vp *Herculean Pillars*, and write vpon them *Non vltra*. But our Muſe is ambitious, and (to her) *Non ſufficit Orbis*, ſhe muſt on againe. For ſhe hath one Race yet to Run, which (for Antiquity) is as Reuerend, (for Perſons) as Renowned, (for the Contention) as Glorious, and (for the Victory) as Memorable, as any that euer yet haue bene in the World.

A freſh Race.

It is (becauſe you ſhall weary your eyes with ſtaring no longer) A Race or Challenge betwixt the Vertues that dwell in the little world (*Man*) and the Vices to whom hee giues free entertainement; they are all ready to preſent their Troupes, and to do their Deuoire: But before they enter the lifts, (ſome on horſebacke, ſome on foote, ſome in Chariots) I will play the Herauld to marſhall them in order, according to their quality and worth, and ſend them forth, marching in braue equipage before you.

Vertue & Vice run.

The *Vertues* are not Mounted, and haue Few Followers; they haue no Plumes, and ſo, no Pride; their Attire is decent, ſober, girt to them, and ciuill: their Faces graue, auſtere in very ſwéeteneſſe, ſwéete

Vertue is ſeldome mounted.

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in auſterity; faireſt when they are neereſt; louely a farre off, and all open; vſed to no maſke, their pace demure, maieſtically-humble, conſtant and comely.

[Her picture.

The *Vices* are Gallant Fellowes, they are Mounted, and haue no ſmall Fooles to their Followers: they haue Plumes, like *Eſtridges*, and Perfumes like *Muſke-cats*, (ſo ſtrong) they are ſoone ſmelt out: for Attire, they carry Lordſhips on their backes, a Knights liuing in their Bréeches, & a Shop-kéepers wealth in a Hat-band, Garters, and Shoe-ſtrings; Their Faces light, anticke, impudent, diſdainefull, amorouſly bewitching, ſhadowed now & then, but not poſſible alwaies to be couered: *As a Fools face can neuer be hid.*

Vice is euer mounted.

Her picture.

The *Vertues* will go ſometimes from you (when anon you ſee them) but the *Vices* will ſtill come with their Faces towards you, for if you looke narrowly vpon their backes, if they ſhew but them to you firſt, you will ſtraight turne taile to them too, & no more care a pin for their company, vnleſſe you be mad; I will giue you an example of ſome of them, that carry their heads higheſt: thus,

The *Hole i' th' Counter*, is the *Backe of Riot*; if a *Prodigall* lay there in Hunger and Cold, but fiue ſuch moneths no worſe then the laſt great Froſt was, in a deere yéere,

The backe part of Riot.

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and in a Plague-time when no body would come at him; and this hée ſhould ſuffer before hee bound himſelfe for euer to his *Mercer*, being ſure, elſe, to ſuffer it after-wards: I doe not thinke but my Gallant would loue a warme Freze Jerkin better than a ſuite of cut Sattin, and chooſe rather (like a Horſe) to draw béere, then to weare rich trappings like an Aſſe, for which his bones pay ſo derrely. So

The backe part of drunkennesse.

Head-ach is the Backe of *Drunkennes*: if the *Head-ach* would knocke our Coxcombs ſoundly, ſo ſoone as wee cry out Drawer in a Tauerne, we ſhould neuer quarrel with ỳ Watch, / nor breake downe Baudy-houſe-windowes at mid-night.

But beſt ſinnes, like the worſt faces, are moſt and euer painted, and that's the reaſon they ſo bewitch vs, for it is a good eye can ſee their deformity: Hearke,

The Race beginnes.

The Trumpets ſownd, they are ready for the Liſts: behold, they enter; you perhaps (that are but Standers-by) may miſtake them, and therefore I will deſcribe them, as they either begin the *Race* or end it.

The character of a proud *Turke*.

The firſt that runs, is *Blaſphemous Inſolence*, a *Turke*, (for you muſt vnderſtand, that of all Nations, ſome are at this *Race*) he will be firſt, becauſe he will be

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firſt; his looks are full of Darings, his voyce thunders out Braues; hee laies downe Threates infteed of Wagers, hee ſcornes to Wage any thing vpon an euen Lay, for if terror or tyrany can win it, he will haue All; By his ſide comes his Surgeon (called Infidelity) the horſe he rides on is ſwift Vengeance, his two Pages are Fyre and Sword.

A Chriſtian Lady runs againſt him, her name *Innocent Humility*: if ſhe get to the Race-end, ſhe is promiſed a paire of wings, beſides the prize; her looks are modeſt, her words few, to her-ſelfe (as ſhee ſets forth) ſhe praies: ſhe has onely one Maid waites vpon her, called *Sufferance*; they both run on foote: Sée, ſee, the *Turke* flies like a winged Dragon, the Chriſtian flies too, like a Doue, yet with nobler ſpeed; ſhée has now gotten the better way of him, and is gone beyond him, and ſée! Rage and Haſt to diſgrace her, in her ſpéed, haue caſt him from his Horſe, his owne Horſe kickes and trampies on the Maiſter. The Chriſtian Lady runs in pitty to ſaue him: but he curſing Her, and calling onely vpon his owne Surgeon (Infidelity) ſhee (for want of ſkill) poiſons his wound in ſteed of curing it; he's dead: his Surgeon rips his body, to ſearch what was periſhed within him (vpon ſo ſlight a fall, as ſhe tearmes

The *Turks* owne vengeance prepar'd for others, cõfounds himſelfe.

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it) and (ſee!) his heart is turned into a Flint: Blacke, and Hardened as Marble, & lying drown'd in the bloud of a thouſand poore *Hungarians*, yet all that could not ſoften it. The Wager they ranne for was / a Garland of Palme-trees held vp by a Lady at the Goales end (whoſe name is *Eternity*) and by her giuen to the Chriſtian Conqueror, with the Wings, beſides, which were promiſed her, if ſhee fainted not in her Race. When the whéels of Deſire are once ſet a going, the more weights you hang vpon them, the faſter turne they about, for lo! all the Opponents in this Race-running haue done what they came for in a moment, whilſt you were buſy about the firſt Challenger and Defendant, ſo great was their Feruor: but I haue the Roll here of the perſons and their names, and albeit you haue loſt the ſight of them in Action, you ſhall not looſe the ſport of it in my Relation.

Hungary ouer-run by the *Turkes.*

The ſecond that ran, and made the braueſt ſhow, was a yong Gallant, his name, *Prodigallity*, loued of many Ladies for his good gifts, and followed by many rich Citizens ſons, who were preferd vnto him by their fathers Mony: he ſat in a Chariot, open on euery ſide, foure Horſes drew him, (*Raſhneſſe*, *Luxury*, *Folly*, and *Hanger-on*) his Coach-man being drunke, A Whore whipped

Prodigalities Race.

The Character of a Prodigall.

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him for-ward, and made all Fly; at the backe of the Chariot, two leaped vp, & were drawne after him, *viz.*: *Beggery* and a *Foole*, whoſe geſture of making mouthes and anticke faces was excellent ſport to the ſpectators: he ran a ſwift and thundring pace; after him and cloſe by him rid many Merchants, Mercers, and Silkemen, who had laid great Wagers on his head, but he gaue them all the ſlip, and was before hand with them ſtill.

Thrifts Race.

The Defendant whom he challenged, was a polliticke Belgicke, his name *Hans-thrift* (a Dutchman) vigilant in his courſe, ſuttle in laying his wager, prouident in not venturing too much, honeſt to pay his loſſes, induſtrious to get more (twenty ſundry waies) if hee ſhould happen to bee cheated of all; his Horſe was not ſo ſwift as ſure, his Attire not curious, but rich & neate: they ſet out both together, but before *Prodigallity* came halfe way of his iourney, *Thrift* got the ſtart of him, out-went, out-wearied, out-ſpent him; tother loſt all, this won what the other loſt.

Discontēt the mother of Treason.

Prodigality / vpon this diſgrace hid his head, but incountring when he went away, with a crue of *Male-contents*, they ſchooled him, and they ſpoyled him; for in a hote bloud hee preſently grew deſperate, and ſwore

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to vndertake (for raiſing of his fortunes) the plots of Treaſon, to blow vp kingdomes, to murder Kings, and to poyſon Princes: But the Hang-man hearing their whiſpering, ſet vp a paire of gallowes in his way; at which hee ran full-but, fell downe, brake his necke, and neuer ſince could kéepe any good quarter.

A malo in peius.

The third that came ſneaking in was a leane ill-faced ſhotten-herring-bellied-raſcall; his noſe dropped as ſoone as he entred into the *Race*, whoſe filth, becauſe it would ſcoure, and ſo ſaue ſope, hee wrapt vp in as filthy a hand-kercher: his apparrell was cut out of 6 or 7 religions, and as they turned, that turned. He ſtole one onely coale of fire from *Prodigality*, which hee toſt betwixt his hands to warme them: he had in his pocket (to victuall him for this voyage) two dried cobs of a red herring, reſerued by a fiſhmonger at the ſiege of *Famagoſta*, & then afterward laid on a dung-hil, and the cruſt of a biſket that had béen twice at the weſt *Indies*. This *Thing* was a *Vſurer*, cald *Niggardlineſſe*; he had no page, but two Brokers (out of their loue to him, hoping to get by it) came along with him vpon their owne charge.

The Character of a Niggard.

Againſt this wretch, (in braue defiance) ſtept forth an old Lord (that is now no Courtier; for hee kéeps a place in the

Hospitality pictured.

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Countrey, & all the chimnies in it ſmoke: he ſpends his money as he ſpends the water that paſſeth to his houſe, it comes thither in great pipes, but it is all conſumed in his kichin,) his name *Hoſpitality*. It is a graue & reuerend countenance; he weares his beard long of purpoſe, that ỹ haires being white, and ſtill in his eie, he may be terrified frõ doing anything vnworthy their honor: his apparrel is for warmth, not brauery: if he thinke ill at any time, he preſently thinks wel: for iuſt vpon his breaſt he wears his *Reprehenſion*. As a iewel comprehends much treaſure in a little roome; and as that nut-ſhell held all *Homers Iliads* ſmally written in a/péece of *Vellum*. So, though the trée of his vertues grow high, and is laden with goodly fruit, yet the top-bough of all, and the faireſt Apple of all he counteth his *Hoſpitality*: His bread was neuer too ſtale, his drinke was neuer ſowre, no day in the yeare was to them that are hungry, *A faſting day*, yet he obſerues them all: Hee giues moderately euery houre, but in reuerence of one ſeaſon in the yeare, all that come may fréely take.

And this is (as the Booke doeth remember)
The cold frosty ſeaſon of December:
Chaucer in the *Franklins* tale. *Phœbus* waxed old, and hewed like *Latoun*
That afore in his hot Declination

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Shone as the burned gold, with ſtreames bright,
But now in *Capricorne* adowne he light:
Whereas he ſhone full pale, I dare well ſeyne,
The bitter froſtes with the ſleet and raine
Deſtroyed hath the greene in euery yerd:
Ianus ſitteth by the fire with double berd,
And drinketh of his Bugle-horne the wine,
Before him ſtandeth the Brawne of the tuſked ſwine.

The horſe he ſate vpon was gray and aged, like his maiſter, but weake by reaſon of yeares; yet his heart good, and knew the way to many holy places, whither hee had often carried his Lord, and therefore ſcorning now he ſhould incounter ſo ignoble an oppoſite as he ſaw ſtand brauing, hee breathed a kinde of quicke fire in and out at his ſnoring noſtrils, in ſigne he had quickned his old courage, and that he wiſhed to ſtand on no ground till this worke were ended. Forward therefore, both parties ſet: *Hoſpitality* had thouſands following him, with ſhouts, heartnings, plaudits, and praiſes: At *Niggardlineſſe* euery man laughed, euery man diſdained him, none clapped him on the backe, but his two trunch-men (the Brokers) the tother rode like a prince with all eyes throwne vpon him in admiration: but this poore ſtarueling ran as if

They that vphold hospitality are in these daies weake, because few.

Niggardlinesse & Hospitality run.

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a ſcar-crow had flowen : it was not / a running, but a kinde of falſe ſcuruy Amble, or rather Hobling, which put him into ſuch a heate (he neuer in all his life ſweating before) that hee melted all his tallow, which at the moſt was not able to make a piſſing Candle ; and ſo the ſnuffe of his life went out ſtinking. Before hee dyed, he gaue his keyes to the Brokers, and made them his heires, with charge to bury him there in the high-way, onely to ſaue charges, and to ſtrip off his cloathes, which he made them ſweare they ſhould ſell : *Et hic finis priami*, and with that word he lay as dead as a dogge. His heires performed his will, and going home merily, to ſhare his wealth, which they knew to be infinite, they found nothing in the houſe but two peny *Halters* : (for all his money hee had buried vnder the earth in a field) the ſight of this ſtruck cold to their hearts : and ſo (ſeeing their owne Father, as it were, had cozened them) the *Brokers* went both away like a cupple of *Hounds* from the dogge-houſe in a ſtring together, and lye buried at the grate which receiues the common *Sewer* in the midſt of *Hounds-ditch*. *Hoſpitality* had the honour of the day, and went away crowned with poore mens *Benedictions*.

The next *Contenders* that followed theſe, were an *Engliſh* Knight and a *Spaniſh* : the *Don* was

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a temperate and very little féeder, and no drinker, as all *Spaniards* are; the Knight had béene dub'd onely for his valour in that ſeruice: to it they went both, horſed alike, manned alike, braue alike, the *Spaniard* not ſo gawdy, but more rich. *Sir Dagonet* had ſcarce ſet ſpurs to his *Bucephalus*, but with healths which he tooke out of euery commanders fiſt, drinking to his boone voyage, he fell ſicke, & his horſe, both of the *Staggers*, of which hee neuer recouered: hee had (beſides his Page) ſome *Voluntaries* that attended him, that is to ſay, the *drowſie* and *decayed Memory*; the one filled his glaſſes, the other his Tobacco-pipes. *Shortneſſe of Life* held his bridle, and helped him ſtil off. The *Diego* was a dapper fellow, of a frée minde and a faire, bounteous of his purſe, but ſparing / in his Cups, as ſcorning to make his belly a wine-celler, therefore the more nimble; and hauing nothing in him but fire, (as the other nothing but the contrary Element) hee flew before the winde like a gallant Pinnace vnder ſayle, and held out his *Race* to the end, leauing the *Engliſh-man* dead-drunke, in leſſe then a quarter of the way.

The Spaniard temperate in dyet, the English a glutton.

A drunkards followers.

Plures occidit crapula, quam gladius.

Then came in two by two, other Troopes, whoſe onſets, and ouer-throwes, honours, and

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diſgraces, darings, and dauntings, merit an ample *Chronicle*, rather then an *Abſtract*; of all which the *Braggadochio-vices* ſtill got the worſt: the *Vertues* departing in Triumph, but not with any inſulting. And thus the glory of this *Race* ended.

Other Races.

Now, as after the cleare ſtreame hath glided away in his owne current, the bottome is muddy and troubled. And as I haue often ſeene, after the finiſhing of ſome worthy Tragedy, or Catastrophe in the open Theaters, that the Sceane after the Epilogue hath beene more blacke (about a naſty bawdy Iigge) then the moſt horrid Sceane in the Play was: The Stinkards ſpeaking all things, yet no man vnderſtanding any thing; a mutiny being amongſt them, yet none in danger: no tumult, and yet no quietneſſe; no miſchifs begotten, and yet miſchiefe borne: the ſwiftneſſe of ſuch a torrent, the more it ouerwhelmes, breeding the more pleaſure.

So after thoſe Worthies and Conquerours had left the field, another Race was ready to begin, at which, though the perſons in it were nothing equall to the former, yet the ſhoutes and noyſe at theſe was as great, if not greater. They marched in no order, and that made them ſeeme comely; Handſomeneſſe in them had beene a diſgrace, the worſe they ſhewed, the better they were liked; They could do nothing ill, becauſe

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they could doe nothing well, and were therefore commended, becauſe there was in them nothing commendable: Such praiſe as / they brought, they caried away; and this it was.

The firſt Troope that came thronging in, were a company of braue ſtaring fellowes, that looked like *Flemings*, for they were as fat as butter, and as plumpe in the face as Trumpeters are when their chéekes ſwell like bladders. No horſes could bee hired for them: for (as Gallants doe Citizens) they were ſure to breake their backes: they were all Foot-men therefore, and ran very heauily (like men going to hanging) becauſe if they ſhould fall, their bellies making them leape heauy, they were ſure to breake their neckes. Theſe termed themſelues *Epicures*, and all that heard them beleeued it: for their *Guts* was their *God*, their *Heads*, *Hogſheads* of wine, their *Bodies*, *Cages* foi wild-fowle, and their *Soules* nothing elſe but the ſteame and breath of roaſted *Capons* ſerued vp piping hot. Theſe ran into a thouſand mens *Debts*, but ran ſo farre one from another, (for feare of breaking *Ribbes* if they had iuſtled) that they would be ſure neuer to run in any certaine danger.

Belly-gods.

Of *Epicurus*, from whom sprang that Sect.

The laſt *Race* they ran (for you muſt know they had many) was from a cry of *Sergeants*: yet in the end the Law ouer-tooke them, and after

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a long, ſweaty, and troubleſome *Race*, ouer-threw and layd them in the duſt; they dyed in priſon, and were buryed in ſilence.

A Lawyer and his conscience run.

After them came in a pert *Lawyer*, puffing and blowing (one that for putting a wrench into the *Lawes* mouth, to force her to ſpeake any thing, was pitched ouer the barre) and hee ran really: but with whom thinke you? againſt his owne *Conſcience*: but in the *Race* (ſweat and ſweare, do what he could) ſhe gaue him the ſlip, tired him extreamely, and was ſtill out of his reach the length of *Gracious ſtreet*, at the leaſt; yet the *Lawyer* was a goodly man, ſtrong, and full of action, and / his Conſcience nothing in the world to ſpeake of.

A Vicar.

The next was one that ſhould haue beene a ſcholler, and was indéed, and he ran horrible faſt after foure Benefices all at one time: they held him nobly to it a long ſpace; but with much adoe hee got beyond them, and wonne what he ran for: Mary hee caught ſuch an incurable cold (by reaſon of his purſineſſe) that hee loſt his voyce preſently, and grew by degrees, ſo hoarſe, that he neuer ſpake after to any great purpoſe, all his lights were ſo ſtopped.

A Taylor runs with Pride.

At laſt comes ſkipping in a terſe, ſpruiſe, neatified Capricious *Taylor*, new leaped from his Shop-boord; and the Diuill

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could not perſwade him, but hee would runne with *Pride*, and with none elſe. *Pride* was for him, and tooke hold of him preſently, *Horſes* were offered to them both: No (ſayd the Taylor) I will not bee ſet on Horſe-backe, I will not ride, nor be ridden: *Pride* ſcorned any courteſie more then he. To it they go then; *Pride* got ſtill before him, and he followed her at an ench like a mad-man, tooth and nayle. In the end hee had her at his backe: *Pride* then (for anger that any ſhould out-ſtrip her) made ſuch extreame haſte, that ſhee caught a fall. The *Taylor* (hauing many gallant parts of a Gentleman about him) looking aſide, and ſeeing his Incounterer downe, came brauely to her, offering to take her vp; which ſhe diſdaining, allowed him a yard before her, which hee was content to take, and to it they go againe: *Pride* followed him cloſe, and comming home vp to him, ſpyed her aduantage (being neere the *Races* end) and leaping forward, hit him full at the heart, and ſo ouerthrew him. Inraged at which, hee drew out a *Spaniſh* weapon, and would haue runne it through her; ſhee put him by, and cut his combe, which ſo cut his heart (to ſee a woman his confuſion) / that hee was neuer his owne man afterward. But he ſayd hee wrought his owne woe himſelfe, and confeſt it was his owne ſeeking to meddle

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with her; and therefore ſuch bread as he brake, was but broken to him againe, yet ſwore (if a man might beleeue him) that though he ſunke into hell for it, he would, at one time or other, ſawce her.

This quarrell made peace; for the vn-rauelling of this bottome, was the laſt thréed that ended all. You now ſee what voyage this ſhip of fooles (in which theſe laſt were imbarked) hath made. Heere caſt they Anchor, and leap on Shore.

A preparation to the Maſque enſuing, and the cauſe therof.

FAME, who hath as many tongues as there are mouthes in the world, hearing of the honourable defeature giuen by thoſe worthy Champions to their ignoble (but inſulting) enemies, could not chooſe (becauſe ſhee is a woman) but prattle of it, in all places, and to all perſons; inſomuch that the Courts of Kings rang of it, Cities made bonefires for it, the Country had almoſt broke all their bels about it: at euery Croſſe it was proclaimed, at euery Market, one word went about the price of victuals, and fiue about that: *Barbers*

A newes spred.

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had neuer ſuch vtterance of a newes, *Booke-ſellers* ſold more ſhéetes then Linnen-drapers; Carriers could load their horſes with no Packes but or *This*: No Ship went to Sea, but ſome part of the fraight was this victory: It was written of at home, diſperſed in / letters abroad, and ſung to a new Tune every where. Omitting theſe hither parts of *Chriſtendome*, ſhe (*Fame* I meane) taking her Trumpet (becauſe ſhe is *Times Herald*) flew with it ouer the *Mediterranean-ſea* into *Aſia*, firſt into *Turkey*, ſo to *Caldæa*, *Perſia*, *Hircania*, *Aſſiria*, *Armenia*, and then getting vp higher ouer the *Caſpian ſea*, away ſhee poaſted to the *Tartars*, and *Cathayans*, then to the *Chynois*, and other *Eaſt Indians*, ſo backe againe ouer the *Arabian Sea*, into *Arabia Fœlix*: then croſſing ouer *Numidia*, her next cut was into *Barbary* in *Affrica*, from thence downe to *Noua Guinea*; and from thence croſſing the *Lyne* into the *Ethyopian ſea*, away ſwoopes ſhee by *Braſill*, and ſo beates her *Wings* in the *Weſt Indies*, whoſe heate being ready to melt her, (as the *Eaſt Indies* did before) ouer the *Lyne* againe ſhe ſcuds to *Noua Hiſpania*, & ſo to the *Northward* of *America*; then homeward through *Florida*, taking *Virginea*, *Noua Francia*, *Norembega*, and all thoſe *Septentrionall Countries* in her paſſage, and ſo croſſing the *Deucalidonian ſea*, hauing beaten her ſelfe almoſt to death in

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proclaiming and trumpeting lowdly the *News*; ſhe pantingly ariues where ſhee ſet forth, pruning and peecing vp her flagging and broken *Wings*.

The *winds* caching her breath in all kingdoms, through which ſhe went, were as great with it as her ſelfe, & ready to burſt vntill they were deliuered. Neuer was ſuch puffing & blowing, ſuch bluſtring & roaring, ſince they threw downe *Babel*: ſo that with their ſtrugling who ſhould cry out firſt, they were all brought a bed of it at one time: for all of them breaking by force into the bowels of the earth, and by that irruption tearing her very foundation with an vniuerſall earth-quake, the maſſy frame was cleft & riuen aſunder, and ſo the terror of the report was by the wherrying *winds* ſhot (as if with a thunder-bolt from heauen) and neuer tarryed, or met any rub, till it burſt open the *Gates* of Infernall *Erebus*.

The naturall cause of an earth-quake.

The / *Grand-Sophy* of the *Satanicall Synagogue*, at the very ſound of it belchd out a groane, the rebound of which (like one bandogs whyning in *Paris* Garden, ſetting all the Kennels a barking) left all the *Stygian* Hel-hounds in a moſt clamorous howling. The diſmall conſort hauing (with a worſe noiſe then the grating and craſhing of Iron when it is a ſyling) ended theſe *Blacke Sants*, & ſhooke their gaſtly heads foure or

The Diuel put in feare when Good-men prosper.

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fiue times together, & with chaines ratling at their heeles, (as if ſo many blacke Dogs of New-gate had beene mad in a Tauerne there) ran bellowing All, about their *Father of Miſchiefe*, to know what Qualme came ouer his ſtomake. He (darting an eye vpon them, able to confound a thouſand Coniurers in their owne Circles, though with a wet finger they could fetch vp a little Diuell) and with an *Vlulation*, (his chin almoſt burſting his breaſt-bone with a Nod) from which, fum'd out a breath (blacker then ſea-coale ſmoake out of a Brew-houſe chimney) which if their withered chaps had bin there, yawning to ſucke it downe was of power to haue turned ten thouſand old Beldams in *Lapland* into the rankeſt Witches, Hee thus grumbled: *Hel's vndone*, Why, yelped all the reſt? An *Armada* (quoth he) cannot ſaue vs, our Legions (in the world next aboue vs) are ouerthrowne by that *Stigmaticall Virago Vertue*: All thoſe Battalions that warred vnder ỳ cullors of our Red & fiery Dragõ are debauſhed: Suffer this bracke into our *Acheronticke Territories* & hotter *Aſſaſſinations* will euery day pel mel maule vs. Al about him cryed they would neuer endure it.

Hels Army defeated.

Whilſt this indigeſted miſchiefe lay broyling on their ſtomackes, roome was made for an *Intelligencer* newly arriu'd vpon theſe ſtronds of Horror.

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It was one of thoſe nimble *Vmbratici Dæmones*, as inuiſible as the Aire, & (like Aire) neuer out of our company, one of thoſe *Gnomi*, whoſe part *Theophraſtus Paracelſus* takes ſo terribly, prouing / that whether we ſw[i]mme, or are on land, or in the woods, or in houſes, wee are ſtill haunted with a ſpirit or two at leaſt, neither hurtfull nor doing good; and ſuch a one was This: *Belial Belzebub* of *Barathrum*, had lately employed this Purſeuant of his about ſerious buſineſſe; in which hauing done nothing, and dreading but ſorry paiment for his labour, hee knew not how better to eſcape the Furies, then by forging ſome egregious lies, by the ſame Anuile, that all hell was now ſtriking (that's to ſay, touching the late victorie of the *Vertues*) and ſo to bee thought hee had ſpent all his time in that intelligence.

Paracelsus de gnomis.

Furies are Hels Beadels, three in number: *Alecto, Tysiphone*, and *Mægera*: to the number of those three Passions which carry vs headlong, *vis.* Anger, Couetousnesse, and Luxury. *Lactantius de vero cultu.*

He therefore being toſſed, (the throng was ſo great) vpon their glowing fleſh-hookes, from one to one, till hee came before the grand *Cacodemon*, (his Maiſter) who ſate in a chaire all on fire, downe fell my little ſpirit flat at his clouen feete: and then, the Captaine of Damnation, (hauing firſt ſpit out foure or fiue Blaſphemies, which one of his Gentlemen

Blasphemy the diuels spittle.

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Vſhers ſtill trod out) hee gnaſhed his teeth, and aſked if the newes were current: it was replied, yes.

Nay (cries this *Goblin*) to vnclaſpe a booke of my further trauels, let mee bee hung in chaines of yce (as you are in fire, if I lie) and bee bound to eate flakes in the Frozen *Zone* for a thouſand yeares, if the Gloabe of the Terreſtriall world bee not new Moulded, the Ball of it hath none of the Old Stuffing: not an inch of knauery can now bee had for loue or money; if you would giue a Million of Gold you cannot haue a Courtier in debt, if you would beſtow a thouſand pounds worth of Tobacco on a Souldier but to ſweare a Garriſon-oth, hee would die ere hee drunke it; beſides all Rich-men are liberall, Poore men not contentious, Beggars not drunke, Lawyers not couetous, rich heires not riotous, Cittizens not enuious, clownes moſt religious.

No / more, cryed the *Tartarian Tarmagant*; The tother ſtop'd in his Careere, and it was time; for this laſt Cannon, ſhot *Schellum Waſſerhand* through both his broad ſides. The fall of this Mil-ſtone had almoſt burſt his heart, he ſigh'd nothing but flaſhes of fire, ſpit nothing but flakes of brimſtone, weep'd nothing but ſcoopes-full of ſcalding-water; for now he ſaw the *Dilaceration* of his

Schellum in Dutch, a Theife: *Waſſerhand* a Fauning Cur, Names fitting for the Diuell.

owne *Luciferan Kingdome*, and the exaltation of his enemies; out of his presence hee commanded all. They breake their Neckes for haſt; he bawld for Muſicke; Ten thouſand ſoules were preſently ſet a yelling: hee tooke no pleaſure in't. Hee felt himſelfe damnably heart-burnt, pangues worſe then the tortures of euerlaſting death fell vpon him, and no hope of his Recouery; which made an inexpreſſible howling in hell.

No Amendment being in him, hee cals for Phyſitions: not one would come neere him, they knew his payment too well; for *Potecaries* they were ſuttle enough, and cared not for his cuſtome. He then roard out for a cunning Scriuener to make his *Will*: one was at his Elbow preſently. Him he hugd in his armes, and cry'd out, Welcome my Sonne; thou now ſhalt for euer bind mee vnto thee. *Sr. Satrapas Satan*, then goes on and tels him, Hee's falne into a low and miſerable eſtate, his caſe is deſperate, and therefore being vtterly giuen ouer, hee ſends for him to make his *Laſt Will and Teſtament*, and ſo *Signior Scriuano* begins, and galops as faſt with his Pen, as *Monſieur Diabolo* could with his chaps. The *Will* was this.

The Notary dwels in Hel-streete in *Paris.*

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The / Diuels laſt Will and *TESTAMENT.*

BEHEMAH *Dornſchweyn*, Prince of all that lyes betwéene the Eaſt and the Weſt, the North and the South; Mighty both on the Sea, and on the Land, chiefe Vayuode of Vſury, Symony, Bribery, Periury, Forgery, Tyrrany, Blaſphemy, Calumny, &c. (My Vaſſails and Deputies, with all their Petty Officers vnder them) Patron of all that ſtudy the blacke and *Negromanticke Arts*; Father of all the Roaring Boyes; The Founder and Vpholder of Paintings, Dawbings, Plaiſterings, Pargettings, Purflings, Ceruſings, Cementings, Wrinkle-fillings, and Botchings vp of old, decayed, and weather-beaten Faces; being confounded, and tormented in euery limbe: but hauing my Memory and Wits freſh and liuely, doe make

The Diuill is *Behemah*, an *Elephant* for strength to ouercome and *Dornschweyn*, a *Porcupine* for quils, he shoots daily at our soules.

A *Vayuode* is a chiefe Ruler: an Attribute giuen to great Men in those parts of *Morauia* and *Transalpine Hungary*.

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this my *laſt Will and Teſtament* in manner and forme following:

Inprimis, I will bequeath the World (whereof I am Prince) with all the Pleaſures, Inticements, and Sorcerous Vanities thereof, to bee equally diſtributed amongſt / my Sons and Daughters; and becauſe (of my owne knowledge) I find very many of them, to be damnable and wicked, I lay vpon all ſuch a fathers heauy curſe; not caring though they hang in hell, becauſe they haue run a villanous, impious, prepoſterous, and diueliſh Race.

The Legacies.

To his children.

Item. To all thoſe Ladies, Gentlewomen, and Cittizens wiues, (being ſet downe by their Names in my Black-book) to whoſe houſes & company I haue bene welcome at mid-night, my Will is ỳ they all, ſhall mourne.

A Legacy to Ladies.

Item. I further will and bequeath to my louing and deereſt friends, the Vſurers of this Citty, all ſuch moneis as are now, or ſhall heereafter bee taken aboue the rate of 10. ith hundred.

A Legacy to Vsurers.

Item. My Will is, that euery Gentleman who ſerues mee, ſhall bee kept in his Chaine, yea, the worſt that hath followed mee, let him goe in a blacke ſuite of Durance.

A Legacy to Gallants, that follow him.

Item. Whereas I haue many Baſe Daughters lurking about ỳ Suburbs, I giue to thē Carbuncles

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a peece, the biggeſt that can be goten. And to thoſe Matrons (that for my ſake haue bene euer déere to thoſe my ſaid Daughters) I giue to each of them a bottle of the ſame *Aqua-vitæ*, whereof I my ſelfe drinke.

A Legacy to Puncks of the Cittie.

A Legacy to Baudes.

Item. I giue my inuiſible cloakes to all Bankrouts, becauſe they made them, but to one Poet onely (called *Poet Comedy*) I giue my beſt inuiſible Cloake, becauſe it onely fits his ſhoulders better then mine owne, but chiefly for that hee will trim it vp well, and line it with *Come not neere me*, or *ſtand off*; And becauſe he is a ſlip of mine owne grafting, I likewiſe bequeath to him my beſt Slippers, to walke and play with his Kéepers noſes.

A Legacy to Bankrouts.

Item. I giue to all Officers that loue mee, a brace of my owne Angels to hang about their neckes, as a remembrance of mee.

A Legacy to Officers that loue him.

Item, / my Wil is, that all the Brokers in Long-lane be ſent to me with all ſpéed poſſible, becauſe I haue much of them laid to pawne to me, which will, I know, neuer be redeemed, and what I giue to them ſhall bee in Hugger-Mugger; and for their brethren (the reſt of their Iewiſh Tribe in the Synagogue of *Hounſ-ditch*) let thē be aſſured they ſhall not bee

A Legacy to Brokers.

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forgotten, becauſe I heare they pray for mee howrely: I pitty theſe poore diſpiſed ſoules, becauſe if they ſhould miſſe mee, I know what would become of them.

Item. I giue toward the mending of the High-waies, betweene New-gate and Tyburne, all the grauell that lies in the Kidneys, Reynes and Bladders, of Churles, Vſurers, Baudes, Harlots, and Whoore-maiſters, and rather then thoſe Grauel-pits, ſhould grow ſcanty, I will that they bee ſupplied continually.

A Legacy for repairing the way to Tyburne.

Item. I giue to all Iailors and Kéepers of priſons, to euery one of them, the ſoule of a Beare (to bee rauenous) the body of a Woolfe (to be cruell;) the ſpeech of a Dog (to be churliſh;) the Tallons of a Vulture (to bee griping,) and my countenance to beare them out in their office, that they may looke like diuels vpon poore priſoners:

A Legacy to Iaylors.

Item. My Will is, that if any Roaring Boy (ſpringing from my Race) happen to be Stabd, ſwaggering, or ſwearing three-pil'd oathes in a Tauerne, or to bee kild in the quarrell of his Whoore; let him bee fetched hither (in my owne Name) becauſe heere he ſhall be both lookt too, and prouided for.

A Legacie to Roaring Boies.

Laſtly, I make and ordaine (by this my *laſt Will and Teſtament*) a common Barretour to

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bee my Executor; and two Knights, who are my ſworne ſeruants and are of the Poſt; (their Names and ſeruice being naild vpon Pillers in *Weſtminſter* Pallace) I make them, (al-be-it they / are pur-blind) my Ouerſeers, and for their paines therein, I will bequeath to each of them a great round Pearle, to be worne in their eyes, becauſe I may be ſtil in their ſight, when I am gone from them.

A Legacie to the Diuels Ouer-seers.

And to teſtify that this is my laſt and onely *Will* which ſhall ſtand, I ſubſcribe my Name vnto it, thereby Renouncing, Retracting, Reuocating, Diſanulling, & quite Cancelling, all former Wils whatſoeuer by mee at any time or times made: In witneſſe whereof all the States *Infernall*; *Avernall*, *Acheronticke*, *Stygian*, *Phlegetonticke* and *Peryphlegitonticke*, haue likewiſe ſubſcribed, in the yeare of our *Ranging* in the World, 5574.

Mounſieur Nouerint (being a man, whoſe conditions were too well knowne) had nothing ſaid to him at this time, becauſe the Diuell was very bad, and had no ſtomacke to talke of old Reckonings (for *Vniuerſe* was in his debt) but had his payment, and was glad he got away.

Although there be, *Vestigia nulla retrorsa* out of Hell, yet you must know hee had a conueiance for that purpose, to haue ingresse and egresse.

Now, as it often happens to rich Curmudgeons, that after they haue ſettled their eſtates on their death-beds, (as they verily

Rich mens false alarums.

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feare) and that their wiues gape day and night to be widdowes, that from their huſbands coffin they may leape into a Coach and be Ladies, their ſonnes and heires curſing as faſt (as the mothers pray) vntill the great Capon-bell ring out, the daughters weeping (when they know their portions) onely becauſe they are not marriageable, or if mariageable, becauſe ere they mourne in blacke, they haue not Suiters to make them merry, & the kindred as greedy (for their parts) to ſee the winding ſheete laid out, that they may fetch their fat Legacies, & then (oh terrible then!) ỳ old Fox reuiues, fals to his ſleepe, cals for his victuals, feeles himſelfe mend, remembers his bags, cries out for his keies, ſeales vp his mony, no talk of a Wil, no hope of a Widdow, no ſharing of his wealth; Euen the ſelfe-ſame Pill tooke this *Diego Dæmonum*, and recouered vpon it.

For / all his children, acquaintance, and ſeruants, ſtanding round about him, howling and crying for him, behold! this howling of theirs made him almoſt out of his wits; that madneſſe quickened his ſpirits, his ſpirits made him rowze vp himſelfe, with that rowzing hee began to looke into what danger he was falne, and by looking into it, to deuiſe plots againe to raiſe it.

Heereupon, a Synode was called of all the ſubtilleſt and plaugieſt prates in Hell, (of which

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there are good ſtore): *Magog Mammon*, there discouers his diſeaſe, the cauſe of it, and the perill; his feare is that his Kingdome would now bee ſorely ſhaken, and his ſorrowes, becauſe all they ſhould be ſure to ſmart for it more then he himſelfe, hee therefore craues their infernall counſell.

They ſit, they confer, they conſult, and from that conſultation (after many villanous proiects told on their hornes like dung vpon Pitch-forkes, and ſmelling worſe) this Aduice was hatched, and had fethers ſtucke on the backe, the reſt were pluckt naked; And this it was, That *Minotaure Polyphem* (the Sire of all thoſe Whelpes barking thus in the Kennels of Hell) ſhould forth-with put fire into his old Bones, and fall to threſhing of their Damme, to get more Hell-hounds, (braue yong little Diuels) whom hee may (like Tumblers) hoyſt from one Fiends ſhoulder vp to another, and ſo pop them into the world: And they againe going to Bull, with other blacke Goblins, may ingender, what monſters they pleaſe to ſet all the world and all the people in it out of tune, and the worſe Muſicke they make, the more ſport it is for him.

This Act was Filed vpon Record: moſt Voyces carried it away; the Councell flowed currant, the Court is adiourned, and the great *Beglherby* of *Lymbo* fals hotly / to his buſineſſe. Now you muſt

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vnderſtand, that the Diuell being able to get children faſter then any man elſe, had no ſooner touched his old *Laplandian Gueneuora*, but ſhee as ſpeedily quickned; and no ſooner quickned, but was deliuered, and lay in, and had at this *Litter* or *Burden*, two twins.

Dabh, the *Hyæna* that digs dead men out of graues to deuoure them. *Aldip Alambat*, is a ravenous or furious Woolfe. *Ingratitude*, & *Hypocrisy* borne.

Dabh, *Aldip Alambat*: their father gaue them their names, the one was called *Hypocriſie*, the other *Ingratitude*. *Hypocriſie* was put to nurſe to an *Anabaptiſt* of *Amſterdam*, but *Ingratitude* was brought vp at home. In a ſhort time they battend, and were plumpe as fat Chop-bacons they were, and toward to practiſe any trickes that were ſhewed them.

Hypocrisyes cloake-maker.

So that béeing ripe for maiſters, *Hypocriſie* was preſently bound to a Puritane Taylor, by his Nurſe, and did nothing but make Clokes of Religion for to weare, of a thouſand colours. Hee ran away from the Taylor, and then dwelt with a Vizard-maker, and there hee was the firſt who inuented the wearing of two faces vnder a hood. After this hee trauelled into *Italy*, and there learned to embrace with one arme, and ſtabbe with another: to ſmile in your face, yet to wiſh a ponyard in your boſome: to proteſt, and yet lye: to ſweare loue, yet hate mortally.

From *Italy* hee came into the *Low-countries*,

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where he would not talke, vnleſſe hee dranke with him, and call you *Myn Leeuin Broder*, with a full glaſſe, onely to ouer-reach you in your cups of your bargaine.

Out of *Germany* hee is againe come ouer into *England*, his lodging is not certaine: For (like a whoore) hee lyes euery where. Hée ſometimes is at Court, and is there excéeding full of complement; hee goes ſometimes like a threed-bare Scholler, with lookes humble, as a Lambes, and as innocent, but his heart prouder then a *Turkes* to a *Chriſtians*.

The picture of an hypocrite.

Hee / hath a winning and bewitching preſence, a ſweete breath, a muſicall voyce, and a warme ſoft hand. But it is dangerous to keepe company with him, becauſe he can alter himſelfe into ſundry ſhapes. In the Citty hee is a Dogge, and will fawne vpon you: In the fields hee is a Lyons Whelpe, and will play with you: In the Sea hee is a Mer-mayd, and will ſing to you. But that fawning is but to reach at your throat: that playing is to get you into his pawes, and that ſinging is nothing elſe but to ſink and confound you for euer.

Fistula dulce canit, &c.

This picture of *Perdition* (*Hypocriſie*) was not drawne ſo ſmoothly, ſo cunningly, and ſo enticingly, but his brother (*Ingratitude*) though there went but a paire of Sheares

Ingratitude pictured.

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betweene them, was as vgly in ſhape, and as blacke in ſoule: hee was a Fiend in proportion, and a Fury in condition. It is a monſter with many hands, but no eyes: It catcheth at any thing, but cannot ſee the party from whom it receiues. This is that fellow made all the Diuels at firſt, and ſtill ſupplyes their number continually.

This is that *Lethargy* that makes vs forget our Maker, and neuer to thanke him for whatſoeuer he beſtowes on vs: for no eſtate is content with his ſtate. If wee are poore, wee curſe; If rich, wee grumble it comes in no faſter; If hard-fauoured, wee enuy the beautifull; If faire, it is our trée of damnation, and for money euery ſlaue climbes it.

Lethargia est mentis alienatio & rerum prope omnium oblivio.

This is that *Torpedo*, which if we touch, a *Numbneſſe* ſtrikes all our ioynts, and wee haue no féeling one of another. This is hee which maketh one forget God and his country, the King and his kindred, only to pleaſe the great Diuell his father. He that this day hath beene comforted with thy fire, fed with thy bread, relieued with thy purſe, and kept from being lowſie by thy linnen, to / morrow will bee ready to ſet the ſame houſe on fire ỳ hid him from cold, for thy bread to giue thee ſtones; for

Torpedinem piscem, si quis attirit, torpet membra.

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the money thou lenteſt him, to ſell thee (like a *Iudas*,) and for thy linnen, which wrapped him warme, glad to ſee thee in danger to goe naked. Thus haſt thou this *Gorgon* in his liuely colours: becauſe therefore that the odiouſneſſe of this beaſt *Ingratitude*, ſhould ſtill be in our eye, God hath *Hierogliphically* figured it in many of his creatures.

A *Gorgon* is a beast euer looking downeward, it eateth serpents, is scaly as a dragon, toothed as a swine: it hath wings to flye, the breath is venemous, the eyes fiery, and strike beholders dead. All which properties belong to the Diuell. *Æsop. Fab.* 5.

The *Viper* is an Embleme of it, whoſe yong-ones gnaw out the belly in which they are bred. So is the *Mule*, whoſe panch being full with ſucking, ſhe kickes her dam. So is the Iuy, which kils that by which it climbes: and ſo is fire, which deſtroyes his nouriſher.

The tongue of *Ingratitude* is the ſting of that frozen Snake, which wounds the boſome that gaue it heate and life.

The hands of *Ingratitude* are thoſe Tubbes full of holes, which the daughters of *Danaus* fill vp with water in hell, and as faſt as it is powred in, it all runs out againe.

An ingratefull man therefore is not like *Nero*, that gathered flowers out of *Ennius* his heape of dung, but like the *Cantharides* that ſuckes poyſon out of the ſweeteſt flower.

Cantharidum succos, dante parente bibas. Ouid. in Ibim.

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Not without great wiſedome did that old Serpent, (the *Anthropophagizde Satyr*) cloath his Helliſh brood of his in humane ſhapes: for you ſee how beneficiall their ſeruice may bee to him, and how maleuolent they are likely to be to man: for theſe are thoſe *Ichneumons* that creepe in at our mouthes, and are not ſatisfied only firſt with deuouring whats within vs, and then to eate quite through our bodyes, but the food which they luſt after, is to rauen vpon the ſoule.

The Man-eating-monster. *Anthropophagi* were *Scythians* (now *Tartars*) so called for eating men, & drinking blond in their sculs. *Polyhistor.*

My purpoſe was (when the grand *Helca* had gotten theſe / two Furies with nine liues), onely to haue drawne the Curtaines of her Childe-bed, in which ſhee lay in, and to haue ſhewne no more but the well-fauoured faces of her paire of Monkyes; But you ſee, from her withered Teates I haue brought them to their cradles, from the cradle caried thē to Nurſe; & from thence followed them till they were able to doe ſeruice in the world. How they haue ſped, you heare, and how they are likely to proſper, you may iudge.

But you muſt thinke that their father, after hee had begun to digge, and ſeeing his labours thriue, would not ſo giue ouer: For the old Counteſſe *Canidia*, (his wife) being a teeming *Lamia*, after ſhe was

Canidia a witch of whom *Hor.* writes.

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deliuered of the two firſt *Lemures*, (*Hypocriſie* and *Ingratitude*) did within ſhort time after, bring forth others, as *Schiſme*, *Atheiſme*, *Paganiſme*, *Idiotiſme*, *Apoſtacy*, *Impenitency*, *Diffidence*, *Preſumption*, and a whole generation of ſuch others; of whom the father needes not bee iealous that the Sorcereſſe their mother playd falſe with him, euery one of them béeing like him in viſage, and carrying in their boſomes his villanous conditions; For as he himſelfe goes prowling vp and downe for his Prey, ſo do theſe take after him, and play their parts ſo well, that all Hell roares with laughing, and rings with giuing them plaudits.

Lamia a letcherous spirit, that neuer takes rest.

a spectre.

A Race of vnhapy children.

For theſe Furies haue in the Church bred *Contentions*, in Courts *Irreligion*, in the Citty *Prophanation*, in the Countrey ignorance of all goodneſſe; and in the World, a knowledge of the moſt flagicious Impieties.

At the birth of euery one theſe Monſters, were particular Triumphes, but aboue all the reſt, one had the glory to be graced with a Maſque, and it was at an vpſitting, when the *Goſſips* and many great *States* were there preſent.

It / was a *Morall Maſque*, a *Miſticall Maſque*, and a *Conceited*, ſet out at the coſt of certaine *Catch-pols*, who were witty in the Inuen-

The Masque.

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tion, liberall in the Expence, quicke in the Performance, and neate in the putting off.

The *Masquers* themselues were braue fellowes, bare-faced, not néeding, nor caring for any Vizards (their owne visages béeing good enough, because bad enough), they were not ashamed of their doings. Euery one of them came in with some property in his right hand, appliable to the name of a *Catch-poll*, and to the nature of the *Catch-pols Masque*: For one had a Fishermans Net, another an Angling rod, another a trée like a Lime-bush, another a Welsh-hooke, another a Mouse-trap, another a handfull of Bryers, and such like: and euery one of these had a baite, and a Soule nibling at euery baite. In their left hands they held whips, vpon their heads they wore Anticke crownes of Feathers plucked from Rauens wings, Kites and Cormorants, (béeing all Birds of Rapine and Catching:) And on their bodyes loose Iackets of Wolues skinnes, with Bases to them of Vultures, whose heads hang dangling downe as low as their knées, which made an excellent shew. Their legges were buttoned vp in *Gamashes*, made of Beares paws, the nailes sticking out at full length.

The Masquers.

Their Masquing apparrell.

They who supplyed the places of *Torch-bearers*, carryed no Torches, (as in other Masqueries they doe) but (their armes being

The Torch-bearers.

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ſtript vp naked to their elbowes) they griped (in either hand) a bundle of liuing Snakes, and Adders, which writhing about their wriſts, ſpit wild fire and poyſon together, and ſo made excellent ſport to the aſſembly.

They had a *Drum*, after which they marched (two & two) & that was made of an old *Caudron*, the head of it being couered / with the ſkins of two flead *Spaniſh Inquiſitors*, and a hole (for vent) beaten out at the very bottome: the Drum-ſtickes were the ſhin-bones of two *Dutch-Free-booters*: So that it ſounded like a *Switzers Kettle-drum*.

Their Drum.

The Muſicke ſtrucke vp, and they daunced; in their dauncing it was an admirable ſight to behold, how the Soules that lay nibbling at the baites, did bobbe vp and downe: and ſtill as they did bite, the whippes laſhed them for their liquoriſhneſſe. The ſwallowing of the baytes was (to thoſe Soules) a pleaſure, and their ſkipping to and fro, when they were whipped, made all Hell fall into a laughing. One of thoſe baytes was *Promotion*, the ſecond was *Gold*, the third *Beauty*, the fourth *Reuenge*, the fift *a pipe of Tobacco*: and ſuch rotten ſtuffe were all the reſt.

The Masquers Daunce.

The Daunce was an infernall *Iriſh-hay*, full of mad and wilde changes, which (with the *Maſquers*)

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vaniſhed away as it came in, (like vnto *Agryppaes* ſhadowes.)

Now becauſe (in naming this the *Catch-pols Maſque*) ſome ſquint-eyd Aſſe, (thinking he can ſee quite through a load of Mill-ſtones) will goe about to perſwade the credulous world, that I meane thoſe Sergeants and Officers who ſit at Counter-gates. No, there is no ſuch traine layd, no ſuch powder, no ſuch linſtocke in my pen to giue fire: they are *Boni & legales homines*, good fellowes, and honeſt men: that name of *Catch-poll* is ſpitefully ſtucke vpon them by a by-name: for to theſe *Catch-pols*, that are now vnder my fingers, doth it properly, naturally, and really belong, and to none other.

If thoſe two ſet of Counters compell a man to caſt vp his Reckoning, what he owes, and how much hee is out, yet they catch no man, except the Law put them on, / and it is their office. No, no, *Paulo Maiora Canamus.* Thoſe *Catch-pols* whom wee deale with, are of a larger ſtampe, of a richer mettall, and of a coine more currant. I will therefore firſt tell you what a *Catch-poll* is, and then you may eaſily picke out what thoſe gallants are whom we call ſo.

What a *Catch-poll* is.

A *Catch-poll* is one that doth both catch and poll: who is not content onely to haue the ſheepe, but muſt ſheare it too; and

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not ſheare it, but to draw bloud too. So then by this *Etymology* of the word, any one that ſiniſterly wreſts and ſcrues *Monopolies* into his hands, to fill his Coffers, (though his owne conſcience whiſpers in his eare, that hee beggers the Common-wealth) and his Prince neuer the better for it: but the poore Subiects much the worſe: Hee is a *Grand Catch-poll.* Their *Species.*

Any one that takes Bribes, and holds the Scales of Iuſtice with an vn-euen hand, laying the rich mans cauſe (be it neuer ſo bad) in the heauy ſcale, and the poore mans (be it neuer ſo good) in the light one, hée is a *Catch-poll.*

A *Paſtor*, that hauing a Flocke to féede, ſuffers them to breake into ſtrange fields, lets them ſtray he cares not how; be dragged away by the Wolfe, he regards not whither: ſéeth them ſicke and diſeaſed, and will not cure them: hee is a *Catch-poll.*

So is a Lawyer, that fleas his Clyent, and doth nothing elſe for him.

So is an Alder-man, if he rob the poore Widow, or friendleſſe-forſaken Orphant.

So is a Soldier, that makes bloud, rapes, luſt and violence his proper ends; and not Gods quarrell, his Princes right, or the honour of his Country.

So is a Citizen, that cozens other men of their

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goods, and ſels bad ware in a blind ſhop, to honeſt Cuſtomers, of / which they neuer are able to make the one halfe: yet if they breake their day, hee will let them rot in priſon rather then releaſe them.

And laſtly, that Prentice, who robs his maiſter, and ſpends his ſubſtance vpon Harlots; hée is a *Catch-poll* as egregious as the beſt.

Out of theſe *Rankes* were thoſe *Hot-ſhots* (the *Maſquers*) drawne, whom I leaue to double
their *Files* by themſelues, becauſe I ſée
the *Reare-ward* comming vp,
and I muſt likewiſe
teach them their
Poſtures.

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THE / BANKROVTS *BANQUET.*

WHAT is a Maſque without a Banquet? And what is a Banquet if it bee not ſerued vp in State?

To heighten therefore the Solemnity of this Child-beds vp-fitting, as alſo to curry fauour, with the Blacke King of *Neagers*, (their Lord and Maiſter), another crew, of as boone Companions as the former, as fat in the purſe and as lauiſh in ſpending, but more carefull of beeing blazoned to the world, for what they did, and therefore all of them hiding their heades, laid their monies together, and preſented a Strange, Rare, Curious, and moſt Sumptuous Banquet, to *Donzell Diauolo.* Inuiting not onely himſelfe, but alſo his new-deliuered Spouſe (Queene of the Grimme *Tartars*, the *Troglodites*, who eate Serpents, the foode of Diuels, the *Cimerians*, the *Sodomites*, and the *Gomorrhæans*) and with her, the great *Diabolicall Conuenticle* there aſſembled together.

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To ſtoppe all theſe mouthes with Sugar-plumes, you/muſt needs thinke, would aſke a huge charge; but they who vndertake the coſt, reſpected not the expence, for they had not onely coyne of their owne enough, but they had ſhragd others too of theirs, and being hunted from corner to corner in the world, hither (into the Iland of the *Bermudes* haunted as all men know with Hogs and Hobgoblings) came they for ſhelter, for heere they know they are ſure, from hence none dare fetch them: they are called *Bankrouts*.

Bermudes called the Iland of Diuels, by reason of the grunting of Swine, heard from thence to the Sea.

And becauſe the Catch-pols proportiond out a Deuice reſponſible to their Name and Quality; theſe Bankrouts (treading in the ſame ſteps of Ambition) Martiald vp a Banquet, relliſhing likewiſe of their name, carriage and condition. So that, although they had hooked into their hands, all ſorts of Wares, Goods, Commodities, and Merchandize, out of the true Owners fingers, and had laid them far enough from their reach; yet would they ſerue this Banquet to the Table, neither in Plate, in Chriſtall, in *Chyna* diſhes, glaſſe or any other furniture, but in a Stuffe, deerer to them (and more deere to others) then any of the Mettals recited. For they to get wealth into their Fiſts, not making a feare, nor conſcience to ſeale to any Parchements; in Sealed Diſhes, therefore

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was their Banquet brought in. And thus the Bankrouts themſelues (to adde more State to the Ceremony) came marching with their *Suckets*, &c. in order.

Firſt, the vpper end of the Table was furniſhed with the heauieſt, coſtlieſt, and cunningſt *Bondes* that could be got, for loue, wit, or mony; and they were heaped vp with Cynamon Comfits, (Cynamon being an extreme *Bynder* ;) and of this Banquetting Diſh was ſuch ſtore, that it ran cleane through the Board.

The Bankrouts banquet.

Bondes, a binding meate.

Next, came in *Bils Obligatory*, (a thouſand in a cluſter) and they were filled with *Conſerues* of *Slowes*, and other / Stipticke ſweete-meates.

Bils, binders too.

After theſe in moſt Iuditiall manner, and with great pompe and charge, were *Statutes* danſerued vp: and they were laden with *Candyed Eringoes*; of purpoſe to put ſpirit into him that ſhould eate of this diſh, and to keepe him vp, becauſe, if hee ſinke or grow ſicke with chewing downe or ſwallowing of *Statute*, he'es gone and little hope of recouery.

Statutes dangerous meats.

Iuſt in the taile of thoſe, were brought to the Table a goodly company of *Defeazances*, and they held delicate Flakes of White and Red Iellies, being both Reſtoratiue, and very looſing to the ſtomake, and good againſt

Defeysance cõfortable to the stomacke.

thoſe Binding and Reſtringent diſhes, which came in firſt: at the vpper end of the Table this diſh ſhould haue bene ſerued vp, but it had a mischance.

Latitats no sweetnesse in them.

After all this, a *Capias* with a *Latitat*, went from one to one, but none touched thoſe diſhes, yet they were heaped full to the brim with *Sugar-pellets*, and cakes of *Gynger-bread* piled round about them; But the *Pellets* when they were ſhot did ſcarce hit, and the *Gynger* ſo bit their tongues, and ſet their mouths in a heat, that none at the Table toucht them, but ſhifted them one from another.

Hot in the mouth and biting.

Attachments a heady-drinke.

At the laſt, *Attachments* appeared in their likeneſſe, and they were fild into bottels of *Hypocras*, and other ſtrong Wines; able to lay hold of a man, as ſuddenly as he laies hold of them, and to make him (if hee drinke hard of them) to bee carried away, and bid good-night Land-lord.

Outlaries are terrible Purges.

Next thoſe diſhes, were brought in, a number of *Outlaries*, thwackt with *Purging-comfits*; for they are able to make a man flye ouer nine hedges.

Iudgements lie heauy in the stomacke.

And below them ſtood *Iudgements*, full of new bakt *Diet-bread*, and therefore hard for the ſtomacke to diſgeſt.

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But / close by them were placed *Executions*, which cloyed euery ones stomacke there; for they were *Tarts* of seuerall Fruites, stucke with *Muske-comfits* of purpose, to sweeten the mouth, if any should happen to lay his lippes to [so] sowre a dish.

Executions a very sowre meate and vnwholsome.

The last Banquetting-stuffs (saue one) were *Ne exeat Regnum*, and those were heaped to the top with *Annis-seed-comfits*, being exceeding good to procure Long-winds, if a man haue a minde, or bee forced to Run his Country.

Ne exeat Regnum good to stay a running.

The last of all were *Protections*, some larger than other; and when these came in, a shoute was given, for all the *Bankrouts* flung vp their caps, and bid their Guests *profaces*, for now they saw their Cheere. In those *Protections* lay *March-panes*, which shewed like *Bucklers*, & long *Orange-comfits* standing vp like *Pikes*, & in the midst of euery *March-pane* a goodly swéet *Castle*, all the bottomes being thickely strewed with *Careawaies*. And this was the *Bankrouts Sybariticall Banquet*.

Protections wholesome & comfortable.

The queint casting of the dishes so brauely, all in wax was wondred at, the working, tempering, moulding, and fashioning of the Swéete-meates were commended, the conceipt of Furnishing the Table extolled, the cost well liked off, and the

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Beſtowers, not reward with common thankes; for the *Grand-Signior* of the triple-world called the *Bankrouts* his *White Sonnes*, and ſwore a Damnable Oath, that hee himſelfe would haue an Eye ouer them.

And ſo, after hee and his *Baſhaes*, had cramd their guts, they roſe, euery Officer being charged to looke to his place, that no more ſuch terrors may ſhake the ſtéepe hils that ſupport his Kingdome; and with ſuch leſſons, they ſhye ſeuerall waies, ſwift, and as horrid as whirle-windes. A muſſe being made amongſt the poorer ſort in Hell, / of the ſweete-meate-ſcraps, left after the Banquet.

The *Feaſters* being diſperſed, the maiſters of the *Feaſt*, (the *Bankrouts*) held in a knot together: it was told them, there was beating at the gates to ſpeake with them. All went to ſée: and who was it but the *Comfit-maker*, that truſted them with his ſtuffe, and brought a bill of three-ſcore and odde pounds, requeſting to haue his money. His *Pay-maiſters* told him this was no world to part from money, but to get as much as euery man could into his owne hands: other men did ſo, and ſo would they, their elders read them that leſſon, and they muſt take it out. If he would take two ſhillings in the pound, they would pay him downe vpon the naile: If not, they were

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reſolued to try the vtmoſt, and therefore bid him go ſhake his eares.

The poore rotten-tooth'd Comfit-maker, at theſe out-of-tune-notes, was ready to run out of his wits: Hee rapt at the gates, ſwore, curſed, and railed; Are you men (cryed he out) or diuels? How ſhall I pay my Sugar-marchant? How my Grocers? How my Bakers? How my workemen? How my Orange-women, if you pay me thus with ſlips? Into halters ſlip you all; you haue robbed me, vndone me, beggered me, and left nothing in my ſhop but one box of bitter Almonds, and I would they were burning red-hot in your bellies too.

The more ſowre his language was, the more ſweet it was to them: for they did but laugh to heare him curſe, and went their wayes: He ſéeing no remedy, ſwore hée would rattle all hell about their eares if they bob'd him off thus: And ſo betwéene ſcolding and whining, he thus tooke his peny-worths of them in words, though not in ſiluer.

If (ſaid he) you were poore, and had it not, I would neuer aſke you a peny, if you were forced to breake by any late ſhip-wracke at ſea, or by the villany of *Debito*[*r*]*s* on the land, or by the frownes of the world, or the falſeneſſe of ſeruants, I ſhould

Men that are forc'd to break are to be pittied.

pawne my ſhirt from my backe to releiue you; but you burſt vpon knauery, cheating, and roguery.

An invective against voluntary and cosening bankerouts.

You that thus vndermine your owne eſtates, with other mens) your ſelues, are like trées ſtanding in your next neighbours ground, which you climbe in the darke, & gathering the fruit (like théeues) run away with it by Moone-ſhine. But if your ſtates were weake for want of ability to pay, then are you thoſe trees that (in your owne ground) are beaten with ſtormes, whoſe apples are ſhaken down ſpitefully on the earth, and are deuoured by ſuch *Hoggiſh debters* before the true *Owners* can come to take them vp: and if ſo, you are to be pittied and releeued. You tell me you will breake: do ſo, breake your neckes. But before you do ſo, make this account, that you are as bad as halfe hanged; for you haue an ill, and a moſt abhominable name: try elſe.

Their good name lost.

A *Bankrout*, that is to ſay, a *Banker-out*: A Citizen that deales in mony, or had mony in *Banke*, or in ſtocke, *He is out* (when he *Breakes*:) But me thinkes hee is rather *In*. I ſée no reaſon we ſhould ſay, *he breakes*, there is more reaſon to cry out, *He makes all whole*, or *hee makes vp his mouth*, (as you haue done with my plums) or *he*

Who is a Bankrout.

The life of a Bankrout.

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gets the diuell and all. For what doe you, but lye grunting in your ſtyes, like *Hogges*, and fat your ribbes with fruits of other mens labours. In my opinion you ſhould feare the bread you eate ſhould choke you, becauſe it is ſtolne; the drinke you ſwallow ſhould ſtrangle you, becauſe you quaffe the bloud of honeſt houſholders: and that the wine you carowſe ſhould dam you, becauſe (with it) you mixe the teares of mothers, & the cries of children.

If a *Rogue* cut a purſe, hée is hanged; if pilfer, hée is burnt in the hand: You are worſe then *Rogues*; for you cut / many purſes: Nay, you cut many mens throats, you ſteale from the husband, his wealth: from the wife her dowry: from children their portions. So that ouer your heads hang the curſes of Families: how then can you hope to proſper? For to play the *Bankrout*, is to bid men to a Citty-rifling, where euery one puts in his money, and none wins but one, and that is the *Bankrout*.

The sinne of a Bankrout.

If all the water in the Thames were inke, and all the fethers vpon Swans backes were pens, and all the ſmoky ſailes of weſterne barges, were white paper, & all the Scriueners, all the Clarkes, all the Schoole-maiſters, & all the Scholers in the kingdome were ſet a writing, and all the yeares of the world yet to

The villany of Bankrouts cannot be expressed.

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come, were to be imploied only in that buſineſſe: that inke would be ſpent, thoſe pens grub'd cloſe to the ſtumps, that paper ſcribled all ouer, thoſe writers wearied, and that time worne out, before the ſhifts, legerdemaines, conueiances, reaches, fetches, ambuſhes, traines, and cloſe vnder-minings of a *Bankrout* could to the life be ſet downe. This was the laſt winter-plum the ſad Comfit-maker threw at their heads; and ſo left them, and ſo I leaue them.

My Muſe that art ſo merry,
When wilt thou ſay th'art weary?
Neuer (I know it) neuer,
This flight thou couldſt keepe euer:
Thy ſhapes which ſo do vary,
Beyond thy bownds thee cary.
Now plume thy ruffled wings,
Hee's hoarſe who alwayes ſings.

Contigimus portum, quò mihi curſus erat.

FINIS.

END OF VOL. III.

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